



WAR SOVEREIGN SOARING THE HEAVENS

BOOK 04

Feng Qing Yang

EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

War Sovereign Soaring The Heavens

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Synopsis

Earth's top weapon specialist's soul crossed over to an alternate world, merged with Rebirth Martial Emperor's memories, cultivating Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, sweeping through all opposition with invincible might!

Able to refine medicine, capable of crafting weapons, and knows the art of inscription....

Being skilled in all professions is the way of kings!

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Chapter 301: Seventh Combat Ring

"Seventh level Origin Core Stage?" Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly and was slightly surprised.

Relying on his formidable Spiritual Force and the experience of Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this He Dong was a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

The nearby He Chun noticed Duan Ling Tian's gaze descending onto He Dong's figure, and hurriedly said, "Duan Ling Tian, this is Senior Brother He Dong, he's one of the seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples of our Megrez Peak... Our Megrez Peak had five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples, and his strength is the strongest."

Duan Ling Tian's brows knit, He Dong's strength would surely be extraordinary as he was able to stand out from amongst five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples.

"He's inferior to Shi Hao?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

Since Shi Hao is the publically acknowledged number one in the outer court, then he presumably would surpass this He Dong.

"Senior Brother He Dong's strength is slightly inferior to Shi Hao... But he always never admitted Shi Hao as the number one in the outer court. Supposedly, he's participating in the outer court martial competition this time because he wants to defeat Shi Hao and seize the first place in the outer court martial competition!" He

Chun slowly said.

Defeat Shi Hao and seize the first place in the outer court martial competition?

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a trace of a faintly discernible smile...

Did this He Dong really think that amongst the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court disciples, he was the strongest besides Shi Hao?

In next to no time, more and more Megrez Peak disciples gather on the Megrez Platform.

Meanwhile, 10 outer court elders had arrived.

Amongst the 10 outer court elders, Duan Ling Tian only recognized two.

Lu Qiu and Zhao Lin.

Lu Qiu and Zhao Lin walked over shoulder to shoulder, so there ought to be some relationship between the two of them.

"Duan Ling Tian!" In next to no time, Lu Qiu saw Duan Ling Tian from within the crowd and a wisp of a smile appeared on his face as he walked over in large strides.

"Elder Lu Qiu." Duan Ling Tian saw Lu Qiu being so enthusiastic and instantly lightly smiled as he greeted him in return.

"Duan Ling Tian, I really misjudged you." Lu Qiu looked at Duan Ling Tian with an extremely complicated gaze.

That time, it was he who received and led Duan Ling Tian to Megrez Peak.

Although he felt at that time that this young man around the age of 20 was different to the other new disciples, but he never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually be so abnormal!

Duan Ling Tian hadn't even arrived at Megrez Peak for a few days before he killed two fourth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples!

Two months later, he once again killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple!

Spreading his name throughout the entire Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court.

Of course, even in the inner court, there were many people who knew that a monstrous disciple, Duan Ling Tian, had appeared in the outer court.

"Work hard, get a good placing in the outer court martial competition this time." Lu Qiu lightly smiled to Duan Ling Tian

before greeting the other outer court elders.

If the rules of the outer court martial competition this time wasn't changed, he didn't doubt it in the slightest that Duan Ling Tian would be able to obtain the first place in the outer court martial competition!

But this time, because Duan Ling Tian showed his ability, the peak masters of the six peaks of the outer court temporarily changed the rules of the outer court martial competition and didn't establish restrictions anymore.

After changing the rules, the seventh level Origin Core Stage disciples of the six great sword peaks in the outer court were able to participate in the outer court martial competition this time.

This also caused the competition to become even fiercer!

Even though Duan Ling Tian had once killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage disciple three months ago, but the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage and the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage was a divide, and he didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat a seventh level origin Core Stage martial artist.

"Hmph!" Along with Lu Qiu walking off, Zhao Lin followed and his icy cold gaze focused onto Duan Ling Tian, as if waiting to swallow Duan Ling Tian up.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't afraid in the slightest as he crossed gazes

with Zhao Lin, and the corners of his mouth curled into a light smile, causing Zhao Lin's expression to become even more unsightly.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" Suddenly, a voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ear, and he noticed that it was He Dong who'd originally closed his eyes to rest his mind in the distance, had actually come to his side unknowingly.

Duan Ling Tian looked at He Dong and lightly nodded.

"I heard that you killed the Phecda Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Shao Ying, three months ago. Your natural talent isn't bad." He Dong nodded to Duan Ling Tian. His face was stiff and spoke in a reserved manner.

"Your natural talent isn't bad either, it ought to be not long before you're able to break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage right?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze was incomparably profound, and it descended onto He Dong, as if able to see through everything.

Relying on his sharp Spiritual Force, Duan Ling Tian could feel the slight changes on He Dong's body...

Although He Dong's expression didn't change, but his pupils couldn't help constrict as he noticed that before this outer court disciple that was a little over 20, he seemed as if he was completely without any secrets.

The gaze of this outer court disciple seemed able to see through everything.

"Looks like I've still looked down on you." He Dong took a deep breath, and a wisp of a smile appeared on his stiff face, then he nodded to Duan Ling Tian. "He Dong."

He Dong was introducing himself.

"Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian didn't have any bad impression towards He Dong, and now that He Dong was courteous, he naturally wouldn't be discourteous.

"Your reputation is well deserved." He Dong smiled to Duan Ling Tian, and at the same time that he turned to leave, he added. "Feel free to ask if you need my help on the matter with Shi Hao."

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, this He Dong was slightly interesting.

The nearby He Chun was stunned. "Duan Ling Tian, Senior Brother He Dong actually took the initiative to greet you earlier... Moreover, he even had the intention of helping you."

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, even if He Dong was willing to help him, he still wouldn't ask for it.

He would deal with his own things!

Moreover, according to He Chun, He Dong's strength seems to be inferior to Shi Hao. If He Dong suffered any injuries because of him, then he would really owe him a huge favor.

After Lu Qiu and He Dong successively greeting Duan Ling Tian, for a time, Duan Ling Tian became the center of attention for the gazes of many.

Along with the starting of the first round of the outer court martial competition, the gazes of these people left Duan Ling Tian.

In the first round of the outer court martial competition, everyone would receive a number token, then take turns to battle.

The number token Duan Ling Tian received was number 189.

Belonging to the seventh combat ring.

A Ring Master would be born from every combat ring, a Ring Master that would advance in the end, and obtain the qualification to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition.

It was unknown whether it was done intentionally by the group of Megrez Peak outer court elders, but all the five seventh level Origin Core Stage disciples including He Dong were respectively divided to the first combat ring until the fifth combat ring...

The outer court disciples that were allocated to these five combat rings all had faces full of bitter smiles.

After the outer court martial competition began, the five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples stood there atop the first to the fifth combat ring, like undefeatable war gods.

The outer court disciples that were allocated to these five combat rings all directly admitted defeat, as no one had the courage to ascend to the combat ring.

Because they knew that even if they ascended to the combat ring, they would just be looking for a bashing!

They could only wait for the Ring Master of the other five combat rings to be born, then carry out challenges.

Once a challenge was successful, they would be able to replace the Ring Master and become the new Ring Master!

They'd then obtain the qualification to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition tomorrow.

So, they weren't discouraged.

The seventh combat ring.

The combat ring Duan Ling Tian belonged to, number 181 and

number 182 had ascended the combat ring and were carrying out an elimination battle.

Both of them were fifth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian noticed that practically all the outer court disciples on the first to fifth combat ring, the sixth combat ring, the eighth combat ring, the ninth combat ring, and the tenth combat ring were all fifth level Origin Core Stage disciples or sixth level Origin Core Stage disciples. He couldn't see a single outer court disciple that was below the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage.

With a quick thought, he came to an understanding.

It was practically impossible for outer court disciples below the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage to obtain the final 10 places.

So, even though there were many outer court disciples on the Megrez Platform, most came to watch the excitement.

The outer court disciples that were truly participating in the first round of the outer court martial competition were only around 300 people.

These 300 people were all outer court disciples at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage or above.

Duan Ling Tian gaze returned to the seventh combat ring.

Meanwhile, the results of the battle between the two fifth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples had come out, one of them relied on a grade seven spirit sword to firmly defeat the other outer court disciple that only possessed a grade eight spirit sword.

"Such a pity... His strength wasn't inferior to his opponent, but he lost just because his spirit sword was inferior to his opponent." He Chun sighed, and felt slight pity for the outer court disciple that lost.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled. "Spirit swords are a part of strength as well.

In next to no time, a few elimination battles were carried out successively on the seventh combat ring.

Ten combat rings, and there was a Megrez Peak outer court elder standing beside every single one of them. The duty of these outer court elders was to prevent outer court disciples from being killed during these elimination battles...

After all, swords and blades had no eyes!

"Number 189!" The outer court elder that stood beside the seventh combat ring abruptly spoke.

"It's my turn." Duan Ling Tian's brows knit, and his figure

moved to ascend the seventh combat arena.

"Duan Ling Tian!" The gaze of the outer court elder suddenly lit up when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

Presently, the outer court disciple that stood atop the seventh combat ring was a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, and when he saw Duan Ling Tian, his originally composed expression was instantly slightly flurried.

Duan Ling Tian had once killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple three months ago!

Duan Ling Tian attracted the gazes of many people as soon as he ascended the combat ring.

The outer court disciples that were originally surrounding a side of the combat arena to watch on had now flowed over towards the seventh combat ring. "It's Duan Ling Tian! Duan Ling Tian has entered the ring."

"Three months ago, I didn't see with my own two eyes, the scene of Duan Ling Tian killing the sixth level Origin Core Stage disciples, Shao Ying, on the Phecda Peak's life and death arena... Today, I can finally see his elegant demeanor!"

"Allegedly, Duan Ling Tian relied on a cultivation at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill Shao Ying three months ago. I've always been extremely curious about how he did it."

"You don't have to be curious now, as you're about to be able to see it."

...

Streams of people flowed around the seventh combat ring, and everyone's gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

"Elder, how about we temporarily stop the battle here? We want to see Duan Ling Tian battle as well." After the two outer court disciples on the sixth combat ring discussed amongst themselves, they said to the outer court elder that stood at the side of the ring.

"OK. I just happened to want to see this Duan Ling Tian's skills." The outer court elder nodded, and didn't have any objections.

The outer court disciples and the outer court elders that were responsible for presiding over the battles on the eighth combat ring, the ninth combat ring, and the tenth combat ring, all imitated the sixth combat ring.

Chapter 302: Advance

The five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that stood on the first to the fifth combat rings, including He Dong, shot their gazes towards Duan Ling Tian.

They were extremely interested in Duan Ling Tian as well.

A young man that's a little over 20 had killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage disciple on the Phecda Peak's life and death arena three months ago.

They'd heard of this.

Supposedly, the young man didn't utilize an inscription that day, and completely relied on his own strength to kill his opponent.

Simple inconceivable!

At least, they felt that at that age, it would be absolutely impossible for them to do this.

"Duan Ling Tian." Lu Qiu stood at the side of the third combat ring, and his gaze descended onto the seventh combat ring, focusing on that figure that remained rooted to the ground.

He saw the hope of the Megrez Peak on this young man, he saw the hope of the Seven Star Sword Sect!

At the side of the fourth combat ring, Zhao Lin's face sank as he snorted lowly, and his eyes emitted an awe-inspiring cold light.

As far as he was concerned, the only reason Duan Ling Tian had such achievements at such an age was because Duan Ling Tian cultivated that miraculous cultivation method, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

If Duan Ling Tian didn't cultivate that cultivation method, he might not have such accomplishments.

So he wanted to obtain that cultivation method no matter what!

At any cost!

Using every means possible!

In the seventh combat ring, Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and a three foot long blade appeared out of thin air...

This was a grade seven spirit sword.

Duan Ling Tian's opponent, the sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple was a young man around the age of 26 or 27. He felt slightly nervous in his heart when faced against Duan Ling Tian who had a carefree expression, and the hand which held his grade seven spirit sword was slightly wet.

That was cold sweat.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was only a young man that was a little over 20, he brought an extremely huge pressure to him, to the point that he couldn't catch his breath.

This was an existence that had once killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple!

Moreover, the strength of the sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple wasn't inferior to him.

"You... You won't kill me, right?" Under the gazes of everyone present, the young man gulped down a mouthful of saliva, and asked slightly difficulty.

"Of course not. There's no ill feelings between the two of us, why would I kill you? Besides that, aren't there elders looking from the side?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and laughed bitterly, as he never imagined that he'd waited so long to for his turn in the ring, but what he got were these words from his opponent. He was speechless in his heart.

Do I look like that type of fierce person that kills people easily?

"Hehe." The young man laughed embarrassedly, and under the shroud of the extremely impatient gazes from the surroundings, he finally moved.

Whoosh!

The young man's figure moved, his footsteps incomparably light, as he pulled out a string of afterimages, and flashed to Duan Ling Tian's location in an instant.

Above him, 80 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

Whoosh!

A sword strike flashed out as if transforming into a bolt of thunder that appeared for a short instant, and it smashed down towards Duan Ling Tian with an imposing manner that can pierce through the sky.

In the sky, another 21 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the 80 ancient mammoth silhouettes.

This sword strike contained the strength of 101 ancient mammoths!

Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot with a calm expression.

When the young man arrived before, Duan Ling Tian's outer court disciple's attire was blown by the wind caused by his opponents swiftly moving figure, causing it to flutter and whistle

in the wind.

"Duan Ling Tian still isn't making a move?" The spectating crowd wondered in their hearts when they saw the young man's sword transform into a bolt of thunder, smashing down towards Duan Ling Tian.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian moved.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Everyone only felt something flash before their eyes, when a sword light that was swift to the limit instantly moved to intercept the sword strike of the young man that had transformed into a bolt of thunder.

Above Duan Ling Tian, only 90 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared.

In other words, Duan Ling Tian was using the strength of a fifth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, and relying on his grade seven spirit sword to execute the sword skill.

At this instant, all the surrounding spectators held their breaths.

The strength of Duan Ling Tian's sword strike had a difference of strength of 11 ancient mammoths compared to his opponent...

Could he win?

If it was before, no one would think Duan Ling Tian was able to win.

But three months ago, Duan Ling Tian had once used this strength to kill a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist...

Finally.

Clang!

The grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand knocked onto the young man's grade seven spirit sword had transformed into a bolt of thunder.

The two terrifying forces knocked each other, causing the air to shake.

A smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

The young man's sword descended, and he felt that Duan Ling Tian's strength seemed to be far weaker than his strength, and his face couldn't help but reveal an ecstatic expression!

He was about to defeat Duan Ling Tian!

He was excited in his heart, but in next to no time, the smile on his face froze.

Because he noticed that a terrifying vibration energy suddenly surged out from Duan Ling Tian's grade seven spirit sword, and the frequency at which the energy vibrated became higher and higher!

"Let go!" An explosive shout sounded in his ears, and the young man whose palm gripped his sword had split apart and was hesitating whether to let go of his sword or not, now didn't dare hesitate as he hurriedly let go.

After Duan Ling Tian warned the young man, the grade seven spirit sword in his hand trembled and flicked away his opponent's grade seven spirit sword to crash onto the ground with a clang.

If Duan Ling Tian's opponent didn't let go, then the bones in his entire body would have surely been shattered by the Quake Energy!

Whoosh!

The Origin Energy vibrating at a terrifying frequency on the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand was withdrawn stealthily by him, then the spirit sword transformed into a bolt of lightning that descended onto the young man's throat.

The match was decided!

The young man stood on the spot, the palm that he held his sword with had split apart, and fresh blood dripped onto the ground, but he instead seemed to have no reaction whatsoever.

Cold sweat was ceaselessly coming out from his forehead.

Even though he lost, but he didn't feel a sense of loss in the slightest, and instead felt rejoiced that he didn't die.

The outer court elder at the side of the seventh combat ring was the first to recover from his shock and he restrained the shock on his face as he announced. "Number 189, Duan Ling Tian, is victorious! He becomes the Ring Master of the seventh combat ring."

Hua!

A stone causes a thousand ripples.

"Unbelievable!"

"Simply too strange! Duan Ling Tian used a sword strike he swung out with the strength of 90 ancient mammoths to actually suppress an attack executed with the strength of 101 ancient mammoths!"

"Truly beyond belief! Three months ago, Duan Ling Tian used a

weaker force to defeat a stronger enemy, and killed Shao Ying on the Phecda Peak's life and death arena... Now, he once again used a weaker force to defeat a stronger enemy, and defeated our Megrez Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist."

"Too terrifying! At Duan Ling Tian's age, even the most outstanding five great Young Masters of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's young generation seems to have been far less heaven defying!"

"Of course. Looks like our Seven Star Sword Sect has really gotten a peerless monster this time!"

...

All the outer court disciples had shocked expressions.

Their gazes were extremely complicated, but even more, it was gazes of joy!

Duan Ling Tian was an outer court disciple of their Megrez Peak!

In the future, even if Duan Ling Tian became an inner court disciple and headed to the main peak, Dubhe Peak, he would still have come from their Megrez Peak, and would be the pride of their Megrez Peak.

"What a strange skill." He Dong stood on the first combat ring, and looked at Duan Ling Tian who had put away his sword and

stood there in a proud and aloof manner, and a trace of shock appeared on his face.

The other four seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples now looked at each other as well.

"Did you all see any inklings from his sword strike?" One of the seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples couldn't refrain from asking.

Including He Dong, all the other four of them shook their heads.

Actually, it wasn't just them, even the 10 outer court elders of Megrez Peak weren't able to see through what was special about Duan Ling Tian's sword strike...

"What a terrifying skill!" Zhao Lin's burning gaze seemed as if able to see through Duan Ling Tian's body, and his mood surged, unable to calm down for a long time. "Even I can't see through the skill this Duan Ling Tian executed, but, I can be sure that it ought to be a skill from within the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scrolls... The Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, I must obtain it!"

At this moment, Zhao Lin seemed as if he'd become a devil.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian felt Zhao Lin's gaze, and his body slightly inclined, his eyes just happening to cross Zhao Lin's.

He saw the madness and greed in Zhao Lin's eyes.

"This Zhao Lin... He really is going on and on!" Duan Ling Tian's face sank, as he naturally was able to guess Zhao Lin's thoughts. Zhao Lin probably had attributed all the miracles that happened on him towards that fictitious cultivation method that he made up, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

"I wonder, what sort of expression Zhao Lin would have if he knew that there was no Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll in this world." Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly, and cold smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"Ssss~" Amongst the spectating outer court disciples, one of the outer court disciples was stunned for a very long time before unable to stop himself from letting out a breath of cold air in the end.

He, was precisely Tang Bai!

He was the Tang Bai who was once entrusted by Zhao Lin to look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian, and he agreed to Duan Ling Tian's invitation to a battle on the life and death arena, but didn't dare come on the day.

That time, Tang Bai had heard of the news of Duan Ling Tian killing the Phecda Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Shao Ying, and it was because of this that he didn't dare come and carry out a battle on the life and death arena with Duan Ling Tian...

Now when he thought back to it, Tang Bai suddenly felt that he was so wise!

Even though during these past three months, he'd suffered much contempt and he was extremely aggrieved in his heart, but now, the grievances in his heart vanished.

Compared to his life and possessions, everything else wasn't worthy of being mentioned.

The first round of the outer court martial competition continued.

For a time, the seventh combat ring which Duan Ling Tian was at, was similar to the first to the fifth combat rings, and had become a forbidden area that no one dared set foot in.

There wasn't another outer court disciple that was allocated to the seventh combat ring that dared ascend to the seventh combat ring to battle Duan Ling Tian.

They all admitted defeat, and waited for the Ring Masters of the remaining four combat rings to be born.

At that time, so long as they had the strength, they would still be able to obtain the chance to advance.

Duan Ling Tian stood in the seventh combat ring, and looked left and right in boredom, sometimes looking at the elimination battle of the sixth combat ring, sometimes looks at the eighth combat

ring, the ninth combat ring, and the tenth combat ring...

Time silently elapsed.

In the time of merely a morning, the 10 Megrez Peak disciples with the strongest strength and had obtained advancement had been born.

Among the 10 Megrez Peak disciples, five were at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage, and four were at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage.

The remaining one person was Duan Ling Tian, who was at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage!

Chapter 303: Life And Death Competition

"The ten of you, head to Mizar Peak early tomorrow morning... The outer court martial competition this time we be held on the Mizar Peak's Mizar Platform! When the time comes, it will be presided over personally by the Peak Master of Mizar Peak." After the first round of the outer court martial competition ended, the Megrez Peak outer court elder, Lu Qiu, looked at Duan Ling Tian and the other nine disciples, and spoke slowly.

Duan Ling Tian and the others nodded to express their understanding.

In next to no time, with Lu Qiu in the lead, the 10 Megrez Peak outer court elders left successively.

"Congratulations Senior Brother He Dong!"

"Congratulations Senior Brother He Dong!"

...

Subsequently, the crowd of outer court disciples started to congratulate the outer court disciples that had advanced.

Especially the five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples with He Dong in the lead were even surrounded by the crowd of outer court disciples.

All the outer court disciples were incomparably zealous, as they all wanted to build good relations with He Dong and the other four.

After all, these five people would surely become inner court disciples in the future.

"Duan Ling Tian, congratulations." He Chun had arrived beside Duan Ling Tian as well, and congratulated Duan Ling Tian.

Although he'd already known since long ago that with Duan Ling Tian's strength, Duan Ling Tian would surely be able to pass the first round of the outer court martial competition, but when this moment really came, he was still happy for Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to He Chun, then the two of them walked shoulder to shoulder as they followed the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples to leave the Megrez Platform.

Duan Ling Tian bid his farewell to He Chun then left.

After leaving, Duan Ling Tian's brows knit, then merged into the flowing stream of people as he moved back and forth through the crowd, and only after half an hour did he conceal himself within a remote path within the mountain.

"Now, it's impossible to follow me no matter who it is." Duan Ling Tian's actions earlier weren't unnecessary, and he was precisely worried about being followed.

Of course, it was mainly taking precautions against Zhao Lin.

Today, Zhao Lin's behaviors caused Duan Ling Tian to feel pressure.

He was convinced that so long as Zhao Lin didn't achieve his goal, then Zhao Lin would not let him off.

So he had to take precautions.

If he really allowed Zhao Lin to get even the slightest opportunity, then he would surely die, beyond redemption!

"Zhao Lin!" Coldness flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, and only then was he able to ease up his rage and surging mood, then headed towards the peak of Megrez Peak, returning to the stalactite cave.

And now, a figure flashed out on a mountain path on Megrez Peak, Zhao Lin's figure appeared.

Zhao Ling's face was as unsightly as unsightly could be.

"That Duan Ling Tian is actually able to throw me off... Looks like it wasn't a coincidence or luck that he was able to throw me off in the past! In other words, he can discover my presence." At this

moment, besides coldness, there was traces of greed mixed within Zhao Lin's eyes. "Truly shocking! Duan Ling Tian, I never expected that you still had such ability. Or perhaps.... The reason you're able to discover my presence is because of that miraculous cultivation technique, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!"

Now, Zhao Lin attributed all the things that were difficult to imagine or the miracles that happened around Duan Ling Tian to the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!

His yearning in his heart towards the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll became stronger and stronger as well...

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll surely obtain your Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" Zhao Lin thought in his heart, then seeming to have thought of something, he left Megrez Peak. After stepping on the chain bridge and arriving at Dubhe Peak, he continued to head towards the distance, and in the end arrived at Alioth Peak.

Within a spacious gorge in Alioth Peak.

"Elder Zhao Lin?" The young man with triangular eyes and a distorted and hideous appearance, noticed the middle aged man that walked in, then slightly frowned.

He recognized the person before him, the Megrez Peak's outer court elder, Zhao Lin.

"Shi Hao." Zhao Lin saw Shi Hao and lightly nodded.

Even though Shi Hao was the number one disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court, but he was only a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist, and in the eyes of the Seven Star Sword Sect elders, he was no different than an ant.

"Elder Zhao Lin, may I know why you've come look for me?" Shi Hao went straight to the point and asked, as he didn't think that this Megrez Peak outer court disciple came just to visit him.

Even though he and this Megrez Peak elder recognized each other, but they'd never spoke even a word to each other...

"Shi Hao, I won't beat around the bush. I came here to find you because of Duan Ling Tian." Zhao Lin went straight to the point, and his eyes flickered with a dense fierce light.

"Huh?" Shi Hao frowned, his originally distorted and hideous features now were entangled together, and his triangular eyes flickered with an icy cold sheen.

He noticed the fierce light in Zhao Lin's eyes.

He thought that the fierceness in Zhao Lin's eyes was aimed towards him, and his face instantly sank. "Elder Zhao Lin, I'm sorry, if it's about the matter with Duan Ling Tian, then there's nothing to discuss between the two of us!"

Zhao Lin was an outer court elder of Megrez Peak.

Duan Ling Tian was a Megrez Peak disciple.

As far as he was concerned, Zhao Lin surely came here to ask him to dispel any thoughts of dealing with Duan Ling Tian.

Zhao Lin's face sank when he heard Shi Hao, and his eyes revealed dense coldness.

Whoosh!

Zhao Lin raised his hand, his sleeve abruptly shot out to sweep towards Shi Hao.

Instantly, hundreds of ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above Zhao Lin...

Bang!

A loud sound echoed out, Shi Hao was swept flying by Zhao Lin, like an arrow that left the bowstring.

Bang!

Shi Hao crashed onto the floor in a sorry state, his mouth ceaselessly spitting blood out, but his triangular eyes stared fixedly at Zhao Lin, and within them was an awe-inspiring coldness mixed within. "Zhao Lin, you dare lay a hand on me?"

"Lay a hand on you?" Zhao Lin sneered, his body flashed and in the blink of an eye, he'd arrived before Shi Hao, then Origin Energy surged and condensed in his hand. "Do you believe that if my hand descends, you'll surely die!?"

He'd already held back when he swung out his sleeve earlier, if he were to attack at full force, then Shi Hao would have died earlier without a doubt!

Even if he killed Shi Hao within this gorge, no one would know that it was he who did it, thus he completely didn't have to worry about the Seven Star Sword Sect blaming him.

Shi Hao's face sank, and the coldness in his triangular eyes grew colder. "So what? I won't let that Duan Ling Tian off even if I die... He crippled my sisters Dantian, I must kill him! No one is able to stop me!"

Shi Hao's words cause Zhao Lin's face to freeze. "You... You thought I want you to let Duan Ling Tian off?"

"Could it be that you aren't?" Shi Hao sneered, and his triangular eyes were icy cold as before.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lin snorted coldly, then scolded. "Idiot! I wish for nothing more than to kill that Duan Ling Tian, you actually thought I want to ask you to let him off? What a joke!"

The enraged expression on Shi Hao's face completely froze, then looked at Zhao Lin in doubt. "Elder Zhao Lin, are you telling the truth?"

"Do you think I have any need to deceive you?" Zhao Lin raised his hand and a grade seven Gold Injury Pill flew out to descend onto Shi Hao's hand. "Consume it."

Shi Hao took a deep breath and consumed the medicinal pill, and he stood up after his injuries recovered, then had a slight apologetic expression. "Elder Zhao Lin, I'm sorry, it's Shi Hao who misunderstood you... But, I wonder why Elder Zhao Lin came here today?"

"I naturally came here to give you a chance to kill Duan Ling Tian..." Zhao Lin's gaze went cold as he slowly said.

Zhao Lin continued when he saw the bewildered expression on Shi Hao's face. "Shi Hao, you wouldn't be thinking that if you're able to encounter Duan Ling Tian tomorrow, you'll be able to kill him right? The outer court martial competition had always strictly prohibited killing between fellow disciples. If you really dare to directly kill Duan Ling Tian, the trouble you'll have to face probably wouldn't be little."

"Hmph!" Shi Hao's face sank, and trace of coldness appeared in his eyes. "So what? For the sake of my sister, Shi Yan, I will surely burn the bones and scatter the ashes of Duan Ling Tian, no matter the cost! The rules of the Seven Star Sword Sect can't stop me."

"Then what if you're able to kill Duan Ling Tian and don't have to violate the rules of the Seven Star Sword Sect?" Zhao Lin said indifferently.

"Elder Zhao Lin, what do you mean by this?" Shi Hao frowned, and had a puzzled expression.

"If I have a way to make the outer court martial competition tomorrow become a life and death competition... What do you think of it? Do you have the feeling of being a stranded fish put back into water?" The corners of Zhao Lin's mouth secretly contained a plotting smile.

"For real?" Shi Hao's eyes lit up, if this was really possible, then even if he killed Duan Ling Tian, it wouldn't violate the rules of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

After all, since it's understood to be a life and death competition since the beginning, then even if someone died, there would be no ground for blame.

"Is there any need for me to deceive you?" Zhao Lin had a confident expression.

Shi Hao took a deep breath, then looked at Zhao Lin with a burning gaze. "Elder Zhao Lin, you specially came to look for me, and spoke to me of this... You ought to have not only come here to tell me of this good news right?"

Zhao Lin nodded. "Of course. My request is simple. After you kill that Duan Ling Tian, I want his Spatial Ring."

"Just this?" Shi Hao was stunned, this request was simple indeed.

Although he realized that there ought to be something Zhao Lin required within Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring, but he didn't care.

He only wanted to take revenge for his sister.

"Just this." Zhao Lin nodded. "How about it?"

"Elder Zhao Lin, I agree. So long as you can make the outer court martial competition tomorrow become a life and death competition!" Shi Hao agreed, as far as he was concerned, this matter was a great matter that delivered itself to him.

"Good." Zhao Lin started laughing, then left in satisfaction.

As far as he was concerned, so long as he obtained Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring, he would surely be able to obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

From the accomplishments that Duan Ling Tian had obtained until now, he could perceive how the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll was extraordinary, and he was practically sure that Duan Ling Tian would surely bring along such a cultivation method on his person...

After all, the more profound a cultivation method was, the more complicated it was.

And was difficult to memorize.

This was why it would normally be carried on one's person.

At the side of the cliff on the peak of Megrez Peak, Duan Ling Tian was lying on the tilted tree that was concealed within the clouds and mist, lying on the strong tree branch of the tilted tree.

"Two little fellows that make me worried." Duan Ling Tian drank Monkey Wine as he gazed at the direction of the primeval forest, and he thought of the two little pythons again.

"I wonder if Ke Er has returned." Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a smile when he thought of Ke Er.

That delicate and touching young girl that he met on the street of Fresh Breeze City all those years ago had not only become able to act alone and take responsibility, and at the same time that he felt gratified, he also felt love.

That was his woman.

His first woman.

Chapter 304: Winner In Life

Early in the morning the next day, Duan Ling Tian bathed in mountain dew before leaving the Megrez Peak's mountain peak.

It was the first time Duan Ling Tian had gone to Mizar peak, so he didn't know its location.

However, after he'd arrived at the main peak, Dubhe Peak, he could see the flowing stream of people moving towards a direction...

He understood in his heart that these people were surely heading towards the Mizar Peak's Platform.

So he followed the stream of people and walked over.

On the way, he could hear various discussions.

"I never expected that the outer court martial competition this time would actually have its rules changed, and stopped the restriction that only outer court disciples who had entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for less than three years are able to participate."

"Yeah, I originally thought that I'm at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage after all, and ought to be able to pass the first round of the outer court martial competition... But now that the rules have been changed, the disciples that advanced from the first round of

the outer court martial competition are either at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage or the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage."

"Now that the rules have changed, the first place of the outer court martial competition this time would surely be the Alioth Peak's Senior Brother Shi Hao without a doubt."

"That might not be the case. Don't you forget the Megrez Peak's Senior Brother He Dong, the Alkaid Peak's Senior Sister Zuo Qing, and the Merak Peak's Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng. Their strengths aren't inferior to Senior Brother Shi Hao..."

"I heard that a while ago, the Merak Peak's Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng had a grade seven spirit sword that amplifies strength by 29% bestowed upon him by his master, the Peak Master of Merak Peak!"

"What?! A grade seven spirit sword that provides an amplification of 29%? Are you sure?"

...

Grade seven spirit sword that provides an amplification of 29%?

Duan Ling Tian walked on the chain bridge that lead to Mizar Peak, and was slightly moved when he heard the discussion of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that passed by.

The higher the grade of a spirit weapon, the more difficult it was to refine.

That time at the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Swallow Mountain County's County City, he had a life wager by weapons refinement with the second elder of the Zhu Clan.

The Zhu Clan's second elder being able to refine a grade eight spirit weapon capable of providing an amplification of 19% was already extremely hard to come by...

It could be considered as top quality amongst the grade eight spirit weapons!

Whereas a grade seven spirit weapon being able to provide an amplification of 29% was even harder to come by than the former!

"Even if it's me, when my cultivation steps into the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage and I become a grade seven weapons craftsman... At most I would be able to refine a grade seven spirit weapon with an amplification of 31%. And if I were to go all out, I could refine a grade eight spirit weapon with an amplification of 22% now."

So Duan Ling Tian deeply knew how hard it was to come by a grade seven spirit sword that provided an amplification of 29%.

"I never expected that there's a weapons craftsman capable of refining a grade seven spirit sword which provides an

amplification of 29% in this tiny Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom."

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be slightly surprised in his heart.

In next to no time, the discussions of those people once again entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Allegedly, the Peak Master of Merak Peak specially headed to Darkstone Empire and asked a great weapons craftsman there to refine it for Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng..."

"Even if it's the Darkstone Empire, a great weapons craftsman capable of refining a grade seven spirit sword that provides an amplification of 29% is surely not a nobody!"

"I'd long since heard that the Peak Master of Merak Peak was extremely fond of Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng, but I never imagined that he was fond of Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng to such an extent."

"With that grade seven spirit sword to rely on, the strength of Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng has surely increased a lot."

...

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

So it turned out that the grade seven spirit sword that provided an amplification of 29% was refined by a weapons craftsman of the Darkstone Empire.

Darkstone Empire...

If the Crimson Sky Kingdom was the subordinate kingdom of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Then the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom is the subordinate kingdom of the Darkstone Empire.

This was something that Duan Ling Tian had knowledge of.

But, even then, it still caused Duan Ling Tian to be surprised.

According to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, even in the 'Foreign Lands,' weapons craftsmen capable of refining grade seven spirit swords that provide an amplification of 29% were rarely seen.

Duan Ling Tian could be sure that weapons craftsman surely had his own unique originality.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian had followed the stream of people to arrive at Mizar Peak and arrived at his destination the Mizar Platform in the end.

The Mizar Platform of Mizar Peak was similar to the Megrez Peak's Megrez Platform, and was an extremely vast platform that had 10 spacious combat rings atop it.

At the Megrez Platform yesterday, there were only Megrez Peak disciples, thus although there were many people, it didn't seem crowded.

But today, on this Mizar Platform, streams of people surged, causing it to be difficult for one to move a single step.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, a voice sounded into his hears, causing Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help from turning his head to look behind him.

It was an extremely unfamiliar Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciple that had greeted him.

"You are?" Duan Ling Tian didn't recognize this outer court disciple.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm a disciple of Megrez Peak. On the Megrez Platform yesterday, that sword strike of yours that was as if being assisted by the gods was too formidable." This Megrez Peak disciple had an excited expression when he saw Duan Ling Tian actually replying to him.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned, then returned a smile.

"Duan Ling Tian?"

"He's Duan Ling Tian?"

"The Megrez Peak's Little Freak, Duan Ling Tian?"

...

Duan Ling Tian noticed that along with the Megrez Peak disciples greeting him, for a moment, the surrounding crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples kept a good distance from him as they surrounded him and sized him up.

"So young!"

"He's at most a little over 20."

"It's he who killed the Phecda Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Shao Ying?"

...

All the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples' words were filled with interest towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian frowned, as he didn't like this sort of feeling.

"Scoundrel!" Suddenly, a voice that was moving like the voice of an oriole sounded in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

He'd only heard the voice, and not seen the owner, but Duan Ling Tian already knew who it was.

Duan Ling Tian's slightly stiff face emitted a trace of a light smile as he walked out of the crowd in large strides.

Perhaps it was because the surrounding people knew of Duan Ling Tian's identity and were afraid, so the crowd of people automatically opened up a path wherever Duan Ling Tian passed.

Duan Ling Tian arrived outside the Mizar Platform and looked at Li Fei who stood there with a happy expression, and his eyes were filled with tender love. "Little Fei."

"Duan Ling Tian, I thought Junior Sister was seeing things when she said she saw you earlier." A delicate and beautiful woman by Li Fei's side smiled mischievously.

"Senior Sister, what're you talking about?" Li Fei's face instantly blushed from embarrassment.

"Senior Sister." Duan Ling Tian looked at the woman and lightly smiled as he greeted, and in his heart he was secretly shocked.

Earlier, he only knew that Little Fei's Senior Sister was called Zuo Qing.

But on the way here earlier, he instead heard many outer court disciples mentioning Zuo Qing, and their discussions places Zuo Qing at a position in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court to be merely inferior to the number one disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court, Shi Hao.

Placed side by side with the Megrez Peak's He Dong and the Merak Peak's He Xue Feng.

Only at that time did he realize how extraordinary this Senior Sister Zuo Qing was.

Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian and returned a smile.

The young man before her was the man of her Junior Sister, and under the extension of her love for Li Fei, she didn't take Duan Ling Tian to be an outsider.

"It's Senior Sister Zuo Qing!" Before long, many Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples on the Mizar Platform recognized Zuo Qing and exclaimed out in surprise.

"The Junior Sister by Senior Sister Zuo Qing's side is so beautiful!"

"Too beautiful! Breathtakingly beautiful!"

"One smile to overthrow a city, two to overthrow a kingdom, it's nothing more than that."

...

The gazes of all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples descended onto Li Fei who was beside Zuo Qing.

To them, Li Fei was really too beautiful!

Even though there were many female disciples within the Seven Star Sword Sect, but there was practically no female disciples that had a peerless appearance like Li Fei.

In terms of cultivation, females were born weaker than males, so outstanding female disciples in the Martial Dao was extremely rare.

And a female disciple that was outstanding in both the Martial Dao and appearance was one in a million!

Thus, when the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples saw such a beauty in the Seven Star Sword Sect, they slightly forgot themselves.

"Hmm?" Even though everyone loved beauty, but now that so many burning gazes descended onto Li Fei, it still caused Duan Ling Tian to be displeased.

Duan Ling Tian extended his hand to grab onto Li Fei's jade-like hand domineeringly and pulled Li Fei to his side.

As if he was announcing his ownership of Li Fei.

"Scoundrel!" Li Fei's beautiful face blushed from being pulled over by Duan Ling Tian like this in public, and her pink cheeks seemed as if they would break with a flick of the finger, causing the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples on the Mizar Platform to be dumbstruck.

But, the strand of indistinct happiness within Li Fei's watery beautiful eyes was extremely obvious.

Instantly, the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that recovered from their shock, shot killer gazes at Duan Ling Tian, wishing for nothing more than to kill Duan Ling Tian and take his place.

"A drop dead gorgeous Junior Sister had finally appeared in our Seven Star Sword Sect, but I never imagined that someone had already outstripped everyone else!"

"This Duan Ling Tian is simple a winner in life! Not only is his natural talent in the Martial Dao shocking, but he's actually able to obtain the favor of this Junior Sister."

"Anyway, I'm afraid only a man like Duan Ling Tian deserves this

Junior Sister."

"You're right."

...

The undisguised discussion of the Seven Star Sword Sect male outer court disciples caused Li Fei's bright red blush to grow deeper.

"Little Fei, has Ke Er returned?" Duan Ling Tian didn't pay attention to the jealous and envious gazes from the surroundings, and looked at Li Fei as he asked with slight anticipation.

Li Fei shook her head. "I asked Master yesterday. Master said the Peak Master and Ke Er haven't returned... Looks like Little Sister Ke Er won't be able to make it for the outer court martial competition this time."

Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian who only had Li Fei in his eyes seemed to have noticed something, and his expression froze. "Little Fei, you... broke through?"

Li Fei's angelic face had a light smiled. "I broke through a few days ago."

"Duan Ling Tian, you have to work hard. Junior Sister has caught up to you now." Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian at the right moment, and joked.

A few days ago when she found out Li Fei had broken through, Zuo Qing was extremely shocked...

After all, her Junior Sister had just broken through to the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage three months ago.

And it's only been three months, but her Junior Sister actually broke through again!

Breaking through to the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage!

Chapter 305: Hu Xue Feng

Duan Ling Tian laughed when he heard Zuo Qing, seeming to not mind in the least that Li Fei's cultivation had caught up to him.

"Senior Sister, even though I've broken through, but I still didn't have the ability to pass the first round of the outer court martial competition." Li Fei faintly sighed, seemed to feel a slight sense of loss and regret.

Zuo Qing shook her head and smiled. "Junior Sister, the outer court martial competition this time is comparatively special, no one imagined that the peak masters of the six peaks would temporarily change the rules... If the rules weren't changed, you could have surely advanced with your current cultivation, and participated in the second round of the outer court martial competition!"

As she spoke up to here, Zuo Qing deeply glanced at Duan Ling Tian, as if she was saying to him. 'All this is your fault. If it wasn't for you, the outer court martial competitions rules wouldn't be changed temporarily...'

Duan Ling Tian smiled embarrassedly.

This was something that even he hadn't expected.

"Scoundrel, you and Senior Sister have to give it your all, and it's best if you take the first place!" Li Fei quickly recovered from her sense of loss, and cheered Duan Ling Tian and Zuo Qing on. Her

beautiful red lips were slightly rosy, causing others to be unable to stop themselves from having the urge to give her some kisses.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded.

He'd come participate in the outer court martial competition this time precisely for the first place!

"Junior Sister." Zuo Qing shook her head and smiled. "It isn't so easy... All outer court disciples are able to participate in the outer court martial competition this time. Amongst them, I have no confidence whatsoever against the Alioth Peak's Shi Hao."

"Shi Hao?" Li Fei's beautiful eyebrows slightly frowned. "This name, why does it feel slightly familiar?"

Duan Ling Tian shrugged when he saw Zuo Qing looking over with a strange expression, and said to Li Fei. "This Shi Hao is the brother who's the number one disciple in the outer court that Shi Yan spoke of."

"Shi Yan's brother?" Li Fei's peerlessly beautiful face couldn't help but sink when she recalled Shi Yan. She didn't have a good impression in the slightest towards that woman who had distorted features and a distorted heart.

"I heard Shi Hao went looking for you at Megrez Peak?" Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

"Senior Sister, you're really well informed." Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised that Zuo Qing knew about this.

After all, even he only found out about this a while ago, moreover, besides the disciples of Megrez Peak, there didn't seem to be many people that knew of it.

After all, he was a disciple of Megrez Peak at any rate.

In the eyes of the Megrez Peak disciples, he was afraid of Shi Hao so he didn't dare reveal himself...

As the saying goes, the shame of the family should not be made public.

On this matter, the Megrez Peak disciples had reached a tacit understanding and didn't recklessly publicize the matter.

"Scoundrel, Shi Hao has come looking for you? Are you alright?" Li Fei had an anxious expression when she heard that Shi Hao had come look for Duan Ling Tian, and her beautiful eyes squinted as she sized up Duan Ling Tian, seemed to want to carefully inspect if Duan Ling Tian was injured...

Duan Ling Tian shook his head with a smile when faced with Li Fei getting anxious from concern. "Little Fei, you're still worried that I would suffer a loss in the hands of that Shi Hao?"

Li Fei recovered from her anxious feeling when faced with Duan

Ling Tian's confidence, only now did she recall that her man had many sources of reliance in his possession...

Not to mention those two Nascent Soul Stage little pythons, even the pile of inscription in the possession of her man was sufficient to allow him to be invincible when fighting Shi Hao.

Li Fei nodded and smiled, the worry on her face had vanished.

Zuo Qing noticed the changes in Li Fei's expression, and it caused her to be astonished.

This Junior Sister of hers is actually so confident of her little lover?

She wouldn't be thinking that her little lover is able to deal with Shi Hao, right?

Even though Zuo Qing knew that Duan Ling Tian's strength was extraordinary, and had even killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple on the Phecda Peak's life and death arena three months ago...

But even then, it didn't mean that Duan Ling Tian was able to deal with a seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple.

As a seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Zuo Qing deeply knew that a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist was something a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist

was far from being able to compare to.

There was a divide between the two, an immeasurably vast difference!

"It's the Megrez Peak's Senior Brother He Dong!" In next to no time, the gazes moved off from Duan Ling Tian's group of three, and descended on the young man that was slowly walking down Mizar Peak.

This young man was precisely He Dong.

He Dong saw Duan Ling Tian and nodded with a smile to him.

Duan Ling Tian returned a smile.

"He Dong is rather courteous to you." Zuo Qing was slightly surprised when she saw this.

But with a quick thought, she quickly came to an understanding.

Although Duan Ling Tian might be inferior to seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples like her and He Dong now, but how old were they, and how old was Duan Ling Tian?

When they were at Duan Ling Tian's age, they seemed to have not even stepped into the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage.

She could imagine that with Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, when he was their age in the future, his strength would absolutely exceed their imaginations.

Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was sufficient to obtain their respect.

Before long, the seven level Origin Core Stage martial artists of the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court's six great sword peaks had arrived one by one.

The arrival of these people also caused the Mizar Platform to be bustling with noise and excitement.

"Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng has arrived!" It was unknown who shouted out.

Instantly, on the Mizar Platform, gazes gathered onto the proud and aloof figure that was walking over from afar.

This was a handsome young man with sword shaped eyebrows and starry eyes at the age of around 25. At the moment he appeared, he seemed to have seized the limelight of the other seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artists, and become the absolute center of attention.

"Senior Brother Xue Feng!" Some of the Alkaid Peak female disciples even lost their composure as they screamed out.

"He's Hu Xue Feng?" Duan Ling Tian gaze descended onto Hu Xue Feng.

Although he didn't know Hu Xue Feng before today, and even had never heard of him, but on his way to Mizar Peak today, he'd heard many disciples discussing this Hu Xue Feng. He also knew that Hu Xue Feng was the Personal Disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Merak Peak's Master.

For the sake of this Personal Disciple, the Peak Master of Merak Peak had even asked a weapons craftsman of Darkstone Empire to refine a grade seven spirit sword that amplified strength by 29%!

The love of the Merak Peak's Master towards this personal disciple could be obviously seen.

"Senior Sister, what's wrong?" Duan Ling Tian turned around when he heard Li Fei's voice that was moving like the sound of an oriole, and only now did he notice that when Zuo Qing's gaze had coldness mixed within when she looked at Hu Xue Feng.

Duan Ling Tian was surprised.

Although he couldn't be considered as familiar with Zuo Qing, but he was able to discern from Zuo Qing's behavior that she was a kind and pure woman... But now, Zuo Qing seemed to be full of hostility towards Hu Xue Feng.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be bewildered in his heart.

Could it be that there was some conflict between Zuo Qing and Hu Xue Feng?

"This Hu Xue Feng is a complete pervert!" Zuo Qing's delicate and beautiful face was covered in a layer of ice, and was extremely cold.

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei couldn't help but be stunned when they heard this, and unconsciously looked at each other. They both saw a trace of a strange expression within each other's eyes.

"Senior Sister, you and him..." Duan Ling Tian looked at Zuo Qing and was slightly hesitant.

Zuo Qing perceived the strangeness in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, then glanced at Li Fei, and when she noticed Li Fei's expression was similar to Duan Ling Tian, she couldn't help but shake her head. "You two have misunderstood, there's nothing between me and him... The reason I said he's a pervert is because he's come to our Alkaid Peak to seduce many female disciples. In the end, those female disciples were heartlessly abandoned by him and some even committed suicide because of him."

As she finished speaking, Zuo Qing had a face full of rage.

"Such a person is still able to be warmly received by the Alkaid Peak's female disciples?" Duan Ling Tian saw a group of Alkaid Peak female disciples enthusiastically greeting Hu Xue Feng and had a bewildered expression.

Only from his outward appearance, Hu Xue Feng was handsome and extraordinary, with a graceful bearing... He was completely unable to perceive that he was such a person.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help himself from recalling the saying — one may know a man's outward appearance, but not his heart.

"That's because he concealed it extremely deeply! Moreover, every time something happened to one of the female disciples related to him, he would cleanly wash his hands from the matter at the first possible moment, and his methods are extremely brilliant." Zuo Qing grunted coldly as she slowly responded.

Duan Ling Tian could sense that at this moment, the temperature of the air surrounding Zuo Qing's body seemed to have went down slightly.

"There's actually such a shameless person!" Li Fei had a furious expression when she heard Zuo Qing, and angrily stared at Hu Xue Feng who walked swiftly from afar towards Mizar Platform.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Hu Xue Feng as well.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian frowned because he noticed that Hu Xue Feng's gaze had actually descended onto Li Fei...

Deep within that pair of clear eyes, a strand of a flowing light of

lust flashed briefly.

Although Hu Xue Feng concealed it brilliantly, but Duan Ling Tian still saw it clearly. Instantly, he was practically able to be sure that this Hu Xue Feng was exactly as Zuo Qing had said, a hypocrite that only posed as someone gentlemanly!

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile when he saw Hu Xue Feng's eyes shine after seeing Li Fei, then slowly walking over to them.

Zuo Qing's face went cold.

Li Fei's beautiful eyebrows slightly frowned.

"Zuo Qing, it's been a long time." After Hu Xue Feng walked over, he warmly greeted Zuo Qing.

"Hu Xue Feng, I'm not familiar with you. Scram back to from where you came!" Zuo Qing's face was enveloped in a layer of ice that was extremely cold when facing Hu Xue Feng, as if able to freeze the air.

"Zuo Qing, is there any misunderstanding between us?" A warm and brilliant smile hung on Hu Xue Feng's face from start to finish, he looked handsome and cheerful, absolutely a perfect and elegant young master.

If it wasn't for Zuo Qing's warning beforehand, Duan Ling Tian

and Li Fei might have been deceived by Hu Xue Feng's refined and courteous appearance...

Hu Xue Feng was too good at acting!

Without even the slightest flaw.

"Hu Xue Feng, we are neither familiar, nor have any misunderstanding between us... You're just unpleasant to my eye, and I don't want to see you. Scram!" As she finished speaking, a wisp of rage appeared on Zuo Qing's face.

Hu Xue Feng instead seemed as if he completely didn't hear as Zuo Qing said and had a warm smile on his face as he looked at the nearby Li Fei, then asked with a light smile. "May I know your name, Junior Sister?"

Duan Ling Tian noticed that when Hu Xue Feng noticed his hand holding Li Fei's hand, Hu Xue Feng swept Duan Ling Tian with a gaze out of the corners of his eyes, and a slight sheen of gloominess and threat was obviously mixed within... Waiting for a chance to swallow Duan Ling Tian!

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile.

This Hu Xue Feng thought that he could intimidate Duan Ling Tian like this?

Chapter 306: Pu**y!

Li Fei instead ignored Hu Xue Feng's polite greetings, as if she never heard it at all.

The smile on Hu Xue Feng's face was slightly stiff, but he still maintained it as his gaze moved onto Duan Ling Tian, and a trace of an awe-inspiring coldness was mixed deep within his gaze. "Junior Brother, what's your name?"

"Little Fei, let's go over." Duan Ling Tian held Li Fei's hand and walked swiftly towards Mizar Platform, and didn't even look Hu Xue Feng in the eye the whole time.

"Okay."

The smile on Hu Xue Feng's face completely froze when he saw Li Fei obediently nodding, then supported herself on Duan Ling Tian's sturdy shoulder like a little bird resting upon a man, and walked into the Mizar Platform...

The ice on Zuo Qing's face seemed to instantly melt when she saw Hu Xue Feng's face slightly sink, then smiled and said, "Hu Xue Feng, this Junior Brother is my Junior Sister's man. He is called Duan Ling Tian!"

After she finished, Zuo Qing followed up to Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei.

Duan Ling Tian?

These three words were like a thunderclap that resounded out by Hu Xue Feng's ears.

"He's Duan Ling Tian?" Hu Xue Feng's gaze squinted, then descended onto Duan Ling Tian's figure and flickered with a ghastly sheen. "An outer court disciple that has only entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for half a year actually dares to ignore me? Does he really think that he can act willfully just because he killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple?"

After Duan Ling Tian's group of three entered the Mizar Platform, the outer court elders of Mizar Peak had finally appeared.

These outer court elders clustered around a middle aged man in embroidered clothing and walked over swiftly.

This embroidered clothed middle aged man was also the only person amongst all the people present that didn't wear the Seven Star Sword Sect's uniform attire...

The embroidered clothed middle aged man had a firm expression, and dignity was emitted from between his brows, his eyes flickered with a bright light, seemed to be able to see through everything.

"Peak Master!" The crowd of outer court disciples on the Mizar

Platform opened up a path in succession, and respectfully bowed to the embroidered clothed middle aged man.

The Peak Master of Mizar Peak!

Duan Ling Tian had already guessed the identity of the embroidered clothed middle aged man when he appeared.

The facts proved that his guess was correct.

"Senior Sister, he's the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan?" Li Fei asked Zuo Qing who was beside her.

"Yes." Zuo Qing nodded.

"Senior Brother Shi Hao has come as well!" A low exclaim broke the temporary silence on Mizar Platform, and everyone glanced over.

Outside the Mizar Platform, two figures walked over shoulder to shoulder.

One was a young man with triangular eyes and an appearance that was distorted and hideous.

One was a middle aged man with an arrogant expression, whose head was held high and chest was puffed up.

"Eh, the person by Senior Brother Shi Hao's side seems to be the Megrez Peak's outer court elder, Zhao Lin?"

"Exactly, it's Elder Zhao Lin."

...

Many people recognized the person by Shi Hao's side.

"Zhao Lin?" Duan Ling Tian's brows couldn't help but frown when he saw Zhao Lin.

As far as he was concerned, there surely wouldn't be any good thing that would come from Zhao Lin and Shi Hao being together.

"He's Shi Hao? He virtually seems to have been cut out from the same mold as Shi Yan." Li Fei's beautiful eyebrows slightly frowned.

"Peak Master." After Shi Hao and Zhao Lin arrived, they successively bowed to the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Fan.

Zheng Fan lightly smiled as he nodded to Zhao Lin. "Elder Zhao Lin, I never expected that you would be so interested towards the second round of the outer court martial competition and actually personally come here."

"Peak Master, the outer court martial competition this time is

different from before, thus I naturally had to come and broaden my horizons." A wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of Zhao Lin's mouth, seeming to be referring to something in what he said.

"Looks like you know about it." Zheng Fan glanced deeply at Zhao Lin, then looked towards Shi Hao who was beside Zhao Ling, and lightly nodded. "Shi Hao, I hope you're able to accomplish something today, and not bring shame to the name of number one disciple in the outer court."

"Don't worry Peak master, my target today is first place!" Shi Hao nodded, and his triangular eyes flickered with a sheen of confidence.

"Very good." Zheng Fan nodded, then his body moved, leaping up onto the combat ring at the center, then looked around at the surroundings before slowly speaking. "I believe everyone knows that there were some changes to the rules for the outer court martial competition this time... Today, there's something I have to say beforehand to the 60 outer court disciples that are participating in the second round of the outer court martial competition!"

Zheng Fan's voice wasn't loud but contained thick Origin Energy, clearly spreading into the ears of everyone present, like thunder piercing their ears.

For a moment, the gazes of all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were present had descended onto Zheng Fan, as they all wanted to know what Zheng Fan was going to say next.

"Could it be that there's a new rule?" Duan Ling Tian's brows knit and he wondered in his heart.

Finally, under the gazes of everyone present, Zheng Fan spoke once again. "Today, the second round of the outer court martial competition shall abandon the conventions of the past. For the sake of allowing all the outer court disciples that are participating in the second round of the outer court martial competition to be able to fight unrestrained and with their full might... When the 60 outer court disciples carry out the elimination battles for the second round of the outer court martial competition, life and death will be disregarded!

"In other words, even if someone dies on the combat rings today, the sect will not punish the outer court disciple that killed him." Zheng Fan finished speaking in one go.

It was deathly silent on the Mizar Platform.

Life and death will be disregarded?

This...

In next to no time, some people had reacted to Zheng Fan's words, and their face went ghastly pale.

These people were all sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that had obtained the qualifications to participate in the

second round of the outer court martial competition.

They came here in high spirits, but now, they were all dejected, like shriveled up eggplants in autumn.

"The Peak Master said earlier that today's outer court martial competition will disregard life and death? In other words, it allows killing amongst disciples?"

"Seems to be so... Oh my god! In this way, wouldn't people be dying today?"

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that stood on the Mizar Platform were instantly in an uproar.

The outer court martial competition disregarded life and death!

This was something that had never once appeared in the past history of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"I give up!"

"I give up as well!"

...

In next to no time, some outer court disciples that had obtained the qualifications to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition couldn't help but give up.

These outer court disciples were all sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artists.

Even though they wanted to show off in the outer court martial competition, but now that it involved their lives, they had to be extremely careful.

Otherwise, slight carelessness might lead to them losing their lives!

So they didn't gamble.

Moreover, they knew their own limitations.

This time, nearly half of the outer court disciples amongst the 60 outer court disciples that obtained the qualifications to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition were at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage.

Even if they participated, it would still be impossible for them to obtain a placing.

Only the 10 people that placed in the top 10 of the outer court

martial competition were able to obtain the corresponding generous prizes.

The Zheng Fan had a calm expression, seeming to not be surprised in the slightest, as he said indifferently. "Now, those among the sixty outer court disciples that obtained the qualification to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, and want to obtain a good result, or even compete for the top ten... come stand by my side. There will be elders to register you.

"As for the outer court disciples that have given up, it isn't necessary for you to come over."

Zheng Fan's voice had only just finished sounding out when a figure seemed to transform into a ghost that instantly flashed onto the combat ring and stood beside Zheng Fan.

"It's Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng!" Instantly, many people recognized the person that ascended the combat arena first.

"As expected of the Personal Disciple of the Merak Peak's Peak Master! Even when facing the outer court martial competition that's a life and death competition, Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng still isn't afraid in the slightest.

"Supposedly, the Peak Master of Merak Peak bestowed a grade seven spirit sword that provides an amplification of 29% to Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng. Even Senior Brother Shi Hao might not be able to compare to his current strength!"

"No wonder he's so confident."

...

Presently, most outer court disciples all looked at Hu Xue Feng with adoration.

Hu Xu Feng became the center of attention of everyone.

"Not bad." Even the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, now nodded to Hu Xue Feng with a praising expression.

Hu Xue Feng stood beside Zheng Fan and a fierce gaze appeared within his eye. His gaze instantly found Duan Ling Tian from within the crowd of outer court disciples on Mizar Platform and descended onto him.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's brows knit, and looked back at Hu Xue Feng without a shred of fear.

He was able to perceive that Hu Xue Feng's gaze was filled with provocation and contempt when looking at him.

As if he was sure that once Duan Ling Tian knew that the second round of the outer court martial competition was a life and death competition, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't dare participate.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, another figure flashed onto the combat ring, and stood beside Zheng Fan.

"Senior Brother Shi Hao!"

"As expected of the number one outer court disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect."

...

The crowd of outer court disciples on Mizar Platform were in an uproar once again.

The person that ascended the combat ring this time was precisely Shi Hao!

Whoosh!

In the next moment, He Dong, the seventh level Origin Core Stage disciple of Megrez Peak had gone up as well.

"Duan Ling Tian, act within your limits." Zuo Qing said to Duan Ling Tian, then her figure moved to follow He Dong and descend onto the combat ring.

In only a short moment, there were already four people who had ascended the combat ring, and stood by the side of Zheng Fan.

"The four strongest disciples of our Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court have all gone up now!"

"The other seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples would be giving up as well right?"

...

Under the clamorous noise of the crowd of outer court disciples on Mizar Platform, many outer court disciples successively ascended the combat ring.

These outer court disciples all had a similarity.

They were all existences at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!

In next to no time, practically all the seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that had obtained the qualifications to participate in the outer court martial competition had ascended the combat ring and indicated their determination.

Including Shi Hao, He Dong, Zuo Qing and Hu Xue Feng, there were a total of 28 people.

"That Duan Ling Tian wouldn't have been frightened, and won't dare participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition right?" Zhao Lin stood on Mizar Platform, and easily located Duan Ling Tian's location.

His heart jerked, as he schemed so much, but forgot this part...

Duan Ling Tian was completely able to give up!

Once Duan Ling Tian gave up, everything he had done secretly would have become useless!

Could it be that he really was going to achieve nothing like drawing water with a bamboo basket?

He was not resigned!

Right when Zhao Lin had a burning anxiety.

"Duan Ling Tian!" On the combat ring, Shi Hao's voice was like a thunderclap.

His pair of triangular eyes flickered with an awe-inspiring sheen, as he swept his gaze on the Mizar Platform, seeming to be searching for something. "You, wouldn't be cowardly to the point of not daring to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, right?"

"Pu**y!" Shi Hao's voice was filled with contempt and disdain.

Chapter 307: Profound Origin Fruit

"Pu**y!" When Shi Hao shouted out, he was slightly agitated in his heart.

Even though he didn't know Duan Ling Tian, nor had he met Duan Ling Tian before, but he had an impression of everyone in the group of seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that had ascended the combat ring now, and he was sure that Duan Ling Tian absolutely wasn't there!

In other words, his main objective today, Duan Ling Tian, didn't come up.

It was very likely that because of being afraid of death, Duan Ling Tian had given up.

And this wasn't something he wanted to see.

Along with Shi Hao's cold shout, the entire Mizar Peak went silent.

The group of Megrez Peak disciples that had come to spectate couldn't help but shoot their gazes to gather onto the faraway Duan Ling Tian...

In next to no time, the remaining Seven Star Sword Sect disciples followed the group of Megrez Peak disciples to look at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

He was just intending to ascend the combat arena when he heard Shi Hao crying out.

Now, when he realized that along with Shi Hao crying 'Pu**y,' he'd become the center of attention of everyone, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl into a cold smile.

"He is Duan Ling Tian?" Some of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that hadn't seen Duan Ling Tian before, glanced at Duan Ling Tian in surprise, as they felt that Duan Ling Tian was even younger than the rumors.

It was precisely this person that killed the sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple of Phecda peak?

Unbelievable!

"Even though Duan Ling Tian's strength wasn't bad, but the outer court martial competition today was undoubtedly a competition between seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples... Even if he really participated, he could only be a sideshow, and even might be killed."

"Exactly. I think that giving up is his best choice."

"He's only a little over 20, it isn't a loss of face even if he gives up when facing a group of seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword outer court disciples whispered amongst themselves in discussion.

Right at this moment, the Mizar Peak's Peak Master spoke once again. "The disciples who are placed in the top 10 of today's outer court martial competition are all able to obtain prizes bestowed by the sect... The person who obtains the first place will even be able to obtain an extra [Profound Origin Fruit](#)."

Profound Origin Fruit?

A single stone brought about a thousand ripples!

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Sounds of people letting out breaths of cold air rose and fell on the Mizar Platform.

What was Profound Origin Fruit?

Even if the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples present hadn't seen it, they'd heard of it.

To Origin Core Stage martial artist, the Profound Origin Fruit was a spirit fruit that could be encountered by chance but not be sought for.

Allegedly, even if an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist consumed this Profound Origin Fruit, the martial artist would be able to directly break through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage!

Even if a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist consumed it, the martial artist's Origin Energy would increase to the last bottleneck, and be infinitely close to the verge of breaking through to the Nascent Soul Stage.

"Profound Origin Fruit, it's actually the Profound Origin Fruit!"

"To an Origin Core Stage martial artist, the Profound Origin Fruit is virtually a priceless treasure! And can be encountered by chance but not be sought for."

"Once a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist consumes the Profound Origin Fruit, his cultivation would surely be able to break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage in one go... Even to the extent it's very likely for him to come close to the bottleneck to break through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciple on Mizar Platform were completely stirred.

Including Shi Hao, all the 28 seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that stood beside Zheng Fan on the combat arena had gazes that shone, as they were filled with yearning towards the Profound Origin Fruit.

"Profound Origin Fruit, I'm determined to obtain it!" Hu Xue Feng's handsome face was covered in a layer of icy coldness. "No matter who it is, if they dare obstruct me from ascending to the first place... KILL!"

Hu Xue Feng's words were filled with confidence and arrogance.

"Hmph! That will depend on if you have the ability." Shi Hao grunted coldly.

He was similarly determined to obtain the Profound Origin Fruit!

He Dong and Zuo Qing glanced at each other in the eye, and their gazes clashed into fierce sparks...

The Profound Origin Fruit caused everyone to be filled with desire.

"I never imagined that the Seven Star Sword Sect actually obtained a Profound Origin Fruit, and even brought it out to be the prize for the first place of the outer court martial competition this time..." Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

He was naturally clear of how valuable the Profound Origin Fruit was.

If it was said that before this, he wanted to seize the first place in the outer court martial competition this time for the sake of the pledge he made to Hu Li; then now, he had another objective.

He wanted to obtain the Profound Origin Fruit!

"If I can obtain the Profound Origin Fruit... My cultivation can directly break through!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted burning flames that seemed as if able to burn everything, and was peerlessly domineering.

Li Fei perceived Duan Ling Tian's yearning, and said in a light voice. "Scoundrel, the outer court martial competition prohibits the usage of source of external strength besides spirit weapon, your inscriptions can't be used... If you're not a match for your opponent, then you must leap of the combat arena and admit defeat. Ke Er and I can't lose you." As she finished speaking, Li Fei looked at Duan Ling Tian anxiously.

Even though she knew that Duan Ling Tian had many sources of reliance in his possession, like the two Nascent Soul Stage little pythons, and the pile of formidable inscriptions, however, none of

these could be used during the outer court martial competition.

He could only rely on his own strength!

Duan Ling Tian stretched his hand out to stroke Li Fei's beautiful face that was smooth as jade, then smiled as he said in a light voice. "Little Fei, you have to be confident of your man. If you dare doubt me again, then be careful or I'll slap your butt."

As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian suppressed his voice until only Li Fei could hear it.

Li Fei never expected that Duan Ling Tian would actually tease her during an occasion like this, and her beautiful face blushed, as if blood would drip out of it.

"Hmph!" On the combat ring, Hu Xue Feng looked from afar at Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei, especially when Li Fei revealed such a charming and shy appearance before Duan Ling Tian, a ball of flames of envy inexplicably lit ablaze in his heart.

He'd always been unhappy if he was without a woman, and his eyesight was extremely high.

This woman was absolutely the most beautiful female disciple he'd seen since arriving at the Seven Star Sword Sect.

When he saw her for the first time, he'd wanted to make this woman into his exclusive woman.

But later on he instead noticed that this woman already belonged to someone.

Duan Ling Tian!

"So long as I kill Duan Ling Tian, you... will be mine!" Hu Xue Feng looked at Li Fei, and his eyes flickered with a sheen of greed, as if Li Fei has already become his.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Hu Xue Feng's gaze focused and descended onto Duan Ling Tian, then he suddenly shouted in a low voice. "I heard that you'd once killed the Phecda Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Shao Ying, three months ago. According to my knowledge, Shao Ying was only a step away from the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage... I presume that since you're able to kill him, your strength isn't inferior to us seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples!

"Now that three months have passed, your strength is surely even stronger. You wouldn't really want to give up, right?" As Hu Xue Feng finished speaking, his voice had a sense of ridicule.

"Hu Xue Feng, whether Duan Ling Tian gives up or not is his own personal choice, and has nothing to do with you." How could Zuo Qing who stood nearby not know what Hu Xue Feng was intending when she heard him, and her face was once again enveloped in a layer of ice as she sneered.

Hu Xue Feng didn't reply to Zuo Qing, and instead looked at the

nearby Duan Ling Tian. "Haha... Duan Ling Tian. Could it be that you only know how to hide behind a woman, and rely on a woman's protection? If it's really like this, you're really the shame of us men!"

The shame of men!

What Hu Xue Feng said could be called ruthless.

"Duan Ling Tian, looks like the people you've offended are rather many..." A wisp of bloodthirsty coldness appeared on the corners of Shi Hao's mouth, waiting for a chance to swallow Duan Ling Tian up.

Along with Hu Xue Feng finishing, Duan Ling Tian once again became the center of attention.

This time, it was different.

Earlier, even though Shi Hao had provoked Duan Ling Tian, but the people present didn't think that Duan Ling Tian giving up was inappropriate.

And no one would look down on Duan Ling Tian.

After all, Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was there for all to see, he would surely be able to yield unusually brilliant results in the future, and become genius disciple that played a decisive role in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

But now, Hu Xue Feng had instead put a 'hat' on Duan Ling Tian.

If Duan Ling Tian gave up, he would undoubtedly be admitting that he only knew how to hide behind women, and rely on the protection of women...

Losing the dignity of a man!

Everyone was curious, how would Duan Ling Tian choose under such circumstances.

A trace of rage arose in Li Fei's beautiful eyes when she heard Hu Xue Feng, and was about to flare.

Duan Ling Tian's pinched Li Fei's palm, and lightly smiled. "Little Fei, no matter where it is in this world, there's never been a lack of mad dogs... You don't have to lower yourself to the same level as it."

Although Duan Ling Tian's voice wasn't loud, but the Mizar Platform was deathly silent now, thus his words entered into the ears of everyone present.

Mad dog?

The corners of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples couldn't help but twitch.

This Duan Ling Tian actually insulted Hu Xue Feng as a mad dog?

They felt their scalps go numb.

This Duan Ling Tian was insane!

"Duan Ling Tian is dead for sure!" This was the thought in the hearts of most of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples.

For a moment, Hu Xue Feng replace Duan Ling Tian to become the center of attention of everyone.

Hu Xue Feng's body fiercely shook, his incomparably handsome face lightly trembled, and his pair of eyes revealed dense killing intent, but it was quickly suppressed by him. Then he once again looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"I really don't know. A piece of trash that obtained the qualification to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, but doesn't dare to participate — Where does this arrogance come from!?" Hu Xue Feng's voice was incomparably chilly, and he said the word 'trash' especially prominently.

Hu Xue Feng's words resonated with many people.

These people were mostly Alkaid Peak female disciples that were

delusional towards Hu Xue Feng. "Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng is correct, a person that doesn't even have the courage to participate in the outer court martial competition doesn't have the qualifications to be arrogant!"

"Exactly, Duan Ling Tian, if you're a man, then ascend the combat ring and participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition."

"If you don't dare, then you're the 'Pu**y' that Senior Brother Shi Hao spoke of, and the 'trash' that only knows how to rely on women like Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng said!"

...

Seeing the scene being controlled by him, Hu Xue Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian, his eyes slowly narrowed into a line, and the corners of his mouth had a complacent sneer.

As if he was saying to Duan Ling Tian. 'Kid, you're too inexperienced to fight me.'

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh, his eyes flashed with an awe-inspiring bright light as he glanced at Hu Xue Feng, then his gaze descended onto Shi Hao before he slowly said. "When did I, Duan Ling Tian, say that I wanted to give up? If memory serves me correctly, presently, Peak Master Zheng Fan seems to have not stopped other outer court disciples from choosing whether to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, right?"

TL Note: The Origin here refers to Origin Energy, not a fruit of profound origins.

Chapter 308: Lot Number One

The instant that Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, his figure jerked as he abruptly flashed out.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

He seemed to have transformed into a spirit serpent as he agilely flashed onto the combat arena, then descended by Zuo Qing's side.

Duan Ling Tian used his actions to indicate his attitude towards the matter.

He didn't give up!

He wanted to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition!

"Duan Ling Tian actually really wants to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, is he unafraid of death?" Some of the Megrez Peak disciples were completely stunned when they saw this scene.

Every time Shi Hao came to Megrez Peak during these past three months, they were able to clearly feel the surging hatred Shi Hao revealed towards Duan Ling Tian...

Shi Hao wished for nothing more than to burn Duan Ling Tian's

bones and scatter his ashes!

So, as far as they were concerned, Duan Ling Tian insisting on participating in the second round of the outer court martial meet was simply playing with his own life.

They didn't look favorably upon Duan Ling Tian.

After all, Shi Hao was a seventh level Origin Core Stage disciples, and was even the number one disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court!

"Duan Ling Tian, your Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll will soon be mine." The gloominess on Zhao Lin's face vanished when he saw Duan Ling Tian ascend the combat arena, and replacing it was a smile of having his plot prevail.

He suddenly felt that everything he'd done secretly wasn't done in vain.

Everything was worth it!

"Duan Ling Tian, why have you come up?" Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian who was beside her, and her beautiful eyebrows frowned. "You completely don't have to pay attention to what Hu Xue Feng said."

Duan Ling Tian knew that Zuo Qing said this on because she was concerned about him, and at the same time that warmth arose

within his heart, he lightly smiled. "Senior Sister, I didn't come up here because of what he said... I'd originally intended to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition. I would still have come up even if he didn't say that."

Zuo Qing was stunned, and when she saw Duan Ling Tian's incomparably firm gaze, she couldn't help but secretly sigh.

As far as she was concerned, Duan Ling Tian was like a newborn calf that wasn't afraid of a tiger!

He didn't know how high the sky was and how thick the earth was! He had an exaggerated opinion of his abilities!

"Not bad, Duan Ling Tian, you can still be considered as a man." Hu Xue Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer, as a cold light flickered in his eyes. "But, whether or not you can survive the second round of the outer court martial competition will depend on if you have the ability... At any rate, if you encounter me, I won't show mercy to you."

Duan Ling Tian didn't pay the slightest attention to Hu Xue Feng's provocation, and his gaze descended on the nearby Shi Hao.

Shi Hao's distorted and hideous face was now tangled together, and his triangular eyes were staring fixedly at Duan Ling Tian as it flickered with dense killing intent.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" Meanwhile, the Peak Master of Mizar

Peak, Zheng Fan, sized up Duan Ling Tian with interest. "I'd long since heard of your deeds... But, even though you're able to kill a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, but you might not be able to defeat a seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple. Today, so long as you're able to survive, then in the future, the stage of the Seven Star Sword Sect will be yours alone."

Zheng Fan's words were filled with praise towards Duan Ling Tian.

It caused Hu Xue Feng's face to sink and the killing intent in his eyes grew deeper.

As for Shi Hao, he instead neither agreed nor disagreed, as far as he was concerned, what Zheng Fan said made no difference.

Because, he would absolutely not allow Duan Ling Tian to survive today.

"Peak Master, you're too kind." Duan Ling Tian remained neither humble nor arrogant when facing Zheng Fan.

Zheng Fan glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian, then looked at the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples on Mizar Platform. "Now, are there any more outer court disciples that have obtained the qualification to participate in the second round of the outer court martial competition, and want to participate in today's outer court martial competition?"

He waited for a while, but no one ascended the combat ring.

Zheng Fan waved his sleeve, then announced in a loud voice. "The second round of the outer court martial competition officially begins!"

"The rules of the second round of the outer court martial competition is extremely simple." Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and the other 28 seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples, and slowly said. "I'll carry out drawing of lots in a moment.... There's a total of 29 lots. The person who draws lot number one is able to obtain a bye for two rounds, and temporarily be placed in the top 10 places.

"The other 29 people will decide on 14 people, then decide on 7 people, these 7 people will temporarily be placed in the top 10 places.

"In this way, there would be 8 people that are temporarily in the top 10 places.

"The 7 people that were eliminated earlier will once again draw lots, and the person that draws lot number one will temporarily be placed in the top 10 places.

"At that time, there would only be one remaining empty spot in the top 10 places, and the last person will be decided on from the other 6 people to fill up this empty spot.

"After the 10 people who are temporarily in the top 10 places are confirmed, if anyone from the remaining 19 people are unconvinced of the ability of any one of the 10, they can issue a challenge. So long as you can defeat your opponent, or even kill your opponent, then you can replace your opponent to be placed in the top 10 places.

"When there's no more people issuing challenges, the people in the top 10 places would be the people that are in the top 10 of the outer court martial competition this time, and are able to obtain the prizes bestowed by the sect!"

"Because the prizes for the top 10 people are different, so, the specific placing of the top 10 has to be decided in the end... The person who is in the first place will additionally obtain a Profound Origin Fruit!

"Now, is there anything that all of you are not clear on?" Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and the others as he asked.

Duan Ling Tian and the others shook their heads, as Zheng Fan's introduction earlier was well organized and clearly states, and it was as clear as it could be.

"The person who draws lot number one in the beginning is undoubtedly the person with the best luck.... The person is able to do without the first two battles, and temporarily be placed in the top 10 places." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, and was full of interest towards lot number one.

Of course, even if one is able to draw lot number one at the beginning, it didn't mean that one can have no worries later on, as there would still be people issuing challenges later on.

They were only able to do without some effort.

In next to no time, a Mizar Peak outer court elder walked up swiftly and placed the lot box that was prepared onto the ground.

Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and the other then spoke indifferently. "There's a total of 29 lot numbers within, all of you go up and draw it yourselves."

In next to no time, an outer court disciple that was close to the lot box took the lead to draw out a lot number.

Duan Ling Tian and Zuo Qing walked shoulder to shoulder and had arrived by the lot box, then Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to Zuo Qing. "Senior Sister, you first."

Zuo Qing nodded, and didn't be courteous as she directly withdrew a lot number.

Number nine.

Duan Ling Tian put his hand into the lot box as well. Right at this moment, he instinctively extended out his Spiritual Force, and fused it into the lot box...

Duan Ling Tian originally didn't hold any hope, as his Spiritual Force wasn't eyes after all, and was unable to see the numbers of the lots.

But when his Spiritual Force extended into the lot box, he instead clearly sensed that the aura of one of the lots within the lot box seemed to be different from the others...

"Could it be lot number one?" Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly, then directly grabbed onto that lot and withdrew it.

He glanced carefully at it, it was lot number one as expected!

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding when he looked at the number on the lot, no wonder his Spiritual Force was able to sense that the aura on lot number one was different from the other lots. So it turned out that the number on lot number one was written with red ink, whereas the numbers on the other lots were written in black ink.

Presumably the reason lot number one was written in red ink was because it was much easier to differentiate it from the other lots.

And it was precisely because of this that allowed Duan Ling Tian to draw lot number one without suspense.

"One... Lot number one?" Zuo Qing stood by Duan Ling Tian's

side, and couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice when she saw the lot number Duan Ling Tian had drawn.

Lot number one?

Zuo Qing's low exclaim spread throughout the silent Mizar Platform, allowing everyone to hear it.

"F**k! It can't be! Duan Ling Tian's luck is so good? Lot number one was drawn by him from the 29 lots?"

"This luck is too heaven defying!"

"Hmph! It's just a coincidence. Moreover, so what if he's drawn lot number one? It's only temporarily being placed in the top 10 places... If his strength is insufficient, then there will be others to eliminate him later."

"You're right."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples couldn't refrain from exclaiming in a low voice.

Some people sighed emotionally about Duan Ling Tian's luck, some people felt that it didn't matter even if Duan Ling Tian had drawn lot number one.

"Lot number one?" Zheng Fan was slightly surprised of Duan Ling Tian's luck.

"Hmph! Lot number one..." However, the corners of the mouth of two people on the combat ring curled into cold smiles.

It was precisely Shi Hao and Hu Xue Feng.

"You can only blame your fortune for being bad for drawing lot number one. So long as I temporarily admit defeat in the beginning and don't enter the top 10 place, then at that time, I can directly challenge you...and even kill you!" Hu Xue Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian as he thought in his heart, and a sheen of ruthlessness jumped about within his eyes.

Traces of icy coldness appeared in Shi Hao's triangular eyes as well.

His current thoughts were exactly similar to Hu Xue Feng.

"Duan Ling Tian, your luck seems to not be so good." Meanwhile, He Dong had drawn his own lot, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he shook his head.

He's clearly noticed the killing intent and excitement that Shi Hao and Hu Xue Feng's eyes revealed when they looked at Duan Ling Tian...

As far as he was concerned, solely on the surface, Duan Ling Tian obtaining lot number one was his good luck.

But in reality, it gave Shi Hao and Hu Xue Feng the opportunity to directly name him for a challenge.

Duan Ling Tian naturally understood the deep meaning within He Dong's words, but he was indifferent to it and only lightly smiled. "What ought to come, will come."

He Dong never expected Duan Ling Tian to still be able to be so composed at this time, and deeply glanced at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, if you can survive today... I, He Dong, will become friends with you."

Duan Ling Tian's age wasn't old, but he had such a sanguine disposition, and it shocked He Dong.

Causing He Dong to feel admiration that came from the bottom of his heart!

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, and it could be considered as his reply.

"Duan Ling Tian, directly admit defeat if Shi Hao and Hu Xue Feng challenge you." Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian and was slightly worried as she spoke.

"Zuo Qing, if he admits defeat, then he isn't Duan Ling Tian."

Duan Ling Tian hadn't even opened his mouth when He Dong had already spoken to Zuo Qing before him.

Duan Ling Tian started laughing. "He Dong, you seem to know me very well?"

"It can't be considered as knowing you, but I'm able to perceive that you aren't the type of person who flees in the face of danger... Moreover, I saw confidence within your eyes." He Dong deeply glanced at Duan Ling Tian and slowly said, "Although, I don't know why you're so confident."

Chapter 309: Fight To My Heart's Content!

Why would he have such confidence?

Duan Ling Tian only smiled when he heard He Dong, but didn't give any added explanations.

He believed that He Dong would soon know the answer for himself.

A trace of astonishment flashed within Zuo Qing's beautiful eyes when she heard He Dong, then seriously sized up Duan Ling Tian for a moment. In the end, she nodded and didn't try to persuade Duan Ling Tian anymore.

She was able to perceive that Duan Ling Tian was indeed filled with confidence.

A strong confidence!

She thought inwardly.

Perhaps, this man of Junior Sister's would once again bring a miracle, and make everyone shocked by it...

In next to no time, all the outer court disciples that were participating in the second round of the outer court martial competition had drawn their own lots.

"Now, all 29 of you have drawn a lot number belonging to yourselves." Meanwhile, the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Fan, slowly said. "Now, the disciples who obtained number two and number three, go to the first combat ring; disciples who obtained number four and number five, go to the second combat ring... so on and so forth, until lot number 19."

There were a total of 10 combat rings on Mizar Platform.

Now, besides the center combat ring being empty, each of the other nine combat rings had two figures appear on them....

The nine outer court elders of Mizar Peak successively went over to preside over the battle.

"Senior Sister Zuo Qing."

Duan Ling Tian stood on the center combat arena in the center of Mizar Platform that wasn't used, and looked at that beautiful figure that was on the fourth combat ring.

Right at this moment.

"I admit defeat!" Suddenly, an abrupt voice sounded out, breaking the short silence on Mizar Platform.

On the seventh combat ring, a person had spoken out to admit

defeat.

"Senior Brother Shi Hao has admitted defeat?" The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples stared blankly at Shi Hao leaving the seventh combat ring, and they all had faces of disbelief.

They wouldn't find it strange if anyone else admitted defeat.

But the one that admitted defeat now was Shi Hao!

The number one outer court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect!

"Why did Senior Brother Shi Hao admit defeat? It's too strange." Some of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples had bewildered expressions, and completely didn't know what had happened, as it was difficult for them to understand what was happening before them.

"You don't know? Let me tell you, Senior Brother Shi Hao is admitted defeat now for the sake of the challenges later on.... If I'm not wrong, he surely wants to challenge Duan Ling Tian!"

"Challenge Duan Ling Tian? Why?"

"Because he wants to kill Duan Ling Tian!"

"How do you know?"

"I'm a Megrez Peak disciple. Senior Brother Shi Hao had come to our Megrez Peak three months ago and spread the word of wanting to battle Duan Ling Tian on the life and death arena... But unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian was always hiding, and Senior Brother Shi Hao was completely unable to find an opportunity. Now that he has an opportunity, do you think he would miss it?"

"So that's how it is... But, how did Senior Brother Shi Hao and Duan Ling Tian become enemies?"

"I didn't know of this at the beginning either, but later on after inquiring many times, I found out that Duan Ling Tian had crippled the Dantian of Shi Hao's sister, Shi Yan... Who in our Seven Star Sword Sect outer court doesn't know of how fond Senior Brother Shi Hao is of his sister Shi Yan? Tell me, would he not take revenge for Shi Yan?"

"Duan Ling Tian crippled Shi Yan's Dantian?"

...

The conversation between the two Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples quickly spread out.

It wasn't long before practically everyone who stood on the Mizar Platform knew of it.

Duan Ling Tian, crippled the Dantian of Shi Hao's sister, Shi Yan...

Shi Hao hated Duan Ling Tian to the bones, and wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian!

"Duan Ling Tian, you..." He Dong who stood beside Duan Ling Tian had an astonished expression, although he knew that Shi Hao wanted to look for trouble with Duan Ling Tian, but he didn't know that there were actually such reasons for it.

Duan Ling Tian shrugged, then lightly smiled. "Is it very surprising?"

He Dong nodded. "It's indeed rather surprising. Who within our Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court doesn't know that Shi Hao is incomparably fond of his sister, and assents to her every demand? But you directly crippled her Dantian! It would be strange if Shi Hao didn't come risk his life to kill you.

"But, you don't seem like an unreasonable person, why would you cripple Shi Yan's Dantian?" He Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian with a wondering expression.

"Actually it's nothing much. That Shi Yao first humiliated and bullied my woman for no reason, then repeatedly proclaimed of wanting to cripple my Dantian, and even put it into actions... I could only give her a taste of her own medicine." Duan Ling Tian spoke very casually, as if what she said was of no importance.

He Dong came to a sudden understanding. "I'd long since heard of Shi Yan relying on Shi Hao's influence to act in an unruly and unrestrained manner in Alkaid Peak... This time, she can only consider herself to be misfortunate for trying to bully you."

The sound of their conversation wasn't loud, but it was still heard by Zheng Fan who stood nearby.

The corners of Zheng Fan's mouth slightly curled up.

This Duan Ling Tian is really a genuine person.

But his courage is really not little.

Is he really not afraid of suffering Shi Hao's revenge?

Shi Hao admitting defeat now was obviously because he was targeting Duan Ling Tian.

Shi Hao returned then looked at Duan Ling Tian with a vicious and ruthless gaze...

"Shi Hao, he's mine." Hu Xue Feng looked at Shi Hao, his eyes revealing a cold light, as he said with an overbearing voice.

"Hmph!" Shi Hao swept Hu Xue Feng with a cold and indifferent gaze, then ignored him, as if entirely not taking Hu Xue Feng seriously.

Hu Xue Feng's face sank, his eyes flickered with a fierce light as he angrily said in his heart. "Shi Hao, besides killing Duan Ling Tian today, I'll also kill you... After today, I'll replace you to become the number one disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court!"

Meanwhile, an intense battle between two evenly-matched opponents unfolded atop the other eight combat rings.

"So strong." Duan Ling Tian clearly saw Zuo Qing's figure flash on the fourth combat ring, dodging past the fierce and sharp sword strike of her opponent, then the sword images in her hand enveloped downwards, as if transforming into rain that covered the sky, forcing her opponent to retreat.

From start to finish, she didn't injure her opponent in the slightest.

"Thank you for showing mercy." The seventh level Origin Core Stage male outer court disciples that was forced to retreat, had cold sweat coming out from his forehead as he directly admitted defeat and walked off the fourth combat arena.

Zuo Qing was victorious and advanced!

In next to no time, the results of the other few combat rings had come out.

Another seven people successfully advanced.

Only some people were injured, but no one was killed.

Although the outer court martial competition this time disregarded life and death, but in the eyes of the outer court disciples that ascended the combat ring, their opponents were seniors and juniors of the same sect after all. Since there were no grudges or enmity between them, there was no need to really kill each other.

"The same order as before... The remaining 10 outer court disciples, enter the combat rings!" Zheng Fan slowly said.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm going." He Dong said to Duan Ling Tian then ascended the faraway combat ring.

"I admit defeat!" This time, another person admitted defeat.

Hu Xue Feng!

Because there was the precedent of Shi Hao, although the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were slightly surprised, but when faced with Hu Xue Feng admitting defeat, their surprise wasn't as exaggerated as when Shi Hao admitted defeat earlier.

"Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng has admitted defeat? Could it be that it's because of Duan Ling Tian as well?"

"This Duan Ling Tian first offended Senior Brother Shi Hao, and now offended Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng... Unless he takes the initiative to admit defeat today, he will die for sure!"

...

Some of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples glanced at Duan Ling Tian, and couldn't help but shake their heads.

In next to no time, the other eight people had decided on the victor.

He Dong was victorious!

The outer court martial competition continued.

Besides Duan Ling Tian and the 14 people that were eliminated, the other 14 people started the second round of battles...

This time, the seven people that obtain victory would be placed with Duan Ling Tian to temporarily be placed at the top 10 places.

The battles commenced!

On the seven combat rings, sword images flashed out unrestrained.

Every seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple including Zuo Qing and He Dong were revealing everything they had learnt to their heart's content, sword skills that dazzled the eyes whistled out, penetrating everywhere.

As time passed by, the battles on the seven combat rings came to an end successively.

Zuo Qing and He Dong had advanced!

They and another five seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples together were temporarily placed at the top 10 places.

The seven people that were eliminated drew lots once again.

The person that drew lot number one would temporarily be placed in the top 10 places.

The other six people would decide on the strongest person to occupy the last spot on the top 10.

Henceforth, the disciples who were temporarily placed in the top 10 had been decided.

Duan Ling Tian, Zuo Qing, and He Dong were impressively listed.

"Very good... Now the 10 people that are temporarily placed in the top 10 have been decided. Next, challenges will be carried out! The other 19 outer court disciples can challenge any of the disciples that are placed in the top 10.

"If you defeat your opponent, you can replace their position! Conversely, if you lose, then you'll lose the qualifications to issue a challenge.

"Every person only has one chance to issue a challenge. I hope all of you will choose carefully."

Zheng Fan said in a clear voice. "Now, the remaining 19 people will follow according to the order of the lot numbers in their hands to challenge their opponent..."

Hu Xue Feng's face sank when he heard Zheng Fan, and his icy cold gaze descended onto the lot number in his hand.

His lot number was 25.

According to the rules that Zheng Fan spoke of, he would need to wait for the people before him to finish choosing before he is able to choose...

Everyone else didn't matter, but that Shi Hao was also before him!

The first person to choose their opponent was the person in

possession of lot number two, a male outer court disciple.

His gaze flashed past Duan Ling Tian and the other nine disciples, and in the end descended onto Duan Ling Tian, as he'd looked back and forth, and he was only confident on defeating Duan Ling Tian.

"Hmph!" But, when a cold snort entered his ears, he instead noticed that Shi Hao's cold and indifferent gaze had descended onto him, causing him to feel as if he was sitting on pins.

Only now did he recall that the only reason Shi Hao admitted defeat earlier was because of this Duan Ling Tian...

He took a deep breath and didn't choose Duan Ling Tian in the end.

He didn't dare offend Shi Hao!

He could only choose another person.

This resulted in him being defeated and losing the qualification to compete for the top 10 positions in the outer court martial competition.

Duan Ling Tian watched all this coldly from the side.

He knew that the first battle he would have today was bound to be facing Shi Hao!

Precisely like he had said to He Dong earlier.

What ought to come, will come...

Since he couldn't avoid it, then he would go straight at it, and fight to his heart's content!

Chapter 310: The Overbearing Shi Hao

Besides Duan Ling Tian, He Dong, and Zuo Qing, in the following challenges for the second round of the outer court martial competition, the other seven people that were temporarily place in the top 10 were successively challenged.

Some people were able to protect their place in the top 10, and some were replaced.

In the combat arena, the battled became more and more intense!

Sword images flashed out unrestrained, and the sounds of sword whistling in the wind continuously rose and fell...

Although Duan Ling Tian was the weakest in the eyes of most of the seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples, no one challenged him.

Everyone knew that he was the opponent that Shi Hao had decided on.

If anyone were to dare challenge Duan Ling Tian, then they would undoubtedly be offending Shi Hao.

They didn't dare offend Shi Hao.

As for He Dong and Zuo Qing, they were both outer court

disciples that were famous within the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court, and were equally famous to Hu Xue Feng, only slightly inferior the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao...

So, in the eyes of the group of seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples that were issuing challenges, challenging He Dong and Zuo Qing was utterly wasting their chance to issue a challenge!

Every disciple only had one chance to issue a challenge, so they had cherish it properly.

So, they tried their best to choose opponents that they were confident against.

Along with one of the outer court disciples that was placed in the top 10 losing, and was replaced, it was the turn of the next outer court disciple to issue a challenge...

Right at this moment.

The bustling and clamorous Mizar Platform completely quieted down, and became silent.

Everyone's gazes descended onto a single person.

This was a young man with a hideous and distorted appeared, and a pair of triangular eyes the flickered with icy coldness that was focused on a person that was on the combat arena in the

center.

"It's finally Senior Brother Shi Hao's turn!"

"Senior Brother Shi Hao is just waiting for this moment... Looks like this Duan Ling Tian is about to suffer."

"If I was him, I'd surely directly admit defeat."

...

The gazes of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were present all followed Shi Hao's gaze to descend onto Duan Ling Tian as they whispered in discussion.

Duan Ling Tian stood there, no moving like a mountain, and had a carefree expression that seemed like it wouldn't change even if Mount Tai collapsed.

"Duan Ling Tian!" At the same time Shi Hao shouted coldly, his body flashed as if transforming into a cheetah as he pounced onto the first combat ring, and his icy cold gaze never left Duan Ling Tian.

He challenged Duan Ling Tian!

He wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian!

Utmost rage and killing intent was mixed within Shi Hao's icy cold gaze, and he wished for nothing more than to tear Duan Ling Tian into a thousand pieces, then burn Duan Ling Tian's corpse and scatter the ashes.

"Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll..." At the nearby corner of the first combat ring, Zhao Lin stood there, and his eyes emitted joy and greed, as if he'd already seen the scene of himself obtaining the miraculous cultivation method, the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll.

For the sake of the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, he could be said to have exhausted all of his mental efforts.

Especially the last minute change in the rules of the outer court martial competition this time to become a life and death competition, was also something he'd put in effort from behind the scenes...

Everything he'd done was only for the sake of obtaining Duan Ling Tian's cultivation method.

The Muscle Meridian Rebirth Technique!

Now, he'd already seen hope, the hope to obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Technique.

"Hmph!" Hu Xue Feng stood in the distance, his face was incomparably gloomy, and his fierce eyes seemed to be waiting to

swallow someone up.

This Shi Hao actually dared seize his prey!

His gaze descended onto Shi Hao, and he'd already made a decision in his heart. One Shi Hao killed Duan Ling Tian and replace Duan Ling Tian to be placed in the top 10... Then, he, would directly challenge Shi Hao!

In the past, he wasn't quite confident when facing Shi Hao.

But it was different now.

He had a grade seven spirit sword that provided an amplification of 29% in his possession now, and his strength had increased greatly....

He was confident in defeating, and even killing Shi Hao!

"Scoundrel." Even though Duan Ling Tian had revealed strong confidence before Li Fei, but Li Fei was still slightly worried, and she bit on her seductive red lips as her gaze concentrated on Duan Ling Tian.

After all, inscriptions couldn't be used in the outer court martial competition.

The Mizar Platform was in an uproar once again when they saw

Duan Ling Tian standing there, and not moving even after a long time.

"Could it be that Duan Ling Tian intends to admit defeat?"

"Looking at his current attitude, he ought to..."

"He wouldn't, right? I still want to see him fight... I'm extremely curious of how the heck did this young man that's a little over 20 had killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, and how he passed the first round of the outer court martial competition, to advance to the second round of the outer court martial competition."

"I'm curious as well... Unfortunately, we probably won't be able to see it."

...

Most of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples thought that Duan Ling Tian had already intended to admit defeat.

The smile on the corners of Zhao Lin's mouth completely froze.

"This Duan Ling Tian wouldn't really want to admit defeat right?" Zhao Lin had a burning anxiety in his heart, and wished for nothing more than to rush over, then drag Duan Ling Tian up and throw him onto the first combat ring, and make Duan Ling Tian and Shi Hao battle each other.

"Haha... Shi Hao, looked like you've frightened Duan Ling Tian quite badly. Why don't you choose another person to challenge? How about you leave this Duan Ling Tian to me?" Hu Xue Feng laughed loudly, and glanced in ridicule at the far away Shi Hao who stood on the first combat ring.

Shi Hao paid no attention to him, and his cold and fierce gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, since you dare participate in the second round of the outer court martial completion, you wouldn't be not daring enough to accept my challenge right? Looks like you really are a Pu**y, a Pu**y through and through!"

Pu**y!

Shi Hao once again willfully humiliated Duan Ling Tian in front of everyone.

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian who had once again attracted the gazes of everyone, finally took action...

Duan Ling Tian took a stride forward, and his calm eyes descended onto Shi Hao, as he said in a deep voice. "Shi Hao, you hate me to the bone and wish for nothing more than to kill me right now to take revenge for you sister, Shi Yan... I know all of this."

"Hmph!" Shi Hao's gaze went slightly cold, and his triangular eyes were filled with ruthlessness. "It's good that you know. Unless

you want to be a Pu**y through and through today... Otherwise, once you dare ascend this first combat arena, I, Shi Hao, the brother of Shi Yan, will annihilate you!"

Duan Ling Tian's face maintained its expression when he heard Shi Hao's ruthless words, and he slowly said, "Do you know why I crippled your sister, Shi Yan's, Dantian?"

Shi Hao was slightly impatient. "I don't care why you crippled my sister's Dantian! When you crippled my sister's Dantian, and crippled her entire cultivation... You were bound to be a dead man! You were bound to only be able to regret on the road to hell!"

This time, Duan Ling Tian's face finally changed.

"What you mean is... Even if there's a reason that I crippled Shi Yan's Dantian, because Shi Yan initiated the provocation, and initiated the attack... Even then, you wouldn't feel guilty? You wouldn't feel that it was Shi Yan who brought this all upon herself? You wouldn't feel that you didn't teach your sister properly?" Duan Ling Tian's face slightly sank, and his cold and indifferent gaze stared fixedly at Shi Hao, as he spoke word for word.

Whoosh!

The Mizar Platform was in an uproar, as all the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples came to a sudden understanding.

So it turned out that there was a reason for Duan Ling Tian crippling Shi Yan's Dantian...

"I'd long since heard that Shi Yan relied on the fact that her brother, Shi Hao, was the number one disciple in the outer court to act willfully and unrestrained in Alkaid Peak, and bullied others all over... Now it was seem that all this was true."

"This time, Shi Yan could be considered to have bit off more than she could chew, and her cultivation was even crippled because of this."

"If it's really like this, then Shi Yan did indeed deserve it!"

"Yeah, Duan Ling Tian doing this could be considered to be removing a tumor from the Alkaid Peak, and even our Seven Star Sword Sect."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples discussed animatedly.

When Shi Hao heard Duan Ling Tian, his distorted and hideous face had already become tangled together, now, when he heard the discussion of the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, his face seemed as if it had become a rope, completely entangled together.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Shi Hao suddenly shouted explosively, with a

voice that was like a thunderclap.

His gaze that was icy cold to the limit passed through his triangular eyes to descend onto Duan Ling Tian. "I, Shi Hao, will tell you right now! No matter what my sister did, no matter if my sister was in the wrong... In my eyes, no matter what my sister did... You, Duan Ling Tian, don't have the qualifications to cripple her cultivation!"

"Don't have the qualifications?" Duan Ling Tian burst out laughing, laughing brilliantly. "Then what you mean is, your sister, Shi Yan, wanted to attack and cripple my Dantian... I can't resist? I can only stand on the spot and wait for your sister to cripple my Dantian? I can only be trampled on at the mercy of your sister?"

"Exactly!" Shi Hao said in a cold voice. "This is your best choice... But unfortunately, you didn't choose this! If you'd choose like this, perhaps you would only become a cripple, and wouldn't die. Whereas now, you are bound to die at my hands! Do you regret it? But unfortunately, there's no use no matter how much you regret it. Today, you, Duan Ling Tian, will die without a doubt!" Shi Hao said word for word, with a voice that contained grimness that revealed his determination to kill Duan Ling Tian.

His words were filled with ruthlessness and killing intent.

This caused most of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were present to feel a chill run down their spines.

Of course, there were also some Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were extremely furious.

"Shi Hao is so overbearing!"

"Yeah, according to what he said, no matter whose Dantian his sister wanted to cripple, those people can't even resist... Otherwise, that person would be targeted by him and killed!"

"Does he really think that the Seven Star Sword Sect is owned by his clan?"

"Duan Ling Tian, don't pay any attention to him! No one will look down on you even if you admit defeat."

"Right, with your natural talent in the Martial Dao, you'll be able to easily surpass Shi Hao in a few years... There's no need to throw away your life for the sake of a dispute caused by personal feelings!"

"Your future is glorious, and is far from something Shi Hao can compare to. You must think carefully."

...

Shi Hao's word was like a stone that caused a thousand ripples, completely causing the Mizar Platform to be stirred.

At the same time that many Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples were enraged, they also ceaselessly advised Duan Ling Tian to admit defeat.

There was a scale in everyone's heart.

Although they couldn't be considered to have any relationship with Duan Ling Tian, but at this moment, that scale within their heart was undoubtedly tipped towards Duan Ling Tian, the person who was in the right and was disadvantaged...

Duan Ling Tian's encounter caused them to feel as if they'd experienced it themselves.

Chapter 311: Nine-Nine Sword Technique

Presently, even the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, couldn't help but frown when he heard Shi Hao.

"Duan Ling Tian, admit defeat... There's no need to throw away your life for this." Duan Ling Tian's ear drum lightly trembled as he received a voice.

Only he could hear this voice.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Zheng Fan who stood nearby, now, Zheng Fan lightly nodded to him.

It was precisely Zheng Fan who condensed his origin energy into sound to speak to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was thankful in his heart towards Zheng Fan's good intentions and replied with a smile.

Zheng Fan saw Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile towards him, and he thought that Duan Ling Tian had accepted his opinion...

But in the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's actions caused him to be unable to help himself from being stunned.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed as he executed the Spirit Serpent Movement Technique, seeming to transform into a spirit serpent as he ascended the first combat ring in the blink of an eye and stood opposite to Shi Hao who stared fiercely at him.

"Duan Ling Tian actually didn't admit defeat!"

"Is he courting death?"

...

Most of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples on Mizar Platform were stunned when they saw Duan Ling Tian's actions.

As far as they were concerned, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to be Shi Hao's match now!

Zhao Lin burst into a laugh.

He was still worried that Duan Ling Tian would admit defeat earlier, as in that way, his plans would completely come to nothing, and everything he did in secret would be in vain...

Now, the worry in his heart vanished, and replacing it was joy.

"So long as Shi Hao kills Duan Ling Tian, I'll be able to obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" Zhao Lin's gaze had a burning sheen mixed within.

"Scoundrel." Li Fei's peerlessly beautiful face was slightly tense, as she anxiously looked at Duan Ling Tian with a slightly perturbed feeling in her heart.

Although she ceaselessly told herself in her heart that she should believe in her man, but when this moment really came, she couldn't help but be worried in her heart...

Unknowingly, this man had long since become her everything, and became her all.

It was difficult to imagine how she would continue living if she lost this man...

Perhaps, she would go off with him.

In the first combat ring.

Duan Ling Tian calmly looked at Shi Hao, he had a carefree expression that remained unfazed.

He had said what he should say.

Since Shi Hao was thickheaded, he didn't feeling like wasting his breath anymore...

If you want to fight, then fight!

Suddenly, a strong battle intent was emitted from Duan Ling Tian's body, as if he'd transformed into an undefeatable war god.

Shi Hao's triangular eyes emitted a sense of joy when he saw Duan Ling Tian ascend the combat arena, and the gaze he looked at Duan Ling Tian was like the gaze of a hunter targeting his prey.

"Duan Ling Tian, after I kill you, I'll wrench off your head and gift it to my sister....I presume she would surely feel gratified by it." Shi Hao's voice was incomparably cold and indifferent, and in his hand, a three foot long blade appeared out of thin air.

A grade seven spirit sword!

Suddenly, Shi Hao strode a step out.

Instantly, dust suffused into the air at the location Shi Hao's leg descended.

Origin Energy jumped about and raged atop the grade seven spirit sword in Shi Hao's hand.

Now, the energy of heaven and earth roiled above Shi Hao, and in the end, it condensed into 127 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

Seventh level Origin Core Stage!

Grade seven spirit sword with an amplification of 27%!

Duan Ling Tian's expression became serious when he saw Shi Hao starting to accumulate force, as Shi Hao was a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist, thus he didn't dare be careless.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure slightly jerked, the energy of heaven and earth surged above him, and 80 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

"Sixth level Origin Core Stage!" Instantly, waves of astonished voices sounded out atop Mizar Platform as expected.

"This Duan Ling Tian.... Is simply monstrous! A little over 20, and at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage... I'm not dreaming right?"

"I really hope this is a dream! It's such a blow to our confidence!"

"A little over 20, and at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage... Even that person who's at the lead of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom seems to not be so monstrous all those years ago right?"

"If Duan Ling Tian was born another five years earlier, the person in the lead of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's five great young masters would absolutely not be that person!"

"Unbelievable!"

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples were shocked to the point their hearts seemed like they had stopped beating, and after they recovered from their shock, they couldn't help but cry out.

The scene before their eyes caused them to be inexplicably shocked.

If they didn't see it with their own two eyes, they would absolutely not be willing to believe all this was real.

"Scoundrel has broken through?" Li Fei's face revealed a sense of joy when she saw this scene.

"As expected." He Dong's brows knit, as he thought in his heart. "But, even if this Duan Ling Tian has really broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, there's a difference of the strength of 20 ancient mammoths between him and Shi Hao! If it's amplified by a grade seven spirit sword, the difference between him and Shi Hao would exceed the strength of 20 ancient mammoths!"

He Dong wondered slightly, why would Duan Ling Tian still have such confidence under such a difference?

Even though he'd head of the matter of Duan Ling Tian killing the Phecda Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage disciple, Shao Ying, three months ago, and knew that Duan Ling Tian used a weaker strength to defeat Shao Ying's stronger strength....

But, the strength of Shao Ying at that time was only stronger than Duan Ling Tian by the strength of 10 ancient mammoths.

Now, the strength of Shi Hao was instead stronger than Duan Ling Tian by the strength of 20 ancient mammoths.

Zuo Qing stood nearby, and her beautiful eyebrows frowned, as she look at Duan Ling Tian with a slightly worried gaze.

Now, she could only hope that Duan Ling Tian would create a miracle again.

But, was this possible?

The difference was so huge.

"Sixth level Origin Core Stage?" From Zheng Fan to the group of Mizar Peak elders, and even the Megrez Peak's outer court elder, Zhao Lin, they were all dumbstruck now.

This natural talent...

Was too shocking!

"As expected, the rebirth within the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll has an effect that isn't inferior to the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk." The desire in Zhao Lin's eyes became even more insane.

And now, Duan Ling Tian who was the person of concern, didn't mind in the slightest towards the stir he had caused.

The strength of 80 ancient mammoths...

He'd already mastered it not long after he killed Shao Ying three months ago.

When he broke through to the fifth level of the Core Formation Stage at that time, at full force, his strength was equivalent to the strength of 81 ancient mammoths...

The Quake Energy advanced with it as well, and the scope of effect rose to within the strength of 20 ancient mammoths.

But, these were all matters of the past.

Now that he'd cultivated for another three months, and with the natural talent in the Martial Dao Duan Ling Tian possessed after consuming the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk and being reborn, his cultivation had broken through once again.

Five days ago, he'd once again broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage!

At the same time, he controlled a strength of 11 ancient mammoth's more than ordinary sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artists...

The strength of 91 ancient mammoths!

Not only that, after he broke through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, the Quake Energy had advanced once more!

The scope of effect of the Quake Energy now had increased to the strength of 30 ancient mammoths.

In other words, so long as the strength of Duan Ling Tian's opponent didn't exceed his strength by the strength of 30 ancient mammoths, his Quake Energy could easily annihilate his opponent like crushing dried leaves.

Now, Duan Ling Tian had utilized the strength of 80 ancient mammoths and concealed the strength of 11 ancient mammoths.

Because he wanted to put up a false front in front everyone.

And make people think that he was only an ordinary sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Besides that, as far as Duan Ling Tian was concerned, even if he only used the strength of 80 ancient mammoths, through the amplification of a grade seven spirit sword and by relying on the Quake Energy, it was already enough to deal with Shi Hao...

There was no need to reveal his entire strength.

There was no need to slaughter a chicken with a butcher's knife!

"Sixth level Origin Core Stage?" Shi Hao was shocked by the cultivation Duan Ling Tian revealed. He wouldn't take an ordinary sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist seriously.

But the sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist that stood before him was instead a young man that was a little over 20!

Even he couldn't help but be shocked by such natural talent.

He had to admit, the natural talent of this Duan Ling Tian was indeed shocking.

Even throughout the entire history of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, there seem to have never been such a monstrous figure!

"I never expected that in the life of I, Shi Hao, I'd actually have to chance to kill a genius martial artist that possessed such monstrous natural talent..." Shi Hao's heart was filled with excitement.

"This Shi Hao..." Duan Ling Tian could notice that besides hatred, the gaze that Shi Hao shot at him vaguely had a trace of excitement.

He could guess Shi Hao's thoughts, and he couldn't help but sneer in his heart.

Shi Hao really thinks he's like meat on a chopping block?

Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold as a grade seven spirit sword appeared in his hand out of thin air, then it lightly trembled as Origin Energy flashed and raged atop it.

Swoosh!

Another 21 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the 80 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Duan Ling Tian...

In other words, relying on a grade seven spirit sword, Duan Ling Tian was able to exert the strength of 101 ancient mammoths!

"Haha.... Duan Ling Tian, you would think that just this amount of strength is able to rival me? Tsk tsk, I'm really curious, will you be able to once again create a miracle like you did three months ago." Shi Hao's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, and the corners of his mouth lightly curled into a mocking smile.

He'd heard of how Duan Ling Tian used a weaker strength to defeat a stronger strength three months ago, and killed a sixth level Origin Core Stage disciple.

"Now, the difference between us is the strength of 20 ancient mammoths.... Let me see how you're able to make up for this distance!" At the same time that Shi Hao spoke, his figure flashed like the wind as he rushed towards Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

Origin Energy twined around the grade seven spirit sword in his hand as his sword whistles out, instantly condensing into 81 sword images...

Only one amongst these 81 sword imagined was a real killing move!

"It's the high grade Profound Rank sword skill, the Nine-Nine Sword Technique, at the Perfection Stage!" Many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples recognized the sword skill Shi Hao executed.

81 exactly similar sword images tore through the air, causing the air to freeze up, and the whistling sound of the sword continued in succession, then gather together, and were incomparably ear piercing.

The ear drums of some of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples with comparatively lower cultivations shook, and their

face went ghastly pale.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The 81 sword images seemed like an extremely high leveled sword skill as it locked on onto Duan Ling Tian, then brought along a shocking aura as it swept out.

A dense intent of slaughter followed to envelop Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 312: Monster

The 81 sword images that were exactly similar whistled as they approached, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel a trace of pressure as well.

Of course, it was only a trace.

"This sword skill is slightly interesting... It would be difficult for an ordinary person to see through." After merging with the lifetime of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, it was equivalent to being in possession of the lifetime worth of abundant experience in the martial arts of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, thus with only a glance, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern the how formidable this sword skill of Shi Hao's was.

This sword skill stressed on transforming the real into the false, and the false into the real.

With the naked eye of an ordinary person, it was utterly impossible to identify which sword image amongst the 81 sword images was real.

"But, to me who's an inscription master and knows how to utilize Spiritual Force... Even though this sword skill isn't bad, but it's unable to hide before me." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and a wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

He had to admit, the sword skill Shi Hao executed was extremely strong.

Moreover, he was able to discern that this sword skill was extremely difficult to cultivate, let alone cultivate to the Perfection Stage...

This sword skill would have provided quite a contribution for Shi Hao to become the number one in the outer court and suppress the group of seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples.

"Die!" Shi Hao's gaze went cold, accompanied by his figure flashing out, the 81 sword images surrounded Duan Ling Tian, and seemed to transform into incomparably swift flowing lights that pierced towards Duan Ling Tian from every direction.

Even until now, not one of the 81 sword images had revealed even the slightest inkling!

This was also the point of the Nine-Nine Sword Technique that was terrifying.

"Deliberately mystifying!" Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force flashed out, and easily found the location of the true sword within the 81 sword imaged.

He abruptly turned around, and his gaze went slightly cold.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Duan Ling Tian made his move, a sword strike that shot out like a bolt of lightning!

Whoosh!

The incomparably swift sword light quickly found the location of the true sword within the 81 sword images within the Nine-Nine Sword Technique Shi Hao executed...

Clang!

The two grade seven spirit swords directly clashed, and emitted an ear piercing sound of iron weapons clashing together.

"Impossible!" The hand that grasped his sword shook, and it caused Shi Hao's face to go grim. Instantly, his triangular eyes emitted a sheen of disbelief.

No matter what, he'd never imagined that Duan Ling Tian was actually able to see through his sword skill, see through the location of the true sword strike within the 81 sword images, and make a move to block his sword strike in time...

After all, since he'd cultivated the Nine-Nine Sword Technique to the perfection stage, not one of the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples could see through it.

It could be said that the Nine-Nine Sword Technique was the foundation that allowed him to be undefeatable in the outer court.

And now, his biggest reliance was seen through?

"Luck, it's surely luck!" Shi Hao was unwilling to believe that Duan Ling Tian had the ability to see through his sword skill, his state of mind quickly eased up, and was in time to grasp his grade seven spirit sword tightly.

Luck was only a part of one's strength.

The biggest thing that one's strength relied on was still formidable power, all-conquering power!

Shi Hao's hideous and distorted face revealed a sense of madness.

Swoosh!

Instantly, Origin Energy suddenly increased explosively on the sword in Shi Hao's hand that was in a stalemate with the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and it revealed a formidable and matchless strength...

The strength of 127 ancient mammoths fully exploding forth!

The terrifying strength flowed along the grade seven spirit sword to whistle out, desiring to blast Duan Ling Tian and his sword flying.

At this moment, Shi Hao seemed to have already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being blasted flying before being pursued and killed by him...

His face revealed a mad and ferocious smile.

Die!

"Want to use strength to suppress me?" Duan Ling Tian's hand shook as he felt a formidable strength transmit over, instantly suppressing the strength on his grade seven spirit sword.

He guessed Shi Hao's intention, his face went cold, and a wisp of disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian willed in his heart.

Quake Energy!

Instantly, the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's grade seven spirit sword fluxed in an unrestrained manner, and vibrated at an extremely high frequency...

This frequency was still ceaselessly increasing!

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

The Origin Energy on the grade seven spirit sword vibrated at an incomparably high frequency, but not a single person present was able to notice it.

Even the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Fan, only shook his head and sighed when he saw Shi Hao exploding out, as he didn't have any expectations towards Duan Ling Tian...

"What a waste of a peerless genius." Zheng Fan shook his head, a wisp of a bitter smile appeared on the corners of his mouth as he sighed.

Since it was a life and death competition, he naturally wouldn't interfere.

A man was nothing without his word.

Not to mention that this was a life and death competition, so it wasn't just the credibility of himself, but it was related to the credibility of the entire Seven Star Sword Sect...

As a top sect within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Seven Star Sword Sect always complied with being credible, and only because of this could the sect have a foothold for thousands of years.

This was the foundation of the Seven Star Sword Sect as well.

"Ah!" Right at this moment, Zheng Fan heard a shrill cry sound out, and it pierced his ear drums to the point they trembled.

For a moment, he instinctively thought that it was Duan Ling Tian who emitted the shrill cry.

But in next to no time, he seemed to have noticed something and his figure suddenly trembled.

Not right!

This isn't the voice of Duan Ling Tian!

When he raised his head and saw the faraway scene, his eyes instantly sprung wide open!

At this moment, it wasn't only Zheng Fan, even the group of Mizar Peak outer court disciples and the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were present, their eyes sprang wide open as well, as they stared blankly at the faraway scene, and their faces were covered with an expression of disbelief...

How could this be possible?!

"Scoundrel." Li Fei heaved a sigh of relief when she saw this scene, and she smiled like a flower.

"Trash!" Hu Xue Feng's face was gloomy, and his eyes narrowed into a line as a cold light flashed within, then he spat out a word in disdain.

In the first combat ring.

The hand that Shi Hao held his sword with had split open, and fresh blood scattered.

As for his grade seven spirit sword, it had already been sent flying, and dropped on the ground in the distance with a clang...

A layer of fresh blood could be vaguely seen to have tainted the hilt of the sword, and the fresh blood formed red roses as it dripped onto the combat ring.

"No... Impossible! What is that...?" Shi Hao shuddered, and his hideous and distorted features were covered in terror as he stared at the young man that stood before him. He had an expression of disbelief, he was even unable to speak properly, and his speech wasn't smooth.

Whoosh!

After Duan Ling Tian used the Quake Energy to suppress Shi Hao and make him abandon his sword, Duan Ling Tian's kick flashed out, his leg moved like a bolt of lightning, with Origin Energy that increased explosively and raged.

Quake Energy appeared once again!

Bang!

His leg swept out, and descended onto the arm Shi Hao swung out in an attempt to block his kick...

The terrifying Quake Energy poured out!

"Ah!" Shi Hao felt a terrifying quaking energy come from his arm, this was an extremely terrifying energy that vibrated at an increasing frequency, practically affecting the flesh, blood, and bones in his entire body, causing his face to go ghastly pale, and the Origin Energy within his body was difficult to utilize.

Moreover at the moment that Shi Hao stood there and ceaselessly dances about, and caused all the people present in the crowd to not know what was happening.

Duan Ling Tian's sword swung out!

Whoosh!

He didn't utilize a sword skill, and a straightforward and direct sword strike flashed straight out.

The Origin Energy in Shi Hao's body was currently being affected

by the Quake Energy now, so he was utterly unable to utilize it, let alone obstruct Duan Ling Tian's sword strike.

Puchi!

A strand of blood bloomed like a flower, and the peerlessly swift and fierce sword strike directly entered into Shi Hao's chest, penetrating through his body and coming out the other end.

Shi Hao's body that was quaked to the point it was limp and powerless, shook, he then looked at the young man before him with a lax gaze and an expression of disbelief. He struggled wanting to say something. "No... im... pos..."

In the end, Shi Hao didn't finish what he wanted to say, as he directly collapsed with a pair of triangular eyes that were sprung wide open.

Bang!

A blast of dust surged to suffuse into the air on the first combat ring.

Shi Hao, the number one disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court...

Dead!

Duan Ling Tian coldly swept his gaze at Shi Hao who lay there with his triangular eyes sprung wide open, and the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile, then he put away his grade seven spirit sword.

Of course, he didn't forget to put away Shi Hao's grade seven spirit sword and Spatial Ring...

These were all his spoils.

And at practically the exact instant that Shi Hao's corpse crashed onto the ground, the Mizar Platform was deathly silent.

Besides Li Fei whose face revealed a smile of joy, the other people were all stupefied to the spot, and they seemed as if their throat were choked by someone, as their faces flushed red and couldn't make a sound for a long time...

The shock from the scene before them was just too great!

As far as they were concerned, Duan Ling Tian who should have been killed by Shi Hao, actually relied on the strength of a mere 101 ancient mammoths to reveal a shocking reversal, and kill Shi Hao instead!

At this moment, it was as if there were roaring torrents within their hearts, torrent that wouldn't calm down even after a long time.

Finally, Zheng Fan was the first to recover from his shock, and his burning gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian...

If this gaze could light a flame ablaze, then perhaps it could light Duan Ling Tian ablaze.

"Such a monster has actually appeared in my Seven Star Sword Sect... Merely a little over 20 and possessing a cultivation at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage. I'll just leave all this at that! But, he actually relied on the strength of 101 ancient mammoths to kill Shi Hao who exerted his full strength, a strength of 127 ancient mammoths!

"Even in the entire inner court, Shi Hao's Nine-Nine Sword Technique was something that the sword skill of very few inner court disciples were able to compare to... But, he instead saw through it with a single glance! Even a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist might not be able to easily see through Shi Hao's Nine-Nine Sword Technique!"

Presently, it wasn't just Zheng Fan who was excited, even the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples all had excited expressions...

Such a monster appearing within the Seven Star Sword Sect, was undoubtedly significant to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

They could imagine that after another few years, this monster would surely be able to compare to figures like the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's five great young masters...

No, perhaps he would even surpass the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's five great young masters!

For a moment, all the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that were present looked at Duan Ling Tian with burning gazes...

Even though the Seven Star Sword Sect was the strongest top sect within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, but the younger generations for these past few years weren't really outstanding, and were far inferior to the five great young masters whose fame had spread far and wide.

Now, the Seven Star Sword Sect's younger generation urgently needed a true young expert, a young expert that was able to compete with the five great young masters!

They saw hope in Duan Ling Tian.

"Abnormal!" He Dong stared blankly at Duan Ling Tian's location, and only after some time, he spat out a word.

Chapter 313: Drawing To An End

Zuo Qing stood near He Dong, and her delicate and pretty face went pale from fright.

Her heartbeat slight quickened.

Senior Sister has really found an outstanding man...

He actually really killed Shi Hao.

And once again created a miracle!

"No... Impossible... Impossible..." The Megrez Peak's outer court elder, Zhao Lin, had recovered from his shock, he ceaselessly shook his head after he glanced at Shi Hao's corpse on the first combat ring, and was unwilling to believe that all of this was real.

Duan Ling Tian who as far as he was concerned should have died in the hands of Shi Hao, actually domineeringly counterattacked to kill Shi Hao!

Traces of unwillingness arose within his heart.

He didn't care about Shi Hao's death, but now that Shi Hao had died, it also meant that everything he did this time was only a worthless effort.

He fell short of success!

"Duan Ling Tian... I've still underestimated you." After a short while, Zhao Lin caught his breath and an awe-inspiring cold light arose within his fierce gaze, as it descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's strength exceeded his expectations!

"No... I didn't underestimate you, I underestimated the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!" Now, the yearning in Zhao Lin's heart towards the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll was practically to the point he might go deranged from his yearning.

Duan Ling Tian stood in the first combat ring, seeming to have noticed something, his brows knit, and with a glance he saw the faraway Zhao Lin...

The insane yearning within Zhao Lin's eyes caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to jerk.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

This Zhao Lin seems to have not given up yet...

Duan Ling Tian let out a breath of air and withdrew his gaze from Zhao Lin, then his body flashed as if transforming into a spirit serpent to leave the first combat ring.

Meanwhile, the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples on Mizar Platform had recovered from their shock.

"Duan Ling Tian's strength is too terrifying."

"The number one disciple in our Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court was killed by him so easily!"

"With the death of Shi Hao, the reputation of the number one in the outer court will change hands from today onwards."

"If Duan Ling Tian is able to seize the first place in the outer court martial competition today, then he would be the worthy of the title of number one disciple in the outer court!"

"I truly look forward to it!"

...

The gazes of all the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court disciples descended onto Duan Ling Tian and were filled with anticipation.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian had returned to the center combat ring.

"Not bad." Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and lightly smiled.

Duan Ling Tian returned a smile then returned back to Zuo Qing's side.

"Duan Ling Tian, how did you see through Shi Hao's Nine-Nine Sword Technique earlier?" He Dong walked forward a few steps to stand by Duan Ling Tian's side, then his brows raised as he asked slightly curiously.

Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian in curiosity as well.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, then said in a light voice. "Shi Hao can only blame himself for being misfortunate... That sword skill of his is extremely extraordinary, and it would be difficult for an ordinary people to see through. But unfortunately, I once studied inscriptions from an inscription master for some time and know how to utilize Spiritual Force. My Spiritual Force extended out and I easily saw through his sword skill."

Hiss!

He Dong exhaled out a breath of cold air, and his face was filled with shock. "You have this cultivation at such an age... I originally thought that you devoted your attention to cultivation, but you actually still studied inscriptions?"

Cultivators feared dividing their attention the most when it came to cultivation.

Just like He Dong himself, although he had quite a strong natural

talent in weapons crafting, but he didn't study weapons crafting to become a weapons craftsman, because his aspirations weren't in the Dao of weapons crafting.

So he abandoned his natural talent in weapons crafting that was quite strong, and devoted his attention onto his cultivation in the Martial Dao.

"I only studied it for a few days." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled.

But He Dong naturally wouldn't believe what Duan Ling Tian said.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian was able to utilize his Spiritual Force, he could imagine that Duan Ling Tian's attainments in the Dao of inscription would surely be not be little.

Even though Zuo Qing didn't speak, but in her heart, surging waves of shock had arisen.

At this moment, she couldn't help but have a trace of admiration arise within her heart...

Admiring her Junior Sister for finding such a perfect man.

He Dong's eyes flickered as he sighed with emotion. "Shi Hao relied on that high grade Profound Rank sword skill, Nine-Nine Sword Technique, to become the number one disciple in the outer court and slightly surpass me, Zuo Qing, and Hu Xue Feng...

Today, it wasn't an injustice for him to have lost at your hands."

Actually, what He Dong was most curious about in his heart, was what method that Duan Ling Tian used to kill Shi Hao...

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian's methods had overturned his past knowledge on strength.

In his eyes in past, as long as one's strength was sufficient, it would be enough to annihilate everything!

But today, after seeing with his own two eyes, how Duan Ling Tian used the strength of 101 ancient mammoths to kill Shi Hao who exerted the strength of 127 ancient mammoths... Only now did he understand that strength wasn't everything!

In the past, he was only a frog in the well.

Yet He Dong didn't know, that it wasn't just him, even the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, and the 10 Mizar Peak outer court elders present, all had similar feeling as He Dong now.

Of course, although He Dong was curious of Duan Ling Tian's methods and yearned to get to the bottom of it, he didn't open his mouth and ask.

Because he knew what should be asked, and what should not.

Duan Ling Tian's method was obviously a method that transcended martial skills and strength...

A method like this was the biggest trump card to anyone!

And it was impossible to lightly show it to another.

"Hmph!" Hu Xue Feng stood in the distance with an incomparably gloomy expression, he'd never imagined that Duan Ling Tian actually killed Shi Hao.

This was something he'd never thought of before this...

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian going up against Shi Hao would surely be a road of no return.

But the results exceeded his expectations.

Duan Ling Tian counter-killed Shi Hao!

Although he was unwilling to admit it, but he had to admit that it would be impossible even for him to kill Shi Hao so simply.

"Dammit! How the heck did he do it?" Hu Xue Feng noticed that when faced with Duan Ling Tian, traces of fear and dread actually vaguely arose deep within his heart.

This caused him to feel incomparably ashamed and resentful!

A kid that's a little over 20 actually caused him to unconsciously have such feelings...

Dammit!

"Alright, continue the challenges!" Before Long, Zheng Fan spoke once again, announcing the continuation of the outer court martial competition.

The following challenges continued to be carried out like a raging fire...

But all the challengers had come to a joint tacit understanding, no one dared challenge Duan Ling Tian.

What a joke!

Duan Ling Tian had just killed the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao, and even though they thought highly of themselves, but it wasn't to the point they thought they were stronger than Shi Hao.

Moreover, they'd clearly seen the battle from before...

From beginning until the end, that Shi Hao didn't even have the chance to admit defeat before he was killed by Duan Ling Tian.

So long as they thought of the scene from before, they couldn't help from shivering.

Duan Ling Tian's methods were truly too bizarre!

Along with the challengers successively issuing challenges to the outer court disciples that were temporarily placed in the top 10, the top 10 disciples in the second round of the outer court martial competition had finally been confirmed.

The group of 10 disciples that included Duan Ling Tian, Zuo Qing, He Dong, and Hu Xue Feng were places in the top 10 of the outer court martial competition this time.

"Now, the top 10 disciples of the outer court martial competition has been decided... The placing battles will be carried out next. The specific placing of the top 10 disciples will be ranked based on strength..." Along with Zheng Fan's voice sounding out, everyone knew that the outer court martial competition this time was drawing to an end.

"Everyone amongst the 10 of you will fight each other... In other words, any one of you will have to battle the other 9 people! There will be elders to register for you, and the person who fights and wins all nine battles will be placed in the first place of the outer court martial competition this time!

"The person who fights and wins eight battles will be placed in the second place, the person who fights and wins seven battles will

be placed in the third place, so on and so forth."

Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and the other 9 disciples, then spoke again.

Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "In this way, every one of the 10 disciples will battle one another.... This rule was truly fair."

"Duan Ling Tian, you first." A voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and only now did he notice that it was Zheng Fan that was speaking to him.

Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse, he nodded then ascended one of the combat rings.

"Now, anyone amongst you who are confident in defeating Duan Ling Tian can go up and battle him..." Zheng Fan looked at He Dong, Zuo Qing, Hu Xue Feng, and the other, as he said indifferently.

But there was no one who took action.

Earlier, the strength Duan Ling Tian revealed when he killed Shi Hao caused all of them to be afraid of it, and they had no confidence in winning.

Even Hu Xue Feng now obediently stood on the spot.

He didn't dare ascend the combat ring!

Duan Ling Tian's methods were too bizarre, and even Shi Hao was easily killed by Duan Ling Tian.

Even though he thought highly of himself, and felt he could defeat Shi Hao by relying on the grade seven spirit sword that provided an amplification of 29%...

But he'd never imagined being able to easily defeat Shi Hao.

"Didn't Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng ask Shi Hao to leave Duan Ling Tian to him? He has the opportunity now, but why doesn't he ascend to the combat ring?"

"Can't you even perceive this? Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng didn't know of Duan Ling Tian's strength earlier and now that he's witnessed the scene of Duan Ling Tian killing Shi Hao, he'd surely dispelled the thoughts of fighting Duan Ling Tian."

"Looks like Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng only knows how to bully the weak and fear the strong."

...

The voices of all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples entered into Hu Xue Feng's ears, causing his figure to tremble as if struck by lightning, and his expression was incomparably unsightly.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Hu Xue Feng's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, and it was filled with viciousness and ruthlessness.

As far as he was concerned, the cause of all this was Duan Ling Tian!

He'd pushed all of the responsibility onto Duan Ling Tian.

But, even then, he still didn't dare ascend the combat ring and battle Duan Ling Tian... Because he was afraid he would be killed by Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian stood there on the combat ring, not moving like a mountain, as if he'd transformed into an undefeatable war god that no one dared battle.

Zheng Fan wasn't surprised at this scene, and said indifferently. "If no one ascends the combat ring to battle Duan Ling Tian after ten breaths... then the other 9 people will be considered to have admitted defeat. Duan Ling Tian's battle score would be nine battle, nine victories... The battle scores of the other 9 people will be one battle, one lost!"

During this time of 10 breaths, the atmosphere on Mizar Platform was terrifyingly silent.

Chapter 314: Yellow Clothed Young Girl

The time of ten breaths quickly passed.

However, there was still no one that ascended to the combat ring to battle Duan Ling Tian...

"Such being the case, the first place of today's outer court martial competition is without suspense, and is Duan Ling Tian." The voice of the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Fan, was calm as he announced.

Duan Ling Tian had become the deserving first place winner of the outer court martial competition today!

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian!"

...

After the Mizar Peak was silent for a moment, it completely went into an uproar.

All the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples had faces that flushed red, as they shouted out Duan Ling Tian's name in

excitement.

They were clear in their hearts that from today onwards, Duan Ling Tian would become a milestone in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court.

The number one disciple in the outer court at only a little over 20!

In the thousands of years of history of the Seven Star Sword Sect, there had never been someone who could obtain such an achievement at this age.

Duan Ling Tian stood there with a carefree expression when faced with the fervent and excited Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples, his face seemed as if it wouldn't change even if Mount Tai were to collapse.

"What a fellow!" Zheng Fan had always been paying attention to Duan Ling Tian, and when he saw Duan Ling Tian being able to be so composed even at this time, he couldn't help but look even more highly of Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Abruptly, Zheng Fan shouted out, with a voice that suppressed all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples that were present.

Under the concentrate gazes of all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples present, Zheng Fan raised his hand and a

flowing light flashed out.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian became vigilant when he heard Zheng Fan speak, and now when he saw Zheng Fan throwing something over, he hurriedly extended his hand to catch it.

He looked carefully and noticed it was a Spatial Ring.

Meanwhile, Zheng Fan said, "The prize for the first place in the outer court martial competition this time is within this Spatial Ring... Besides prizes that are about the same as the prizes from the previous outer court martial competitions, there's an additional prize, the Profound Origin Fruit."

Profound Origin Fruit!

Even though before the outer court martial competition started today, the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples had heard that the Profound Origin Fruit would be the additional prize for the first place in the outer court martial competition this time.

But when it came to the moment the Profound Origin Fruit was really obtained by someone, their hearts were filled with jealousy and envy.

Burning gazes successively shot onto the Spatial Ring in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

There was a Profound Origin Fruit within it!

"Thank you Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to Zheng Fan, then put away the Spatial Ring in his hand, intending to look at it after he returned.

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out to descend by Li Fei's side.

"Scoundrel." A wisp of a smile appeared on Li Fei's face, as she was happy for Duan Ling Tian being able to obtain the first place in the outer court martial competition.

This was her man, her, Li Fei's, man!

Duan Ling Tian looked at Li Fei, and his sharp gaze turned warm, tender and soft as water... Compared to his appearance when he was battling Shi Hao, he was like a completely different person.

"Tsk tsk... Duan Ling Tian and this Alkaid Peak Junior Sister are a perfect match, a match made in heaven!"

"Yeah, only a young genius like Duan Ling Tian is worthy of this Junior Sister."

"Truly causing one to feel jealousy and envy."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples all sighed with emotion.

"Hmph!" Hu Xue Feng's expression was extremely unsightly.

Earlier, flames of rage arose within his heart when he saw Duan Ling Tian obtaining the Profound Origin Fruit, because as far as he was concerned, that Profound Origin Fruit ought to have been his.

But Duan Ling Tian came out of nowhere and seized away his Profound Origin Fruit!

Disregarding that, now, Duan Ling Tian was actually chatting and joking with this drop dead gorgeous young woman that he coveted, and this caused another evil flame to arise within his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian!" At this moment, Hu Xue Feng hated Duan Ling Tian to the point he gnashed his teeth.

Duan Ling Tian naturally noticed Hu Xue Feng's gaze, but he completely disregarded it.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted as he looked towards the faraway Zhao Lin.

Zhao Lin's eyes were wide open and stared at Duan Ling Tian

with his ghastly gaze for some time, then turned around and left the Mizar Platform.

Duan Ling Tian knew from Zhao Lin's gloomy gaze that in the future, for the sake of obtaining the fictitious Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll cultivation method in his possession, Zhao Lin would surely try from every angle possible.

"Zhao Lin!" Infinite flames of rage arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart towards Zhao Lin's caseless efforts.

At the same time, besides Duan Ling Tian, the other 9 disciples continued to carry out the competition for their placement in the outer court martial competition.

Even though the first place in the outer court martial competition was seized by Duan Ling Tian, but the higher their placing, the more the prizes that would be obtained, so the other 9 people still spared no effort.

Amongst the 9 seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples, Zuo Qing, He Dong, and Hu Xue Feng were the strongest, and when the three of them fought the other six, it was practically a one sided battle...

Duan Ling Tian was able to perceive that the only reason the three of them were able to firmly suppress the other seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples was because the sword skills they cultivated were much more brilliant.

Just like Zuo Qing's sword skill, every sword strike moved out freely, like a delicate touch.

He Dong's sword skill was bold and unconstrained, but concealing killing intent within, causing it to be very difficult for one to guard against it.

Hu Xue Feng's sword skill had a total of 13 sword strikes, one strike after the other, like overlapping waves, containing boundless might.

The final result.

Hu Xue Feng relied on the grade seven spirit sword that provided a 29% amplification in his possession to exert a strength of 129 ancient mammoths, forcefully suppressing Zuo Qing and He Dong to be obtain the second place in the outer court martial competition this time.

Second only to Duan Ling Tian.

As for the third place in the outer court martial competition, it was obtained by He Dong.

Zuo Qing was fourth place.

Along with Zheng Fan distributing the prizes for the other 9 disciples, his clear voice resounded out. "The outer court martial competition this time has come to an end! Those who didn't obtain

any prizes, don't be dejected, as you still have a chance next year."

The outer court martial competition of the Seven Star Sword Sect was held once a year, unchanging no matter what.

"Duan Ling Tian, work hard, and enter the inner court soon... I think highly of you." Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his face revealed a warm smile.

Zheng Fan's attitude caused the group of Mizar Peak outer court elders to be shocked.

As outer court elders of Mizar Peak, they naturally knew the temper of this Peak Master, and even when he was facing an outstanding inner court disciples, he had never once put off his haughty manner and been so amiable before.

"I will." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded, then held Li Fei's hand under the envious and jealous gazes of the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, to walk shoulder to shoulder with Zuo Qing and leave Mizar Platform.

They followed along the stream of people to arrive nearby the Mizar Peak's Trade Hall, then stepped onto the chain bridge to leave Mizar Peak.

Duan Ling Tian followed Li Fei to return to her residence, and the pair of man and woman who were caught in a passion once again tangled together with each other for a while, then

reluctantly parted.

"Profound Origin Fruit... Once I consume the Profound Origin Fruit, I'll be able to break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage at this first possible moment! At that time, not only would my strength be comparable to an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, but even the Quake Energy will advance once again." On the way back to Megrez Peak after leaving Alkaid Peak, Duan Ling Tian's mood surged.

"Most importantly... Once I break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage, I'll be able to condense grade seven Pill Fire and grade seven Weapon Flame, and become a grade seven alchemist and grade seven weapons craftsman!" Now, Duan Ling Tian was impatient to return home, and after he stepped onto Dubhe Peak, he walked onto the chain bridge that headed to Megrez Peak and returned to Megrez Peak.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

...

Duan Ling Tian had just step foot on the Megrez Peak stone platform when he noticed the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples that he encountered all respectfully greeted him.

In terms of age, all these Megrez Peak disciples were older than

him.

But now, they all called him senior brother, calling incomparably fervently.

"In this world where the strong are respected, it's realistic like this... Strength is the foundation for one to obtain a foothold. When I'd just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect, and just entered Megrez Peak, I was unknown to the public and no one paid attention to me. Now that I've seized first place in the outer court martial competition, these people are sticking to me like ulcers growing on the bone." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh emotionally in his heart.

This was a world where the strong were respected, and if one wanted to obtain the respect of others, then one must be sufficiently strong.

Otherwise, one can only become the ant below another's feet, and let another trample upon them.

The lives of the strong were loftier than the heavens!

The lives of the weak were lowlier than grass!

Duan Ling Tian slightly smiled when faced with the Megrez Peak disciples, then lightly nodded before leaving.

When he left, his heart constricted.

"That Zhao Lin is very likely to be concealed in the shadows, monitoring me... But wanting to follow me isn't that easy." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath when he thought of Zhao Lin's gloomy gaze from earlier, and he followed along the stream of people as his figure flashed out.

He only appeared on a remote mountain path on Megrez Peak after half an hour.

Only now did Duan Ling Tian dare swagger back to the peak of Megrez Peak, then return to the stalactite cave. "Now I'll return and consume the Profound Origin Fruit, and my cultivation will break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage in one go!"

Thinking and thinking as he walked on his way, Duan Ling Tian was excited in his heart.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian arrived at the peak of Megrez Peak, on the side of a mountain path halfway down Megrez Peak.

A palm print that had condensed into form whistled out to descend onto an enormous rock, instantly, the rock shattered and rubble flew out in all directions.

"He escaped again!" Zhao Lin's expression was gloomy, and he was flustered and exasperated.

After Duan Ling Tian returned to the peak of Megrez Peak, he leapt downward as usual, letting gravity bring him down through the clouds and mist to descend onto the tilted tree.

But, he had just stepped into the tilted tree when his face went grim.

His Spiritual Force clearly sensed that there seemed to be two formidable auras coming from within the cave passage...

These two formidable auras were extremely terrifying.

In next to no time, he noticed that these two auras came closer and closer, and at the same time, they were accompanied by a light sound of footsteps...

Duan Ling Tian became vigilant and looked towards within the cave passage.

With a glance, Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Presently, a yellow clothed young girl was walking slowly out of the cave passage.

The young girl was around 15 or 16, with a slightly immature face that was as if carved and chiselled from jade. She had a tiny dimple beside the corner of her mouth, her skin soft and smooth, her

smile like a flower, and her appearance beautiful and enchanting.

"Who are you?" The young girl had a fragrant aura of orchids, and the more one looked at her the more beautiful she was, caused one to be reluctant to move one's gaze from her.

Chapter 315: Han Xue Nai

Who are you?

Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless when he heard the young girl.

This place seemed to be his place of cultivation right?

"Hiss hiss~" Suddenly, a burst of familiar sounds echoed out by his ear, causing Duan Ling Tian's figure to lightly tremble, and his face revealed wild joy.

He looked at the young girl's wrist that was bright white like jade, and he could see two small heads sticking out from there.

There were two little pythons!

One of the little pythons was completely black, with complex golden striations on its body, and on its head was a gold single horn that flickered with an icy cold sheen.

The other little python was completely white, with silver striations on its body, and the single horn on its head was silver.

"Little Black, Little White!" Duan Ling Tian's mood surged, and it was difficult to ease his agitated mood.

These two little fellows have finally returned!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A black and white bolts of lightning flew out from the young girl's hand and descended onto Duan Ling Tian's shoulder.

The two little pythons flicked their tongues to their heart's content, as they licked Duan Ling Tian's face, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel itchy on his face...

"It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back." Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a brilliant smile, even though he kept thinking earlier that once these two little fellows returned, he would surely teach them a good lesson.

But at the moment that they really returned, his mood was completely replaced with happiness, and was utterly reluctant to teach the two little fellows a lesson.

Duan Ling Tian grabbed the two little fellows from his shoulder and held them in his hand, then sized them up, and his face revealed a light smile. "Even though you two little fellows haven't stepped into the Half-step Void Stage, but it's obviously not far away... Looks like you two had some fortuitous gains in the primeval forest."

Although the two little fellows had consumed quite a lot of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that day, the 10,000 Year Stalactite

Milk could only increase one's natural talent, and was unable to increase the cultivation.

Relying on his Spiritual Force and the lifetime of experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was able to perceive with a glance that the cultivation of these two little fellow now had obviously already stepped into the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

Compared to five months ago, they weren't just a little bit stronger.

So, Duan Ling Tian could practically determine that these two little fellows had surely had some fortuitous gains within these five months' time...

Earlier, the two auras that he'd sensed precisely belonged to them.

"Hiss hiss~" The two little fellows held their small heads high as they swayed their heads at Duan Ling Tian, and their gold and silver eyes flickered with a lustre of complacency.

"I know you two are formidable." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "Little Black, Little White... Were you two in the primeval forest all this time?"

"Hiss hiss~" Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the two little pythons suddenly turned their heads.

"So it turns out that the two of you are called Little Black and Little White... No wonder you two didn't like the names I gave you two." A clear and melodious voice sounded out, causing Duan Ling Tian to feel refreshed.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian realized now that because of the appearance of the two little pythons, he had actually neglected the yellow clothed young girl before him...

Duan Ling Tian once again scanned the young girl before him.

The young girl's eyes ceaselessly moved about, and a sense of mischievousness was vaguely mixed within, giving one a cheeky feeling.

The young girl's skin was snow white and delicate, and rosy, better reflecting her charming countenance that was delicate and attractive, causing one to feel tender and protective towards her.

Her body emitted a strand of light spirit energy, and within the spirit energy was a light fragrance mixed within, simply a unique treasure that the creator of life bestowed upon her.

The young girl was around 15 or 16, and she stood there like a bloomed lotus flower, beautiful and refined, pure and bright, fresh and cute.

With the appearance that the young girl revealed now, it was a

wonder how much of a drop dead gorgeous beauty she would become in a few years...

"May I ask, who are you?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, then withdrew his gaze from the young girl before asking in a light voice.

He was convinced that since the two little pythons brought the young girl here, then they would surely trust the young girl very much.

Moreover, his sharp Spiritual Force told him that this young girl didn't have any cultivation, and was only an extremely normal ordinary person...

The young girl being able to appear here was surely because the two little pythons brought her here.

Even though he didn't know why the two little pythons would bring the young girl here.

The yellow clothed young girl revealed an innocent and charming smile when she heard Duan Ling Tian, she mischievously blinked her watery beautiful eyes that rippled like spring water, and was bright like the first ray of sunlight in spring. "Big Brother, I'm called Han Xue Nai."

"Han Xue Nai?" Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Such a pleasant name."

"Giggle." The young girl giggled when she heard Duan Ling Tian, then her gaze descended onto the two little pythons on Duan Ling Tian's hand and asked curiously. "Big Brother, when did they start following by your side?"

Upon hearing the young girl, Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and said. "They started following by my side since birth, it's been more than four years..."

Duan Ling Tian's gaze became slightly distant, as if he'd returned to that time in Aurora City.

The two little pythons were born in the Aurora City Li Clan.

"No wonder they're so reluctant to part with you, and are unwilling to directly leave with me..." The young girl muttered in a voice that only she herself could hear.

"What did you say?" Duan Ling Tian heard that young girl seeming to be muttering something, but didn't hear it clearly, and he couldn't help but asked curiously.

"Nothing." The young girl shook her head, even when she wasn't laughing, her beautiful face still fully held a smiling expression, causing one to have an inexpressible fondness.

"Where the heck did Little White and Little Black bring this young girl back from?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the young girl's face and was slightly absent-minded as he muttered to

himself in his heart.

"Big Brother, what are you looking at?" The young girl blinked her eyes that were clear like a lake, and had a pure and innocent face, as she asked curiously.

"Nothing." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and hurriedly withdrew his gaze. The pureness of the young girl caused his heart to be calm like water, it was difficult for an any intention to pollute her to arise in his heart, and he lightly smiled and asked. "Little Sister, where's your home? Big Brother will send you home."

"I'm not called Little Sister, I'm called Xue Nai, Han Xue Nai!" The young girl pouted her cute small mouth, seeming to be angry, but her angry appearance made one feel tender and protective towards her.

"Alright, Xue Nai." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. He didn't fuss about it with a young girl, and asked patiently. "Xue Nai, where's your home?"

"My home?" Xue Nai was like an adult and started pondering when she heard Duan Ling Tian's question.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but crack a smile when he saw this, and at the same time he glared at the two little fellows in his hand, seeming to be asking. 'Where the heck did you two kidnap her from?'

Finally, Xue Nai came back to her sense, and under Duan Ling Tian's gaze of anticipation, her cheeky eyes moved about as she slowly said, "Big Brother, my home is at an extremely far place."

Duan Ling Tian's face froze.

Extremely far place?

Is this any different from not saying anything?

"Little Black, Little White, come." Right when Duan Ling Tian wanted to inquire a step further, Xue Nai raised her hand, and the two little pythons that were on his hand flashed out to descend onto Xue Nai's wrist, then flatteringly rubbed Xue Nai's white wrist...

This scene caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help himself from being stunned.

Among the two little girls, only Ke Er was able to make the two little fellows be like this.

Even Li Fei who had been together with the two little fellows for many years was unable to make them be like that.

Who the heck was this yellow clothed young girl?

Duan Ling Tian suddenly realized that perhaps he'd

underestimated the young girl from the beginning.

"Giggle. So you two are called Little Black and Little White..." Xue Nai extended her wrist that was white like jade and lightly stroked the two little pythons as she giggled, then looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked curiously. "Big Brother, when I named Little White as Little Silver, it only shook its head to express unwillingness... But when I named Little Black as Little Gold, why did it suddenly become restless? And Little White was the same, when it heard I called Little Black as Little Gold, it also..."

"Hiss hiss~" Xue Nai hadn't finished speaking when the two little pythons that were coiled on her wrist had already become restless.

"Look, they're restless again." Xue Nai shook her head and smiled helplessly.

"Little Gold?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze became slightly strange when he heard Xue Nai.

He naturally knew the reason.

Little Gold was the name of the infant Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse by Ke Er's side.

And these two little pythons had always taken Little Gold as their enemy, so they were naturally extremely sensitive to the name of Little Gold.

Thus becoming restless because of this wasn't strange.

"Xue Nai, where exactly is your home? Tell Big Brother, and Big Brother will send you home." Duan Ling Tian looked at Xue Nai and asked.

He could imagine how her family would surely be worried for her after being out for so long.

"Big Brother, I've told you, my home is at an extremely far place... I came out with Qing Nu." Xue Nai pouted her cute small mouth as she said.

"Qing Nu?" Duan Ling Tian naturally thought that the Qing Nu that Xue Nai mentioned was surely the servant by her side.

Earlier, he was able to discern that with Xue Nai's disposition, she surely came from an extraordinary background. "Xue Nai, then where is Qing Nu now? I'll send you over to look for her. She can't find you now and is surely extremely anxious."

"Big Brother, Qing Nu knows that I came to look for you with Little Black and Little White... Qing Nu originally wanted to come as well, but something came up at the last minute, so I brought Little Black and Little White here myself." Xue Nai blinked her cheeky eyes as she slowly said.

"Look for me?" Duan Ling Tian's face froze when he heard Xue

Nai.

"Yeah." Xue Nai nodded. "Qing Nu wants to bring Little Black and Little White to leave with us, and Little Black and Little White want to leave with us as well... But, they told Qing Nu that they wanted to seek your opinion. So I brought them over."

Xue Nai hadn't finished speaking when Duan Ling Tian's face went pale...

Wanting to take the two little fellows from his side?

"No! Little Black and Little White will absolutely not leave with the two of you." Duan Ling Tian's words were resolute and decisive, without leaving any room for discussion.

As for what Xue Nai said about Little Black and Little White wanting to leave with them, Duan Ling Tian utterly wouldn't believe it...

What a joke!

He'd watched as the two little pythons grew up, and it was impossible that they would choose to leave him.

Chapter 316: Difficult Choice

Moreover, what did the young girl say earlier?

She seemed to have said that Little White and Little Black told Qing Nu that they were reluctant to leave him?

Although Little Black and Little White were slightly capable of understanding human speech and feelings, but if one were to say that they communicated with someone or spoke with someone, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't believe it no matter what.

As a person that had merged with the lifetime memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian deeply knew that Nascent Soul Stage fierce beasts like the two little fellows would at most be capable of slightly understanding human speech and feelings, but it wasn't at the point they could directly communicate with humans...

Unless, the one they faced wasn't human!

And was instead a fierce beast.

Or perhaps, a demon beast!

"What the heck are you? Are you joking?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the yellow clothed young girl, Han Xue Nai, and frowned. "You said that Little White and Little Black spoke and communicated with Qing Nu? And said that they wanted to leave with you? Then

ask them to tell me... You look to be quite young, but why did you learn to deceive others?"

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian was stupefied.

He noticed that the young girl's expression instantly changed, earlier she had a radiant smile on her face, but in this instant, she instead had eyes that contained tears that were about to drop, and her appearance seemed delicate and touching, making one feel tender and protective towards her.

A bad premonition arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart.

As expected.

"Wuwu.... Big Brother is bad, you bullied me. Xue Nai didn't deceive you... Xue Nai didn't deceive you..."

The young girl started crying, her tears seemed to flow unendingly, causing Duan Ling Tian to have a bitter smile on his face and was slightly flustered. "Alright, Xue Nai didn't deceive me, didn't deceive me. Big Brother won't scold Xue Nai, don't cry... Don't cry."

Unexpectedly, the moment Duan Ling Tian started to persuade her, the young girl started wailing, crying even louder than before.

Duan Ling Tian frowned, the young girl was crying so loudly, if there was someone on the peak of Megrez Peak, wouldn't it be

heard by someone?

Then isn't a good thing.

"Xue Nai, don't cry, be good... It's Big Brother who's at fault, Big Brother is sorry, ok?" Duan Ling Tian helplessly gave in, he really was helpless against this cute and mischievous young girl that cried instantly without any signs...

"Really?" The young girl temporarily stopped crying, and blinked her cheeky eyes that were filled with tears as she asked Duan Ling Tian.

"Really." Duan Ling Tian helplessly nodded.

Duan Ling Tian regretted it in the next moment.

"Giggle..." The young girl wiped off her tears and giggled, her pair of cheeky eyes emitted a sense of cunning, without a sign of the tender appearance earlier that caused one to be protective towards her.

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly, as he knew he fell into her trap.

"Big Brother, what's your name?" Xue Nai blinked her intelligent eyes as she asked Duan Ling Tian.

"I'm called Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian slowly said.

"Duan Ling Tian?" Xue Nai started pondering like a little adult, then smiled like a flower when she came back to her senses, and the two dimple on her immature face were cute. "Xue Nai will call Big Brother as Big Brother Ling Tian from now on, OK? Big Brother Ling Tian... Big Brother Ling Tian... Hmmm, then it's decided."

How would Duan Ling Tian dare say no? He was truly afraid of the young girl's skill in crying at a whim.

Even the actors in Duan Ling Tian's previous life on earth would surely be unable to compare to her in crying.

"Truly a cry baby!" Of course, Duan Ling Tian only dared think like this in his heart, as if he were to say it out, he didn't know what sort of consequences it would bring about.

"Xue Nai, you said earlier that Little Black and Little White spoke to Qing Nu? Qing Nu is really able to understand Little Black and Little White?" Duan Ling Tian recalled the matter from before, and the young girl spoke in an orderly fashion, not seeming to be lying.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you're going to say Xue Nai lied again?" A strand of mist once again appeared in Xue Nai's cheeky eyes.

Assuming a manner that if Duan Ling Tian dared say yes, then she would start wailing again...

"No... Absolutely not!" Duan Ling Tian hurriedly waved his hand, the thing he was most unable to bear to see was a girl cry, and moreover it was such a cute and young girl that caused one to feel protective towards. "I only asked. If you're unwilling to say then don't."

"Giggle." The young girl giggled, then her eyes narrowed, curving into two crescents. "Big Brother Ling Tian, Qing Nu is different from us... We are humans, but she isn't human. So she can communicate with Little Black and Little White."

Isn't human?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stupefied when he heard the young girl. "Xue Nai, what do you mean by this?"

"Big Brother Ling Tian, you're too stupid... Aiya, Big Brother Ling Tian is so stupid! Stupid to death! Qing Nu isn't human, so she's naturally a demon beast... Mmm, she ought to be able to be considered as a demon beast." Xue Nai playfully nodded as her cheeky eyes revolved, and as she finished, her voice became lower and lower.

"Demon beast?" What the young girl said caused Duan Ling Tian to heave a sigh of relief, then smiled bitterly. "So it turns out that it's a demon beast that's following by your side... You called her Qing Nu, and I thought that she's a servant of yours."

Although he spoke like this, but Duan Ling Tian's heart surged with waves of shock.

Demon beast!

An existence that could be called a demon beast, even the weakest was an existence at the Void Prying Stage...

This young girl that didn't have a shred of cultivation in his opinion, actually had a demon beast following by her side?

Who the heck is she!?

Having a demon beast following by her side, moreover that demon beast faithfully carried out its duty to follow by the side of a young girl without cultivation, it was obviously a demon beast that had been completely tamed.

In the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, a power that could tame a demon beast to this extent could be counted with a single hand.

"Aiya, Big Brother Ling Tian, let Little Black and Little White follow me and Qing Nu and leave... Look at them, they followed Qing Nu and cultivated for a period of time and had already broken through two levels. If they were to follow Qing Nu and leave, their cultivation would surely advance even quicker." Xue Nai had a face full of anticipation as she looked at Duan Ling Tian, then seeming to have thought of something, she giggled. "Big Brother Ling Tian, if you're reluctant to part with Little Black and Little White, then follow us. Xue Nai is so bored, as I normally don't have anyone to accompany me to play..."

As she finished speaking, Xue Nai extended her hand to hold on to Duan Ling Tian's arm, then lightly swayed it, and her intelligent eyes were once again covered in a layer of mist.

Duan Ling Tian smiled helplessly.

Now that he knew the Qing Nu that Xue Nai mentioned was a demon beast, he knew that what Xue Nai said earlier wasn't a lie.

He took a deep breath and looked at the two little pythons as he lightly asked. "Little Black, Little White... You two little fellows really want to follow Xue Nai and Qing Nu to leave?"

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons flicked their tongues, and their eyes revealed traces of reluctance, but they still nodded.

Duan Ling Tian forcefully endured his surging mood as he took a breath and closed his eyes.

After a long time, Duan Ling Tian once again opened his eyes and nodded heavily. "I understand."

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's eyes seemed slightly wet.

In his heart, he'd made an extremely difficult choice.

Even though the two little fellows were only fierce beasts, but

during these few years of being together, he'd long since taken the two little fellows to be like his own children...

Now that they wanted to leave, Duan Ling Tian naturally was reluctant.

But Duan Ling Tian also understood that if the two little fellows were to follow him, the advancement of their cultivations would surely be inferior to if they followed a demon beast...

Even though he possessed the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, but he only possessed scanty knowledge towards the cultivation of demon beasts. Thus in terms of cultivating, he could only provide assistance like medicinal pills to the two little fellows.

And was utterly unable to help in any other things.

With his two lifetimes of experience, Duan Ling Tian deeply knew that it might not be a good thing to grasp on tightly and not let go of some matters or things.

The two little fellows had followed him for a few years, and he understood their temperament extremely well. If it wasn't for them feeling they would have a better future from following by the side of Qing Nu, otherwise, they would absolutely not leave him.

"Big Brother Ling Tian." The nearby Xue Nai seemed to have sensed Duan Ling Tian's mood that had a sense of loss, and she said

in a light voice. "Follow us as well."

As she spoke, Xue Nai's eyes revealed a trace of hope.

"I won't be following all of you." Duan Ling Tian shook his head then lightly smiled to Xue Nai. "Xue Nai, although I don't know who you are, and I don't know what type of demon beast that Qing Nu is... But, since Little Black and Little White want to leave with you two, I presume they have their own reason.

"They've made their decision, and I won't stop them... I only hope that you and Qing Nu can be good to them in the future." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian sighed.

The two little pythons were currently like a kite in his hand...

If he didn't let go, they would only fly that high forever.

But if he let go, they can fly even high, even flying up high to soar in the sky!

"Big Brother Ling Tian, Qing Nu is very good to Little Black and Little White... And I'm even better to them." Xue Nai had a slight sense of loss when she heard Duan Ling Tian refusing to follow them, but she quickly rearranged her mood and nodded solemnly like a little adult.

"Hiss hiss~" Seeming to have realised that farewells were at hand, the two little pythons were slightly restless and uneasy as they

stared at Duan Ling Tian. At the same time that their tails moved, their eyes rotated as well, seeming to be expressing some sort of feeling.

"You two want to say your farewells to Ke Er and Li Fei?" Duan Ling Tian asked slightly uncertainly.

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons ceaselessly nodded their small heads.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, then stroked the small heads of the two little fellows. "Ke Er and Little Fei didn't dote on the two of you for nothing... But, Ke Er hasn't returned yet, so the two of you are temporarily unable to see her. As for Little Fei, never mind, I'll tell her for the two of you."

Duan Ling Tian let out a long breath of air, then raised his hand. "Go."

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons once again glanced reluctantly at Duan Ling Tian, then flashed out to descend into Xue Nai's hand.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian brought Xue Nai to the tilted tree, intending to bring Xue Nai along to ascend the peak of the mountain.

After all, Xue Nai was only an ordinary person.

This was what his sharp Spiritual Force told him...

But, Duan Ling Tian was completely dumbstruck in the next moment.

"Big Brother Ling Tian, I'll bring Little Black and Little White to come look for you to play in the future... We're going." Xue Nai reluctantly waved her hand at Duan Ling Tian as she held onto the two little pythons, and directly stepped onto the air to rise and float mid-air.

Soaring in the sky to fly into the distance as she waved at Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 317: Seventh Level Origin Core Stage!

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons hung on Xue Nai's white wrists as they ceaselessly nodded to Duan Ling Tian, and their eyes had a sheen of reluctance to part with him mixed within...

But unfortunately, even until they were flown out of Duan Ling Tian's line of sight by Xue Nai, Duan Ling Tian's attention didn't descend onto them.

Only because at this moment, Duan Ling Tian stood stupefied on the tilted tree.

"Xue Nai... Is a Void Stage expert?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but fiercely gulp down a mouthful of saliva, and the shock in his heart was at its limit.

The yellow clothed young girl, Han Xue Nai, gave him too huge of a shock!

When Han Xue Nai had only just appeared, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force didn't notice a trace of something amiss in her, and even determined that Han Xue Nai was only an extremely ordinary young girl...

But earlier, the scene of Han Xue Nai controlling the air to fly and leave allowed him to deeply realize that he'd misjudged her!

Not only was Han Xue Nai not an ordinary young girl, but she was a formidable Void Stage expert!

"Logically speaking, with my current Spiritual Force, if I was facing a martial artist face to face, then even if it was a ninth level Void Prying Stage martial artist, I would still be able to slightly pry into the martial artist's cultivation... I was unable to discern Xue Nai's cultivation. Unless she's an expert at the Void Initiation Stage or above. Or perhaps she used some sort of Secret Technique to conceal the aura of her Void Stage cultivation's aura." Duan Ling Tian currently pondered a myriad of thoughts and ideas, and his state of mind still hadn't recovered.

Comparing these two possibilities, he leant more towards the latter...

Han Xue Nai was a Void Prying Stage expert, and she used a Secret Technique to conceal her cultivation, and make his Spiritual Force be unable to discern it.

If it was the former, it was truly difficult for Duan Ling Tian to imagine, and was beyond belief.

Because, according the lifetime worth of memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, it wasn't impossible to step into the Void Prying Stage at the age of 15 or 16...

Just like some of the formidable powers that stood at the peak of Cloud Continent, their resources were incomparably abundant, and the treasures of heaven and earth that they'd stored and

accumulated were countless.

Even calling them extremely rich wasn't sufficient to describe them!

The wealth they possessed was something that even Martial Emperors would covet.

Of course, at the same time that these powers controlled so much of treasures of heaven and earth, their reserves were extremely terrifying, and there was no lack of existences at the Martial Emperor Stage within those powers.

If these formidable powers were willing to put emphasis on fostering a descendant, then they were completely able to use the countless treasures of heaven and earth on the descendant. Thus, allowing one to step into the Void Prying Stage at the age of 15 or 16 wasn't difficult...

Although extremely rare throughout Cloud Continent, but a 15 or 16 year old Void Prying Stage martial artist wasn't non-existent!

However, according to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, a 15 or 16 year old Void Initiation Stage martial artist was practically impossible.

Because it wasn't purely the transformation of one's strength when going from the Void Prying Stage to the Void Initiation Stage, and was a transformation of a type of Force...

Precisely because of this, it was possible for a 15 or 16 year old ninth level Void Prying Stage martial artist to appear, but a 15 or 16 year old first level Void Initiation Stage martial artist was practically impossible!

Because that transformation of Force related to comprehension.

Comprehension was normally said, comprehension in the Martial Dao.

Comprehension in the Martial Dao was separate from natural talent in the Martial Dao, but they were both supplementary to each other...

Just like martial artists below the Void Prying Stage, if their comprehension ability was high, then the speed they cultivated martial skills and the advancement of martial skills was extremely swift... Conversely, if their comprehension ability was low, then the speed they cultivated martial skill and the advancement of martial skill would be extremely slow.

As for martial artists at the Void Prying Stage or above, the level of comprehension ability even affected the comprehension of Force.

So, when a martial artist cultivated, natural talent and comprehension ability could not be lacked.

A person's cultivation could be piled up by countless treasures of heaven and earth... But would at most be piled up until the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage.

Because once one steps into the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage, if the comprehension of Force hasn't reached a certain level, then it would be impossible to break through to the Void Initiation Stage!

All this was something Duan Ling Tian found out from the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

And according to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, even if a 15 or 16 year old martial artists' comprehension was any higher, it would still be impossible to comprehend Force to the extent of being able to break through to the Void Initiation Stage...

So, Duan Ling Tian determined that Han Xue Nai ought to be an existence at the Void Prying Stage, and wasn't a Void Initiation Stage expert!

After all, Han Xue Nai was too young.

Young to the point it was shocking.

But even then, the shock in Duan Ling Tian's heart was still as before, and was difficult to calm down.

A 15 or 16 year old Void Prying Stage...

A wisp of a bitter smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth as he suddenly felt that compared to Han Xue Nai, his cultivation was nothing.

"No wonder Han Xue Nai said her home was at an extremely far place... A power that's able to foster a 15 or 16 year old Void Prying Stage expert is surely a formidable power in the Foreign Lands! To think that I was still guessing from which top power in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom she came from." As he finished thinking, Duan Ling Tian laughed in self ridicule as he realized that he had still underestimated Xue Nai.

"Also, no wonder those two little fellows wanted to follow Xue Nai and that Qing Nu... Xue Nai's strength is already so strong, since that Qing Nu is a demon beast that's guarding by her side, it would surely be an extremely terrifying existence.

"Perhaps it's a Void Initiation Stage demon beast. Or perhaps... A Void Interpretation Stage demon beast, or even a Void Transformation Stage demon beast!"

Duan Ling Tian let out a breath of cold air, and he truly realized how terrifying Xue Nai's background was.

"Who the heck is Xue Nai? And what sort of identity does she have?" At the same time that Duan Ling Tian's heart was filled with shock, it was also filled with curiosity.

Xue Nai was too mysterious.

Mysterious to the point it caused one to be shocked in their heart...

After some time, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses, and let out a breath of air, then returned into the stalactite cave.

Meanwhile, he couldn't help but think about the two little pythons, and his face revealed trace of a bitter smile...

Parting with the two little fellows today, he wondered when they would meet again.

"At that time, I wonder to what extent they would have grown." A trace of anticipation arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart, anticipation towards seeing the two little pythons again in the future.

After being silent for a while, Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses, and his gaze descended onto the Spatial Ring in his hand.

"Profound Origin Fruit!" Without any hesitation, Duan Ling Tian withdrew a spirit fruit from his Spatial Ring, the biggest gain he obtained from the outer court martial competition this time.

As for the other prizes for the first place in the outer court martial competition, it was nothing more than a pile of Origin Strengthening Pills and some other medicinal pills.

In the eyes of ordinary outer court disciples, these medicinal pills would perhaps be extremely valuable, but in the eyes of Duan Ling Tian, they were a pile of trash.

A pile of trash medicinal pills with purity that caused him to feel extremely dissatisfied.

"I'll go to the Trade Hall later and sell away these medicinal pills." At the same time that Duan Ling Tian planned in his heart, his gaze descended onto the spirit fruit in his hand.

This spirit fruit, the Profound Origin Fruit, was completely milky white, and its surface flickered with a light sheen. One was able to see how extraordinary it was with just a glance...

Duan Ling Tian took up the Profound Origin Fruit and directly took a bite.

The juices of the Profound Origin Fruit were cool and refreshing as it entered the mouth, and the flesh of the fruit dissolved upon entering his mouth.

After a short moment, Duan Ling Tian had completely eaten the Profound Origin Fruit in a few bites, and at the same time, a warm energy circulated along the circulation pathways of the Wyrms Python Form mental cultivation method.

Time after time, without stopping in the slightest...

After an unknown amount of time, Duan Ling Tian could clearly feel that the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit was gradually merging with the Origin Energy in his body at an extremely swift speed.

After his Origin Energy merged with the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit, it gradually strengthened.

His cultivation at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage that he had broken through to not long ago was increasing at the extremely swift speed...

Before long, he was at the bottleneck before the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage.

Because the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage and the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage was a divide, so this bottleneck could be said to be the biggest cultivation bottleneck for an Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Once he charged through this bottleneck, his strength would increase by the strength of 20 ancient mammoths!

Although the first charge through the bottleneck wasn't successful, but Duan Ling Tian wasn't anxious.

Only a third of the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit had been utilized...

The second charge!

The bottle neck loosened, but wasn't broken through.

The third charge!

Still a little bit more.

...

Even Duan Ling Tian didn't know how many times he charged at the bottleneck, and only until the two thirds of the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit was used did the vast Origin Energy within his body surged to eventually charge through that bottleneck.

The bottleneck was charged through, and all his Origin Energy experienced a tremendous change.

The Origin Energy poured into the Dantian, and the Origin Core within the Dantian underwent a change, and it enlarged slightly.

Seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!

Duan Ling Tian's mood surged and was slightly excited.

He never imagined that it had only been a few days since he

broke through, and he relied on a treasure of heaven and earth that could be chanced upon by luck but not sought for like the Profound Origin Fruit, to once again break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage.

All of this seemed like a dream to him.

But Duan Ling Tian was clear in his heart that all this wasn't a dream.

He didn't awaken from his cultivation, because a third of the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit still remained...

The Profound Origin Fruit was a miraculous spirit fruit, but its medicinal strength was extremely volatile, if Duan Ling Tian didn't absorb these medicinal strength now, then probably not even half would remain of it in another few days.

The Profound Origin Fruit was unable to compare to the Monkey Wine and Monkey King Wine after all.

The later was brewed by the Stone Monkeys, and had already condensed the medicinal strength of various spirit fruits together. It wasn't much different to a medicinal pill.

Whereas the Profound Origin Fruit was a natural spirit fruit that hadn't been tampered with in any way.

Once this type of spirit fruit was consumed, one must completely

absorb its medicinal strength at this first possible moment.

Continue cultivating!

The Origin Energy in Duan Ling Tian's body continued to strengthen, and when it was soon to approach the bottleneck to breakthrough to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit was finally completely absorbed by him.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes.

A fierce and sharp bright light flashed within.

"Seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a smile.

Chapter 318: Ye Xiao Bei

Duan Ling Tian's gaze abruptly became fierce, as if transforming into a sword and directly flashed out.

In an instant.

Swoosh!

In the air above Duan Ling Tian, a total of 111 ancient mammoth silhouettes that were lifelike condensed into form...

Relying solely on his own strength, Duan Ling Tian possessed the strength of 11 ancient mammoths more than an ordinary seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artists; and the strength of one ancient mammoth more than an ordinary eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist!

"Even a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist only possessed the strength of 120 ancient mammoths. Only a strength of nine ancient mammoths more than me... Even though I don't know how much the Quake Energy has advanced now, but I can be sure that even if my Quake Energy didn't advance, once I exert my full strength, it would be impossible for even a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist to be a match for me!" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

Even if a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist relied on a grade seven spirit sword that provided an amplification of 30%, the

offensive strength would increase to the strength of 156 ancient mammoths!

Where even if Duan Ling Tian only relied on the grade seven spirit sword he possessed currently, he would still be able to increase his offensive strength to the strength of 140 ancient mammoths!

A difference of the strength of 16 ancient mammoths from the former.

This bit of difference could completely be made up for by the Quake Energy.

"With my current strength, once I utilize the Quake Energy that the Wyrms Python Form bestowed upon me... I'm practically undefeatable under the Nascent Soul Stage!" Duan Ling Tian was extremely sure of this.

"I wonder to what extent the Quake Energy has advanced... I'll find some time to head to the primeval forest to test it out on some fierce beasts." Duan Ling Tian stood up and intended to leave the stalactite cave.

Drip!

Right at this moment, a clear sound entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian glanced over, and he noticed that the 10,000 Year Stalactite had actually dripped down a drop of milk.

"It's been nearly half a year since the last time the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk dropped." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then withdrew a pill bottle, and put away this drop of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk as if he'd obtained a precious treasure...

Then he left the stalactite cave and left the peak of Megrez Peak.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian appeared nearby the Trade Hall.

Everywhere he passed, the Megrez Peak disciples would reveal gazes of reverence as they looked at him, and some of the Megrez Peak disciples that were nearby to him even respectfully and fervently greeted him. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian."

Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded along his way.

Causing all the Megrez Peak disciples to be as if being bathed in spring breeze, and their faces all revealed brilliant smiles.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is really a nice person, actually lightly smiling in reply to us."

"Yeah, as the current number one disciple in our Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian doesn't have the slightest haughtiness. Too difficult to come by."

"Hmph! I still remember, that Shi Hao wasn't as capable as Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, but was extremely arrogant. Like the heavens were the greatest and he was number 2..."

"That Shi Hao deserved death! Number one disciple in the outer court... Is he even worthy?"

"Exactly, if Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian was born earlier by two years, and entered our Seven Star Sword Sect earlier by two years. Then the number one disciple in the outer court would entirely have nothing to do with Shi Hao."

...

The Megrez Peak disciples were fervent like fire as they ceaselessly praised Duan Ling Tian.

Their voices weren't loud, but Duan Ling Tian was walking towards the Trade Hall still heard them.

Duan Ling Tian only shook his head and smiled towards this.

Incomparably poised.

In his previous life as a king of weapons specialists, and a king of mercenaries, he heard similar praises countless times.

He'd long since become immune to it.

Duan Ling Tian arrived outside the Trade Hall, and the surrounding Megrez peak disciples all greeted him respectfully in succession.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and replied with a light smile, then proclaimed his reason for coming here. "I intend to sell away all the prizes from the first place in the outer court martial competition this time... Is anyone interested?"

The prizes from the first place in the outer court martial competition?

Sell away?

The surrounding crowd of Megrez Peak disciples were all stunned when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, could it be that you intent to sell the Profound Origin Fruit as well?" One of the Megrez Peak disciples had a burning gaze as he stared at Duan Ling Tian.

"Profound Origin Fruit?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard this Megrez Peak disciple.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the surrounding Megrez Peak disciples all stared at him with burning gazes now, obviously filled with interest towards the Profound Origin Fruit.

The Profound Origin Fruit was a spirit fruit that's able to allow an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist to directly break through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage!

If it was given to an Origin Core Stage martial artist with a low cultivation, it was even able to allow one to break through two levels in one go!

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, if you're selling the Profound Origin Fruit as well, then I'm willing to pay 300,000 gold!" In next to no time, a Megrez Peak disciple voiced out.

This Megrez Peak disciple had clear and fair skin, with an extraordinary bearing, obviously he had an extraordinary background.

300,000 gold was 30 million silver, it was a huge amount!

"Hmph! To think that you would actually take out such a bit of money, that is a Profound Origin Fruit, a spirit fruit that could be chanced upon by luck but not sought for! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I'll pay 1 million gold!" Another Megrez Peak disciple said.

This Megrez Peak disciple obviously had an extraordinary background, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to casually throw out so much money.

1 million gold?

For a time, the surrounding Megrez Peak disciples were in an uproar.

1 million gold was equivalent to 100 million silver!

"Laughable!" Right at this moment, another Megrez Peak disciple looked at the Megrez Peak disciple that placed a price of 1 million gold, then sneered. "You said earlier that Junior Brother offering a price of 300,000 gold is cheap... Could it be that you think a price of 1 million gold isn't cheap? That's a Profound Origin Fruit, a thing that is priceless!"

As he spoke up to here, this Megrez Peak disciple had an excited expression. "I still remember that three years ago, a Profound Origin Fruit had appeared in an auction house in our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Imperial City.... At that time, it was auctioned to a high price of 3 million gold!"

3 million gold!

The surrounding Megrez Peak disciples were slightly numbed.

The Megrez Peak disciple that was ridiculed earlier, sneered as he said, "Hmph! You said my price of 1 million gold is cheap... I'm curious, what price can you offer."

"Me?" The Megrez Peak disciple that had just ridiculed the other

disciple instantly started laughing, then looked at Duan Ling Tian and cupped his fists. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, so long as you say the word, I, Ye Xiao Bei, am willing to use 10 million gold to buy all the prizes you obtained from the outer court martial competition this time!"

10 million gold!

The surroundings went deathly silent as soon as Ye Xiao Bei finished speaking.

Even Duan Ling Tian who intend to explain that he'd consumed the Profound Origin Fruit was now shocked.

10 million gold straight away!

"Pfft!" The Megrez Peak disciple that offered a price of 1 million gold earlier laughed in ridicule when he heard Ye Xiao Bei. "You said 10 million gold, then its 10 million gold? Who doesn't know how to make a verbal statement without any proof? I can say I'm willing to offer a price of 20 million gold to buy the prizes for the first place of the outer court martial competition in Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's possession."

As soon as this Megrez Peak disciple finished speaking, the surrounding Megrez Peak disciples nodded in agreement.

Exactly, who know if this Ye Xiao Bei is really able to produce so much gold?

"Verbal statement without any proof?" Ye Xiao Bei's face sank when he heard this Megrez Peak disciple, and quickly walked over to stand before the disciple.

"What? Getting angry from embarrassment after I exposes you?" The Megrez Peak disciple looked at Ye Xiao Bei who was before him and sneered.

"You said earlier... That I gave a verbal statement without any proof? And you think that I can't produce 10 million gold, right?" Ye Xiao Bei looked at the Megrez Peak disciple before him, and his gaze went cold, then he raised his hand and a stack of gold bills appeared in his hand.

Swoosh!

Ye Xiao Bei moved extremely quickly, and flung out the stack of gold bills onto the Megrez Peak disciples face with a 'bang', slapping out a nosebleed on the Megrez Peak disciple.

The gold bills scattered all over the floor.

"You!" The Megrez Peak disciple was enraged, and was just about to attack Ye Xiao Bei.

"That was 1 million gold bills earlier! Now.... It's 2 million!" The Megrez Peak disciple didn't even have the chance to attack when Ye Xiao Bei withdrew another stack of gold bills, and with a 'bang',

he once again flung it onto the Megrez Peak disciple's face.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

A total of 10 stacks of gold bills were withdrawn by Ye Xiao Bei, then successively flung onto the face of the Megrez Peak disciple.

Meanwhile, the rage of the Megrez Peak disciple that Ye Xiao Bei flung gold bills on to the point he was muddled, had now completely vanished.

His heart was trembling as he gazed at the gold bills with a 10,000 denomination on the floor.

A person that was able to take out 10 million gold at one go wasn't someone he could offend!

"How about it? Are you convinced now? Do you need me to take out another 10 million gold for you to see?" Ye Xiao Bei looked down upon the Megrez Peak disciple with a bloodied face as he spoke with a cold and indifferent voice.

"No... No need... No need..." The Megrez Peak disciple was terrified, completely terrified.

Duan Ling Tian stood nearby, and was now stunned as he saw the

scene before him. Needless to say, to a certain extent, this Ye Xiao Bei character would really get along with Duan Ling Tian's character.

The stacks of gold bills sounded out with 'bangs' as they were flung out, and it caused him to be unable to refrain from feeling slightly amused.

This Megrez Peak disciple looked down upon others, and now brought disgrace onto himself.

The surrounding Megrez Peak disciples had long since been dumbstruck.

The ground full of 10,000 denomination gold bills totalled 10 million gold...

It was still the first time they had seen so much money in their entire lifetime!

For a moment, their gazes towards Ye Xiao Bei were completely different.

It was absolutely impossible that a person who's able to take out 10 million gold and do this would be an ordinary person.

"Still not picking up these gold bills for me?" Under Ye Xiao Bei's angry gaze, the Megrez Peak disciple with a bloodied face hurriedly squatted down and started to obediently pick up the pile of gold

bills.

"Ye Xiao Bei right?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Ye Xiao Bei and lightly smiled. "I forgot to add earlier that what I was to sell is the prizes besides the Profound Origin Fruit... Those Origin Strengthening Pills and the other medicinal pills aren't worth so much money. You should put away all this money."

What caused Duan Ling Tian to be surprised was that Ye Xiao Bei's expression didn't change as he shook his head and smiled. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, you're joking... Even if there's no Profound Origin Fruit, I'm still willing to offer a price of 10 million gold to buy the prize for the first place in the outer court martial competition. Just take it as I, Ye Xiao Bei, making friends with you. How about it?"

Chapter 319: The Peak Master's Summons

The surroundings went into an uproar as soon as Ye Xiao Bei finished speaking.

All the Megrez Peak disciples were completely stunned.

Although the prizes for the first place of the outer court martial competition isn't bad, but besides the Profound Origin Fruit, it would at most be worth 10,000 gold....

Now, this Ye Xiao Bei actually wanted to spend 10 million gold to buy something worth 10,000 gold!

"Is this Ye Xiao Bei stupid?" This was the thought in the hearts of most of the Megrez Peak disciples that were present. After all, as far as they were concerned, unless one was stupid, otherwise it was impossible to do such an absurd thing.

Even if one had even more money, this wasn't the way to use it!

Of course, they only dares think like this in their hearts, and no one dared say it out loud.

Some Megrez Peak disciples glanced at Ye Xiao Bei in admiration.

They were able to perceive that Ye Xiao Bei spending 10 million gold to buy Duan Ling Tian's prizes was fake, and he wanting to be

friends with Duan Ling Tian was the true thing...

With the natural talent in the Martial Dao that Duan Ling Tian revealed now, he would surely be an unsurpassed figure in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom once he matures in the future!

Once Duan Ling Tian stands at the peak of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Not to mention 10 million gold!

Even if it was 100 million gold, Duan Ling Tian still might disregard it.

Making friends with Duan Ling Tian at this time was undoubtedly the wisest choice.

10 million gold was only a wager, a wager Ye Xiao Bei placed on Duan Ling Tian.

In the future, when Duan Ling Tian matured, they could imagine that with his status as a friend of Duan Ling Tian's, there would probably be no one in the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that would dare offend him...

"These 10 million gold, you keep it." Duan Ling Tian looked at Ye Xiao Bei and lightly smiled.

He was naturally able to guess Ye Xiao Bei's intentions, and he couldn't help but sigh with emotion towards Ye Xiao Bei's boldness.

10 million gold!

After all, even all the wealth in his possession now, would only be 40 million gold in total....

More than half of it was contributed to him by the Jade Magnolia Trading Company's Black Wind City's branch president, Xia Guang, at that time in Black Wind City.

Ye Xiao Bei was stunned when he saw Duan Ling Tian refusing him, then he deeply glanced at Duan Ling Tian. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian isn't an ordinary person as expected. You're able to remain composed even when facing 10 million gold... But, this 10 million gold is a token of my regard to Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian. Just take it as a meeting gift, how about it? I hope Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian can accept it."

In terms of age, Ye Xiao Bei was older than Duan Ling Tian by 1 or 2 years, but now when faced with Duan Ling Tian, he considered himself to be a junior brother.

Because he was clear in his heart that Duan Ling Tian had the qualification!

"Meeting gift?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "I

can't accept this meeting gift... If you have the intention, then spend 10,000 gold and buy those medicinal pills from the first place's prize in the outer court martial competition. How about it?"

Ye Xiao Bei seemed to have realized Duan Ling Tian's resolution, and nodded. "I'll listen to Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian."

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian withdrew the medicinal pills he obtained from the prize for the first place in the outer court martial competition and passed it to Ye Xiao Bei, then put away a 10,000 denomination gold bill. He then smiled to Ye Xiao Bei and intended to leave. "Farewell."

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, Ye Xiao Bei stopped Duan Ling Tian.

"Is there something else?" Duan Ling Tian turned around to look at Ye Xiao Bei with an uncertain expression.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, you can look for me, Ye Xiao Bei, if you need any help in the future... I can't help you with anything great, but so long as it's something that can be settled with money, then it isn't a problem to me, Ye Xiao Bei!" Ye Xiao Bei looked at Duan Ling Tian and slowly said.

His speech was filled with confidence.

So long as it's something that can be settled with money, then it

isn't a problem?

Needless to say, Ye Xiao Bei was extremely arrogant.

But the entire crowd of Megrez Peak disciples including Duan Ling Tian all knew that he had the qualifications to be arrogant.

Not only did this Ye Xiao Bei fling out 10 million gold onto the face of the Megrez Peak disciple that doubted him, he even threatened that if the Megrez Peak disciple wanted to see another 10 million gold, he could still take out another 10 million...

In other words, the wealth that Ye Xiao Bei brought around with him surpassed 20 million gold!

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Ye Xiao Bei, then turned and left.

Since Ye Xiao Bei had spoken like this, he accepted Ye Xiao Bei's kindness.

Moreover, Ye Xiao Bei's character really got along with his.

Meanwhile, Ye Xiao Bei put away the 10 million gold.

As for the Megrez Peak disciple that helped Ye Xiao Bei pick up the gold that lay scattered all over the ground, he now stood nearby, not even daring to breathe heavily, as he was deeply afraid

that Ye Xiao Bei would make him pay for his actions after being done with Duan Ling Tian.

However, Ye Xiao Bei didn't have the intention to look for trouble with the Megrez Peak disciple again, and only coldly swept the Megrez Peak disciple with his gaze. "Scram!"

The latter fled in panic when he heard this, not daring to stay for a single moment.

And it was also from this moment onwards that the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples found out that hidden within the Megrez Peak was a Megrez Peak disciple called Ye Xiao Bei who had an extraordinary background.

A few days later.

Duan Ling Tian's mood had walked out from the gloominess from the two little pythons leaving.

"Little Black, Little White, you two have to work hard... Otherwise, perhaps I will surpass the two of you when we meet next." Duan Ling Tian stood on the tilted tree and gazed at the direction the mysterious yellow clothed young girl, Han Xue Nai, took the two little pythons and left towards, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile of anticipation.

He anticipated meeting to two little pythons once again!

At that time, they ought to have matured.

"With my current strength, I ought to be able to participate in the inner court test and become an inner court disciple." Duan Ling Tian slightly pondered, then planned to go inquire about the next inner court test.

Unexpectedly, he had only just arrived at the Trade Hall when he saw an old man walking towards him...

This old man wasn't inferior.

The Megrez Peak outer court elder, Lu Qiu.

"Duan Ling Tian." Lu Qiu had a face full of smiles when he saw Duan Ling Tian once again.

He had heard of Duan Ling Tian killing Shi Hao in one go a few days ago and seizing the first place in the outer court martial competition while becoming the number one disciple in the outer court.

He still remembered, that when he had just heard of this news at that time, he was stupefied for quite a long time.

At that time, there was only one thought in his heart. 'Unbelievable'.

An outer court disciples he had personally brought into Megrez Peak half a year ago, had become the number one disciple in the outer court after half a year...

In connection with this, he even obtained a reward the Megrez Peak's Peak Master bestowed to him.

He was clear in his heart that all this was something that Duan Ling Tian gave him, so, when he faced Duan Ling Tian now, he completely treated Duan Ling Tian as an equal.

"Elder Lu Qiu." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to Lu Qiu.

"Duan Ling Tian, I really never imagined that your strength was so formidable..." Lu Qiu couldn't help but sigh with emotion, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complicated gaze.

Then, Lu Qiu said. "I've waited for you for two days but didn't see you appear, and I don't know where your place of cultivation is... Looks like even your place of cultivation is concealed very deeply." As he finished speaking, Lu Qiu glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian laughed and didn't provide any further explanation, and asked curiously. "Elder Lu Qiu, you waited for me for two days? Do you have something you're looking for me for?"

"It isn't me who's looking for you." Lu Qiu shook his head.

"Then..." Duan Ling Tian had a wondering expression.

"It's the Peak Master that wants to see you," Lu Qiu didn't beat around the bush and directly went straight to the point.

"Peak Master?" Duan Ling Tian's brows slightly jerked. "Which Peak Master?"

Lu Qiu smiled. "Naturally it's the Peak Master of our Megrez Peak... Are you free now? If you're free, then I'll take you the Megrez Hall in Dubhe Peak to see the Peak Master right now. Since the Peak Master knew that you killed Shi Hao to become the number one disciple in the outer court, and brought honor to Megrez Peak, the Peak Master wanted to meet you in person."

Megrez Peak's Master?

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I don't have anything to do. Since the Peak Master summons, then Elder Lu Qiu, please lead the way."

Although he had been in the Megrez Peak for half a year, he hadn't met the Peak Master of Megrez Peak.

He was rather curious towards that mysterious Peak Master of Megrez Peak.

"OK." Lu Qiu nodded, then walked shoulder to shoulder with Duan Ling Tian to leave Megrez Peak, then stepped onto the chain bridge to head towards Dubhe Peak.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian saw a group of people gather together, and were walking towards Megrez Peak.

The person in the lead was an 'old friend' of Duan Ling Tian's.

The Megrez Peak outer court elder, Zhao Lin!

At the moment that Duan Ling Tian noticed Zhao Lin, Zhao Lin noticed him as well.

Their gazes competed with each other without actual battle...

They were on par with each other!

Two Megrez Peak disciples followed behind Zhao Lin, and now that they saw Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu, they respectfully greeted. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, Elder Lu Qiu."

"Zhao Lin, these are the new outer court disciples this time?" Lu Qiu's gaze descended onto the 20 young men that were behind Zhao Lin and the two other Megrez peak disciples.

These 20 young man were all in casual clothes, and were now looking around, filled with curiosity towards everything before their eyes.

A wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth when he saw these 20 young men, as if he saw himself from

half a year ago.

"Yes." Zhao Lin nodded, then withdrew the chilly gaze he looked at Duan Ling Tian with before turning around to look at the group of hotheaded young men behind him. "This is Elder Lu Qiu, he's an outer court elder of our Megrez Peak as well, are all of you still not saluting him?"

The 20 hothead young men that had just passed the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court test shuddered, then hurriedly saluted Lu Qiu. "Greetings Elder Lu Qiu."

Lu Qiu lightly nodded, then introduced Duan Ling Tian who was beside him. "This is your Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian."

"Senior Brother?" For a moment, the outer court disciples that had just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect all frowned as they looked at Duan Ling Tian.

"He's only a little over 20 right? Senior Brother?"

"Hmph! He merely entered the sect earlier than us, his strength might not even be stronger than us, and he wants us to call him Senior Brother?"

"Exactly! This young kid, on what basis is he our Senior Brother?"

...

When faced with Duan Ling Tian now, the 20 hot headed young men all refused to give him a glance.

Lu Qiu frowned when he saw this, then looked at Zhao Lin, seeming to want Zhao Lin to teach a lesson to these kids that had an exaggerated opinion of their ability.

But, Zhao Lin only smiled lightly, and did nothing.

Ask him to help Duan Ling Tian?

Was that possible?

Chapter 320: Conflict On The Chain Bridge

"Elder Lu Qiu, let's go." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and said to Lu Qiu.

He utterly disregarded what these new Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples said...

Lu Qiu glanced at Zhao Lin and was slightly displeased, then when he heard Duan Ling Tian, he nodded. "Okay."

Since Duan Ling Tian didn't make a fuss about it, then he didn't have any reason to fuss about it with these new Megrez Peak outer court disciples that had just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Why, afraid of being found out?"

"Senior Brother? Isn't he afraid of us now?"

...

Some of the new disciples couldn't refrain from laughing extremely complacently.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank, he didn't fuss about it with these new disciples earlier because there was no need to. The height that he stood at had long since been different from these new disciples...

If he were to make a fuss about it, then it would seem to be a loss of bearing.

And would undoubtedly amount to bullying the weak.

But now, these new disciples actually went on and on...

Did they really think he was nice to bully?

"Afraid of being found out? Afraid of all of you?" Duan Ling Tian abruptly turned around, and his icy cold gaze flashed past all of the 20 new disciples. "Just all of you, are worthy of that?!"

Just all of you, are worthy of that?!

Duan Ling Tian's voice was like a thunderclap, causing the 20 new disciples to be muddled.

After a short amount of time, they returned to their senses, and were all enraged from embarrassment.

"Kid, do you think that because you entered the Seven Star Sword Sect before us that you actually have the qualification to be our Senior Brother?" A face of a new disciple around the age of 23 or 24 sank, and his eyes flickered with a cold light.

"Exactly! The Cloud Continent has always stressed upon

respecting the strong... If you want to be our Senior Brother, then your strength must be stronger than us! Just a little whelp that's a little over 20 like you, do you believe that I only need one hand to throw you down from here?" Another new disciple looked at Duan Ling Tian, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer.

Even though the other new disciples didn't speak, but their gazes when they looked at Duan Ling Tian now all expressed the same meaning.

They looked down on Duan Ling Tian!

They didn't think that Duan Ling Tian's strength was able to be stronger than them.

Only a mere outer court disciple that a little over 20!

The two Megrez Peak disciples behind Zhao Lin were all dumbstruck.

This group of hotheaded young men actually dared be so arrogant before Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian?

Even the two of them had to reverently and respectfully call out Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian when they met Duan Ling Tian...

But these hot headed young men hadn't even arrived at Megrez Peak, and had already offended the number one outer court disciple of their Megrez Peak, no, it ought to be have offended the

number one outer court disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

As far as they were concerned, these hot headed young men were simple courting death!

For a moment, they intended to shout at these hot headed young men.

Could it be that these hothead young men didn't hear them greeting Duan Ling Tian respectfully and reverently as Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian?

But, they hadn't even opened their mouths when they were stopped by Zhao Lin's fierce gaze.

Although they didn't know why Zhao Lin wanted to stop them, but since Zhao Lin had interfered, they naturally could only obediently shut their mouths.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was the number one disciple in their Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court, but in terms of strength and status, it was impossible for him to compare with the Megrez Peak outer court disciple, Zhao Lin.

After all, Zhao Lin's age and seniority were there for all to see, and was something the current Duan Ling Tian was utterly unable to compare to.

Perhaps, someday in the future, Duan Ling Tian would be able to

fully surpass Zhao Lin, but he was unable to now.

So, between Duan Ling Tian and Zhao Lin, they chose the latter.

"You said earlier than you can throw me off here with a single hand?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the new disciple that spoke earlier, and the corners of his mouth curled into an evil smile.

If someone familiar to Duan Ling Tian was here and saw Duan Ling Tian's current smile, they would surely know that someone was about to suffer.

However, the new disciple seemed to have not noticed anything off in the slightest, and looks down at Duan Ling Tian with a contemptuous gaze as he sneered. "Exactly, just a whelp that's a little over 20 like you. I only need a single hand to throw you off from here!"

This new disciple had broad shoulders and a bulky build, and was a robust young man.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was able to vaguely detect that the cultivation of this robust young man ought to be at the third level of the Origin Core Stage without a doubt.

A third level Origin Core Stage martial artist saying that he's able to throw me down from here?

Duan Ling Tian laughed in his heart.

A wisp of a cold smile appeared on the face of Lu Qiu who stood beside Duan Ling Tian. As far as he was concerned, this new disciple was truly too arrogant, did he really think that Duan Ling Tian was an ordinary outer court disciple?

"Looks like you're extremely confident of your strength... Then let me see how you throw me off here." Duan Ling Tian looked at the robust young man, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer.

As soon as he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out to instantly appear before the robust young man, causing a gust of piercing strong wind to surge.

Above Duan Ling Tian, 110 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

This scene scared the robust young man to the point his face went ghastly pale and was completely dumbstruck, and the Origin Energy in his body that he'd just accumulated instantly dispersed...

His legs were as if filled with lead, unable to move in the slightest.

What a joke!

An eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist wanted to make a move against him, he was completely without any strength to

strike back.

Clap!

Duan Ling Tian's hand slapped onto the shoulder of the robust young man, and gripped his shoulder.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian exerted force with his hand.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian raised his hand, the robust young man was thrown out of the chain bridge, and Duan Ling Tian grabbed onto the robust young man's shoulder, hanging the robust young man in mid-air, then Duan Ling's gaze went cold. "What do you think now? Do you only need one hand to be able to throw me down?"

Duan Ling Tian's voice had an awe-inspiring icy coldness mixed within, causing the face of the robust young man that hung there mid-air to go ghastly pale, his gaze revealed despair as he pledged for mercy in panic. "Senior Brother, spare me! Senior Brother... Spare me!"

He was currently in mid-air, and there was no place for him to gain a foothold to move himself.

He could imagine that so long as this eight level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple that was a little over 20 let go, he would surely drop into the bottomless chasm, and even his corpse and

body would be destroyed.

Cold sweat flowed out of the robust young man's forehead, and he hated himself to the limit in his heart, why did he have to be the one who took the lead!

"Eighth level of the Origin Core Stage!" Meanwhile, the group of new disciples that were shocked from the strength Duan Ling Tian revealed had now recovered from their shock, and their faces went ghastly pale as they looked at the scene before their eyes, with eyes that revealed terror...

They'd never imagined that this outer court disciple that was a little over 20, and was younger than any of them, actually possessed such terrifying strength.

Eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist at the mere age of a little over 20...

Are all the Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples so abnormal?

Now, most of the new disciples had a slight lingering fear in their hearts, they felt lucky that they didn't go too far when they spoke earlier, otherwise, the person that was lifted out of the chain bridge and hung high in the air wouldn't be that robust young man, but them.

For a moment, they started to silently mourn for that robust

young man in their heart.

"Eighth level of the Origin Core Stage!" Zhao Lin's face was extremely unsightly, as he never imagined that after Duan Ling Tian consumed the Profound Origin Fruit, Duan Ling Tian would actually break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage in one go.

110 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensing into form above Duan Ling Tian when attacked was obviously the symbol of the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage!

In comparison to Zhao Lin's unsightly expression, Lu Qiu instead had a pleasantly surprised expression.

Although he knew that Duan Ling Tian had obtained the Profound Origin Fruit, and guessed that Duan Ling Tian would undergo a break through...

But there was a divide that was like a chasm between the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage and the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!

As far as he was concerned, after Duan Ling Tian consumed the Origin Profound Fruit, he would at most break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage.

Unexpectedly, the facts weren't like this.

Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage in one go!

How could Lu Qiu have known that Duan Ling Tian actually had only broken through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage like he thought, but because of him the uniqueness of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique that Duan Ling Tian cultivated, Duan Ling Tian instead had the strength of 11 ancient mammoths more than an ordinary seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Even when he made a move now, and Duan Ling Tian had the intention to demonstrate his might, but he still concealed the strength of one ancient mammoth.

However, even then, he was still misunderstood by others to be a martial artist at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage.

This was also Duan Ling Tian's objective.

He precisely wanted others to know that he was an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist now!

The two Megrez Peak disciples behind Zhao Lin had dumbstruck expressions. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian... Actually broke through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage in one go?!"

They were both shocked by it.

"Senior Brother, spare me, spare me!" The robust young man that had his shoulder grabbed by Duan Ling Tian to hang high above in the sky outer of the chain bridge had clothes that were not drenched in sweat, and his voice was dreary as he pleaded to Duan Ling Tian.

"What? Didn't you say you wanted to throw me down? I'm really curious, if I let go now..." Duan Ling Tian's face was extremely gloomy, and he looked calmly at the robust young man that ceaseless begged for mercy.

"Senior Brother, don't... DON'T! I was only joking earlier, right, I was joking!" The robust young man was frightened by Duan Ling Tian to the point his face was devoid of blood, and he ceaseless pleaded for mercy.

"Duan Ling Tian, enough!" Zhao Lin's face sank and he finally interfered, he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke in an incomparably cold and indifferent voice.

"Enough?" Duan Ling Tian turned around to look at Zhao Lin when he heard Zhao Lin wanting to stop him, then sneered. "Elder Zhao Lin, when they provoked me earlier, I didn't see you say anything... Now I'm only slightly punishing someone who spoke insolently to me, and you can't watch on any longer?"

Although the conflict between him and Zhao Lin wasn't little, but Zhao Lin's actions still caused Duan Ling Tian to be incomparably furious.

In this matter, Zhao Lin had been prejudiced, and was unworthy of being a Megrez Peak outer court disciple!

"Let him go!" Zhao Lin looked at Duan Ling Tian with a cold and indifferent gaze as he spoke with a low and deep voice.

"Elder Zhao Lin, are you sure you want me to let him go?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard Zhao Lin, then he couldn't refrain his laughter, and he glanced at the robust young man that was held by him mid-air outside the chain bridge. "Looks like Elder Zhao Lin wants you to go die... Tell me, should I listen to Elder Zhao Lin and let you go?"

"No... Don't! Don't let me go, Senior Brother, I beg you, don't let me go." The robust young man was terrified to the point he was on the brink of tears.

Chapter 321: Infinite Killing Intent

"You ought to plead to Elder Zhao Ling." Duan Ling Tian glanced at the robust young man with a calm gaze, then said indifferently.

He originally only intended to intimidate this new disciple, but now that Zhao Lin had interfered with the matter, it caused him to be unable to help rage to arise in his heart.

"Elder Zhao Lin, I beg you, please don't let this Senior Brother let me go!" The robust young man hurriedly looked at Duan Ling Tian when he heard this, and was slightly hysterical.

As if he was grasping onto the last lifesaving straw.

Zhao Lin's gaze went slightly cold when he heard the robust young man, and looked at Duan Ling Tian then suddenly shouted out explosively. "Duan Ling Tian, killing a fellow disciple mercilessly... According to the rules of the Seven Star Sword Sect, you ought to be killed!"

Killing a fellow disciple?

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned when Zhao Lin said this.

The other people including Lu Qiu were stunned as well.

When did Duan Ling Tian kill a fellow disciple?

What did he mean by this?

In next to no time, something flashed by the eyes of everyone present, and they completely understood what Zhao Lin meant by this.

Whoosh!

A terrifying aura was emitted from Zhao Lin's body, and his entire figure seemed to transform into a gust of wind that directly flashed towards Duan Ling Tian.

Vast Origin Energy raged and flashed.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The Origin Energy transformed into palm prints that covered the sky, then whistled as they descended toward Duan Ling Tian, enveloped Duan Ling Tian within the palm prints.

At the same time, 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above Zhao Lin!

Obviously he was exerting his full strength.

Desiring to directly blast Duan Ling Tian to death!

They could imagine how if Duan Ling Tian was blasted to death by Zhao Lin, then the new disciple that was held mid-air outside the chain bridge by Duan Ling Tian would surely die!

"No!" The new disciple that was hung mid-air by Duan Ling Tian saw Zhao Lin attacking Duan Ling Tian, and his face was devoid of blood as he exclaimed in grief.

He closed his eyes in despair.

Presently, anyone with discerning eyes could easily see that Zhao Lin wanted to directly kill Duan Ling Tian.

Then, the responsibility for the death of the new disciple that was hung mid-air outside the bridge by Duan Ling Tian would be all pushed by him onto Duan Ling Tian...

In this way, he would be removing evil for the sect.

Duan Ling Tian's face went ghastly pale, as he never imagined that Zhao Lin would be so unscrupulous!

At this moment, traces of coldness suddenly arose within his heart.

Perhaps, since the start, when he threw the new disciple out of the chain bridge, Zhao Lin already had this intention in his heart.

This Zhao Lin wanted to use this opportunity to get rid of him!

As for Zhao Lin's objective, Duan Ling Tian was extremely clear of it, it was none other than for the sake of the fictitious Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll that he made up.

These thoughts were all thoughts that Duan Ling Tian completely in an instant.

As soon as he finished his thoughts, he saw Zhao Lin had arrived before him, and the palm prints that covered the sky and contained the strength of 2,000 ancient mammoths enveloped down upon him, causing him to be practically unable to breathe.

At his moment, he was not only unable to dodge in time, but he even didn't have the time to pull the robust young man back onto the chain bridge.

Zhao Lin's speed was too swift!

The palm print condensed by Origin Energy and covered the sky whistled as they descended, and continuous sounds of air exploding resounded out in the sky...

Zhao Lin's face revealed insanity!

He'd waited for so long, and he'd finally found a chance.

At the instant that he attacked, he'd already condensed his Origin Energy into sound and transmitted it into the ears of Lu Qiu who stood nearby Duan Ling Tian. "Elder Lu Qiu, so long as you don't make a move today, then I, Zhao Lin, will owe you a great favor!"

He believed that with the relationship between him and Lu Qiu, coupled with his promise, Lu Qiu ought to not interfere...

So long as Lu Qiu didn't interfere.

Then Duan Ling Tian would die without a doubt!

"Elder Lu Qiu!" Duan Ling Tian realized that danger was upon him, his face went deathly pale, and he thought of Lu Qiu at the first possible moment.

Now, only Lu Qiu was able to stop Zhao Lin.

The corners of Zhao Lin's mouth had a wisp of disdain when he heard Duan Ling Tian calling out to Lu Qiu.

This Duan Ling Tian thought Lu Qiu would help him?

Naïve!

But, in next to no time, the disdain on the corners of Zhao Lin's mouth completely froze.

Whoosh!

An afterimage flashed before his eyes, and he saw Lu Qiu appearing before Duan Ling Tian in the blink of an eye.

This scene caused this expression to be unsightly.

Whoosh!

Lu Qiu raised his hand and flicked his sleeve, and vast Origin Energy that contained an even more terrifying aura swept out.

Above Lu Qiu, thousands of ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared!

Bang!

His sleeve swept out, and in the blink of an eye, he'd utterly destroyed the palm prints Zhao Lin slapped out that covered the entire sky to disappear in the sky.

"Duan Ling Tian, you've already taught him a lesson... Just leave

this matter at that." Lu Qiu stared vigilantly at Zhao Lin who had an unsightly expression as he spoke to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath.

At that moment earlier, he felt death to be that close, only just a little bit, just that little bit, and he would have been killed by Zhao Lin.

Although he tried to call out to Lu Qiu, but he was extremely perturbed in his heart.

Because he knew that Zhao Lin and Lu Qiu had a good relationship, and was unsure of whether Lu Qiu would help him.

If Lu Qiu didn't help him, he would surely die without a doubt!

Duan Ling Tian withdrew his hand when he heard Lu Qiu, and pulled the robust young man back onto the chain bridge, the casually threw him onto the chain bridge.

Along with the robust young man descended onto the chain bridge, the chain bridge started to sway lightly.

The robust young man collapsed limply on the chain bridge, and wasn't able to get up even after a long time.

Earlier, he had nearly died!

He slowly raised his head with an enraged gaze, but he wasn't looking at Duan Ling Tian, but instead at Zhao Lin...

"What're you looking at?" Zhao Lin noticed this new disciple daring to look at him with such a gaze, he was already incomparably irritated in his heart, and now his face sank as he shouted coldly.

The robust young man lowered his head in the end when he saw this.

Only now did he recall that this Zhao Lin was an outer court elder of Megrez Peak.

If he really offended Zhao Lin, then once Zhao Lin wanted to kill him, Zhao Lin would only need to find a place that was devoid of people to do it.

"Lu Qiu!" Zhao Lin looked at Lu Qiu with a gaze that slowly went gloomy, and his voice was incomparably cold and indifferent.

"Zhao Lin, he's someone the Peak Master wants to see." Lu Qiu looked back at Zhao Lin without a shred of fear.

"Very good... You, very good." Zhao Lin deeply glanced at Lu Qiu, then turned around to look at the 20 new disciples before coldly saying, "Let's go!"

Seeing Zhao Lin bringing the others along to leave, Duan Ling Tian gaze at Zhao Lin's figure and his eyes were filled with dense killing intent.

In this lifetime, the Crimson Sky Kingdom's Duan Clan's Duan Ling Xing was undoubtedly the first person that caused Duan Ling Tian to truly have infinite killing intent towards and wished for nothing more than to burn his bones and scatter his ashes...

Now, a similar killing intent had arose in his heart towards Zhao Lin!

That feeling of his life hanging by the thread was something he wasn't willing to try another time in this lifetime!

Duan Ling Tian's chest was filled with flames of rage that seemed ready to flow out at any moment.

"Duan Ling Tian, have you offended Zhao Lin somehow?" Lu Qiu looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked uncertainly.

Earlier, determination to kill Duan Ling Tian had obviously arose within Zhao Lin's heart, and even made a promise to him.

If it wasn't for the Peak Master wanting to see Duan Ling Tian, and he had just recently obtained generous rewards from the Peak Master because of Duan Ling Tian...

Perhaps, he would really agree to Zhao Lin's promise and not

interfere in the matter.

Even though Zhao Lin was only a first level Origin Core Stage martial artist, but Zhao Lin's background was something that he had to fear.

He was clear in his heart that based on Zhao Lin's attitude earlier, Zhao Lin had obviously completely felt hatred towards him. Not only had the relations between the two of them completely destroyed, but Zhao Ling might even go against him at every possible chance in the future.

"I hope my choice is correct." Lu Qiu looked at the young man who had boundless potential before him, and silently said in his heart.

"I don't know as well... Perhaps I've inadvertently offended him." Duan Ling Tian shook his head, he didn't plan to speak of the matter between him and Zhao Lin.

If he denied the existence of the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll, then wouldn't he be admitting to have consumed to 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk?

The 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk was sufficient to make anyone be moved by it, including Lu Qiu.

Lu Qiu nodded. "Let's go."

He naturally didn't believe what Duan Ling Tian said.

But, he was able to discern that Duan Ling Tian had something difficult to mention, so, he didn't continue to question Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu walked shoulder to shoulder, continuing to head towards Dubhe Peak.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian had a sincere expression when he spoke to Lu Qiu. "Elder Lu Qiu, I, Duan Ling Tian, will remember the debt that you saved my life today in my heart... The day will come when I return this favor to you."

Although it was impossible for him to tell Lu Qiu of the reason he was in conflict with Zhao Lin, but, Lu Qiu had saved his life today, and he engraved this kindness into his heart.

Lu Qiu lightly smiled and didn't refuse it.

Because he knew how valuable Duan Ling Tian's promise was.

Perhaps, with Duan Ling Tian's current strength, Duan Ling Tian was unable to help him.

However, in the future, Duan Ling Tian would be an existence that even he would need to look up to...

Duan Ling Tian was able to have a cultivation at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage at such an age, so soaring up into the sky in the future was nothing difficult.

Of course, the precondition would be that Duan Ling Tian was able to safely mature.

Otherwise, once he came to a premature death, then even if he had any high natural talent, it would still be in vain.

After the two of them arrived at Dubhe Peak, under the lead of Lu Qiu, Duan Ling Tian walked all the way up Dubhe Peak, and when they neared the peak of the mountain, he saw a spacious platform.

Needless to say, the cultivation environment here was extremely good, and the Origin Energy within Duan Ling Tian's body was slightly pulsing.

"Elder Lu Qiu, could it be that this is the Dubhe Peak's Spirit Point?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Lu Qiu and asked curiously.

"You even know of the Spirit Point?" Lu Qiu was slightly surprised.

"I heard the Alkaid Peak's Elder Bi mention it." Duan Ling Tian nodded, he still remembered the words that Elder Bi said to him that day.

The best place of cultivation within the Seven Star Sword Sect

was at the Spirit Point on Dubhe Weak, and it had ample spirit energy.

The advancement of cultivation of people that cultivated here was tremendously swift.

Chapter 322: Zheng Fan's Invitation

"Exactly, from here and above is the location of the Spirit Points of Dubhe Peak." Lu Qiu nodded, then lightly smiled. "The Dubhe Peak's location of Spirit Points are divided into the nine great Spirit Points. Each of our Seven Star Sword Sect's six great outer court sword peak's Peak Masters occupy one of the Spirit Points. The other three Spirit Points are respectively occupied by the Sect Leader, and the two Guardian Elders." When he spoke of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Lu Qiu's expression was still comparatively calm.

But when he spoke of the two Guardian Elders, traces of admirations arose on Lu Qiu's face.

Guardian Elder!

Duan Ling Tian deeply remembered it in his heart.

Figures that are able to make Lu Qiu forget himself would surely not be simple.

"Nine great Spirit Points... This place ought to have a Spirit Point right?" As Duan Ling Tian spoke, his gaze descended onto the vast platform. On the platform was a palace that stood erect from the ground, with a vast imposing manner.

"This palace is Merak Hall, the place of cultivation of the Merak Peak's Peak Master." Lu Qiu nodded and slowly said.

Merak Hall?

Merak Peak's Master?

A vague smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

He still remembered that during the outer court martial competition a few days ago, the seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Hu Xue Feng, that desired to kill him was the Personal Disciple of the Merak Peak's Master.

"Among the nine great Spirit Points, the lowest Spirit Point is occupied by the Merak Hall... Going up from here is the location of the Mizar Hall that occupies another Spirit Point." Lu Qiu brought Duan Ling Tian along to continue towards the peak of Dubhe Peak.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian saw many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples.

Without exception, the color of the seven stars that surrounded the sword shaped symbol on the attire of these Seven Star Sword Sect disciple was silver...

Obviously, these Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were all inner court disciples.

"Elder Lu Qiu." Some of the inner court disciples that knew Lu Qiu lightly smiled as they saluted Lu Qiu.

As for Duan Ling Tian, they only casually glanced at him, not even looking him in the eye.

Although Duan Ling Tian was currently well known throughout the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court, and had slight reputation in the inner court...

But in the inner court, there weren't many people who knew him.

Duan Ling Tian quickly followed behind Lu Qiu to continue walking up.

On the way, he could see many independent gorges.

"These places are the places of cultivation of the inner court disciples... Even though it isn't on the Spirit Point, but it's still situated within the Spirit Point area that's formed by the nine great Spirit Points, and the cultivation environment is pretty good." Lu Qiu introduce to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Even though the cultivation environment here was far inferior to the stalactite cave, compared to the other places within the six great outer court sword peaks, it was undoubtedly much better.

"This is Mizar Hall." Before long, Lu Qiu's voice sounded out.

Duan Ling Tian glanced over, a vast platform appeared once again up ahead, and a palace with a vast imposing manner stood erect on the platform.

Mizar Hall.

Duan Ling Tian was clear in his heart that this Mizar Hall ought to be the place of cultivation of the Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan, who presided over the outer court martial competition a few days ago.

Right when Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu were intending to continue walking up the peak.

A figure that was like the wind flashed out of a pavilion atop the Mizar Hall, and arrived before Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu in next to no time.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, wait!" This was a young man around the age of 26 or 27, with sword shaped eyebrows and starry eyes, an impressive appearance.

What caused Duan Ling Tian to be surprised was that this young man was actually slightly similar to the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Fan, between the brows.

Thinking about this person seemed to have come out of Mizar Hall, Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. 'Could it be that he had some relationship with Zheng Fan?'

"Elder Lu Qiu." After the young man lightly smiled to Duan Ling Tian, he looked at Lu Qiu who was beside Duan Ling Tian and bowed in salute.

Lu Qiu returned a smile.

The young man looked at Lu Qiu and slowly said, "Elder Lu Qiu, my father wants to say a few words to Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian. I wonder if you can spare him for a moment?"

Lu Qiu's brows knit and a trace of astonishment flashed within his eyes, and in the end he looked at Duan Ling Tian. "I can't decide on this... I have to seek Duan Ling Tian's own opinion."

At the same time that Lu Qiu spoke to the young man, he condensed his Origin Energy into sound and transmitted it into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "Duan Ling Tian, he's the son of the Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Song."

The son of the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Fan?

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

No wonder he felt this Zheng Song seems to be extremely similar in appearance to Zheng Fan, so they were father and son.

In this way, everything could be explained.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I'm Zheng Song... My father is the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan. We were meditating as we drank tea in the pavilion earlier when he just happened to see you and asked me to invite you and Elder Lu Qiu to have a seat." Zheng Song looked at Duan Ling Tian and was refined and courteous, the smile on his face caused one to feel as if bathing in spring breeze.

Even Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but secretly sigh in his heart.

Zheng Song was the son of the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, and was even an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect...

In terms of status and strength, he far surpassed the Personal Disciple of the Merak Peak's Master, Hu Xue Feng!

But he didn't have the condescending arrogance that Hu Xue Feng possessed, and this was something that was extremely difficult to come by.

Although it was the first time he'd met Zheng Song, but Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but have a slight favorable impression towards him in his heart.

"I have no objection." Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse, and nodded.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, Elder Lu Qiu, please." Under the lead of Zheng Son, Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu walked towards Mizar Hall, and when they approached Mizar Hall, Zheng Son brought Lu Qiu into the Mizar Hall's Audience Hall.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Meanwhile, a figure leapt off the pavilion atop Mizar Hall.

Duan Ling Tian didn't even have the time to react when he felt a strength that was difficult to resist pass through the person's hand to grab onto his shoulder.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian flew up.

Precisely saying, he was brought flying up by another.

"This Mizar Peak's Master ought to be an existence at the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage. When my Spiritual Force inspected him, there was actually a type of fuzzy feeling." Duan Ling Tian was secretly shocked in his heart.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian was brought up the pavilion, and as he stepped onto solid ground, the thick hand that grabbed onto his shoulder had been withdrawn now as well.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the person before him and lightly smiled. "Peak Master."

The person that brought Duan Ling Tian onto the Pavilion from

outside of Mizar Hall was none other than the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan.

"Sit." Zheng Fan's face had a warm smile on it as he asked Duan Ling Tian to sit.

Subsequently, he even personally made tea for Duan Ling Tian.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be slightly overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.

Zheng Fan poured a cup of tea for Duan Ling Tian, then introduced it. "This is the Cloudrise Tea I cured myself, try it."

Duan Ling Tian nodded and picked up the teacup, but didn't directly drink it, and instead put it before his nose and smelled it.

Tea fragrance entered into his nose. It had a cool and refreshing flavor, as if able to transmit into Duan Ling Tian's mind and cause Duan Ling Tian to feel his own consciousness become incomparably clear.

"Good tea." Although Duan Ling Tian was well-versed in tea, but he was still able to perceive that this tea wasn't simple.

"Take a sip and try it." Zheng Fan lightly smiled.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, then placed the teacup by his mouth and

lightly took a sip.

The fragrant tea dissolved upon entering his mouth, and the cool and refreshing flavor caused Duan Ling Tian to shudder. He was unable to refrain from closing his eyes, and he felt himself to be slightly floating, as if he had rose into the clouds and was walking on air.

"Hu!" After some time, as if descending from the sky and returning to the ground, Duan Ling Tian let out a mouthful of foul air, and a bright light flashed in his eyes.

"How is it?" Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked.

Duan Ling Tian gasped in admiration. "Peak Master, this Cloudrise Tea of yours is truly amazing... It's still the first time that I've drank such a fragrant tea. With only a sip, it allowed me to instantly feel as if rising into the clouds and walking on air. At that moment, it was as if I'd forgotten everything."

"Haha..." Zheng Fan laughed heartily, then slowly said, "As a matter of fact, the method of curing this Cloudrise Tea is something I perfected from an incomplete method in an ancient book. That incomplete curing method was the curing method for a type of fragrant tea called Carefree Tea. But unfortunately, half of it was incomplete."

As he finished speaking, Zheng Fan slightly sighed with emotion. "In my entire life, my biggest regret is being unable to savor that genuine Carefree Tea. Even though Cloudrise Tea was something I

cured according the incomplete curing method of the Carefree Tea and supplementing it myself, but it isn't the genuine Carefree Tea."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled when he heard Zheng Fan. "Peak Master, as the saying goes, one who is content will always be happy... There's no reason to insist on some things. Even though Carefree Tea is good, but that is only your imagination, or perhaps, the true complete Carefree Tea is actually inferior to the Cloudrise Tea you supplemented and cured."

As soon as Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, Zheng Fan was as if suddenly enlightened, and was stunned on the spot.

At this moment, only what Duan Ling Tian said remained within his mind.

One who is content will always be happy.

Perhaps, the true complete Carefree Tea is inferior to the current Cloudrise Tea.

Finally, Zheng Fan came back to his senses, and his eyes flickered with traces of a strange sheen...

Suddenly, Zheng Fan raised his hand, and a narrow saber that was thin as a cicada's wing and had flowing lights flash on its surface appeared.

"Grade six spirit weapon!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze abruptly lit up when he saw the narrow saber in Zheng Fan's hand, as he had identified the grade of the spirit weapon narrow saber.

Zheng Fan raised his hand.

Om!

Origin Energy twined around the narrow saber as it emitted a strange and terrifying aura, as if lightly cut through the air, and a clear white flowing light flashed before disappearing.

And right at this instant, the aura on the saber in Zheng Fan's hand seemed to change completely!

"This..." Through the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, and relying on his formidable Spiritual Force, Duan Ling Tian was vaguely able to perceive something.

Swoosh!

And at the instant that the aura atop the narrow saber in Zheng Fan's hand suddenly changed, traces of Origin Energy appeared on the surface of Zheng Fan's body, then slowly withdrew to finally disappear in the end.

Although it was only an extremely short instant, but in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, Zheng Fan had completely changed!

Before Zheng Fan withdrew the imposing manner on his body that had transformed, Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled. "Congratulations, Peak Master."

Meanwhile, the raging imposing aura on Zheng Fan's body was slowly withdrawn by him, and the narrow saber in his hand vanished along with the imposing manner. It was put away into his Spiritual Ring by him.

"Haha..." Suddenly, Zheng Fan couldn't refrain from laughing loudly.

Chapter 323: Tearless Night

Zheng Fan's laughter was unrestrained and carefree.

It was also mixed with traces of inexplicable excitement...

Duan Ling Tian was naturally clear of why Zheng Fan was excited.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have congratulated Zheng Fan earlier.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're able discern what had occurred to me just now?" Finally, Zheng Fan suppressed the wild joy in his heart, then looked at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that flickered with a sheen of wisdom, as he wanted to see through Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, "Congratulations Peak Master for comprehending the Concept of Saber, and broke through to the Void Initiation Stage in one go!"

He was naturally able to discern what had occurred to Zheng Fan earlier.

The words he said allowed Zheng Fan to be enlightened.

Although it was only a small matter in life, but it was a like a knot in Zheng Fan's heart.

Perhaps, even Zheng Fan himself never realized that just because of this knot in his heart, it had trapped him, causing him to be unable to comprehend the Concept of Saber for so long, and was unable to break through to the Void Initiation Stage!

According to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian understood that if one wanted to break through to the Void Initiation Stage, then besides requiring a cultivation at the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage, one must also have sufficient comprehension ability...

Only when one made their Force transform into Concept would a ninth level Origin Core Stage expert be able to break through to the Void Initiation Stage!

This was the iron law of Cloud Continent!

So, this was also the main reason why a Void Initiation expert couldn't be fostered directly using treasures of heaven and earth.

It was precisely because of this that Duan Ling Tian repudiated that the mysterious yellow clothed young girl, Han Xue Nai, was a Void Initiation Stage expert that day.

In his eyes and the eyes of the formed Rebirth Martial Emperor, even if the comprehension ability of a 15 or 16 year old girl was any higher or any more heaven defying, it would still be impossible for her to comprehend Concept.

"Duan Ling Tian, I've still underestimated you." Zheng Fan deeply glanced at Duan Ling Tian, his gaze of wisdom seemed as if able to see through everything. "A person like you who came from a small kingdom under the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom is actually able to know of Concept as well? Looks like you really aren't simple."

Duan Ling Tian's brows knit, and glanced at Zheng Fan with a slightly surprised gaze. "Peak Master, you seem to know me rather well."

He didn't feel it to be strange that Zheng Fan knew that he came from a kingdom that was subordinate to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

As half a year ago when he had just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect, he had spoken of this matter in front of Lu Qiu and the group of new disciples.

So, there was surely many people within the Seven Star Sword Sect who now knew of his background.

"Duan Ling Tian, no matter what, if it wasn't for you today, it would be impossible for me to have broken through this bottleneck that has persisted for many years... I, Zheng Fan, owe you a favor." Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and his face went serious as he promised.

He deeply knew that if it wasn't for Duan Ling Tian awakening him to the truth, it would be impossible for him to directly break

through.

This favor was extremely huge.

Heavy like Mount Tai.

A wisp of joy appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face when he heard Zheng Fan, and he didn't refuse. "Then I'll thank Peak Master first."

After today, the person before him would not only be the Peak Master of Mizar Peak.

He was also a formidable Void Initiation Stage expert!

A Void Initiation Expert...

Even in the entire Seven Star Sword Sect, it was still something that could be counted with the fingers on one's hand, and it was the absolute pills of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

A promise from a Void Initiation Stage expert couldn't be measured with money.

Zheng Fan's promise was undoubtedly a great trump card to Duan Ling Tian.

Zheng Fan nodded, and his eyes sized up Duan Ling Tian with interest, then asked. "Duan Ling Tian, if I intend to take you as a disciple, would you be willing to take me as your master?"

As soon as Zheng Fan finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

No matter what, he had never imagined that Zheng Fan would suddenly say this...

Ask him to acknowledge a master?

Zheng Fan thought Duan Ling Tian was hesitant when he saw Duan Ling Tian being stunned, then continued. "If you take me as your master, I'm willing to bestow this Tearless Night to you as a meeting gift..."

As he spoke, a narrow saber that was thin as a cicada's wing appeared in Zheng Fan's hand.

The narrow saber was dark violet in color, like a specter in the night, flickering with strands of awe-inspiring coldness...

It was precisely the grade six spirit saber Zheng Fan carried around with him everywhere.

In the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, a grade six spirit weapon was an extremely valuable thing.

There were quite a few grade six alchemists in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, but grade six weapons craftsmen could be counted on one's fingers.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian recovered from his shock.

Grade six spirit weapon?

Truthfully speaking, he was really not interested in this grade six spirit saber.

He was already a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist now, and was able to condense grade seven weapon flame, and was a grade seven weapons craftsman.

Once he broke through to the Nascent Soul Stage, he would be able to condense a grade six weapon flame.

And become a grade six weapons craftsman!

At that time, he himself would be able to refine a grade six spirit weapon.

"Peak Master, everyone in the Seven Star Sword Sect uses swords... I never expected that you used a saber." Duan Ling Tian glanced at the grade six spirit saber in Zheng Fan's hand, Tearless Night, and lightly smiled.

Zheng Fan lightly stroked the blade of Tearless Night, and his gaze became slightly misty. After a long time, he sighed. "I and my wife discovered this grade six spirit saber deep within the primeval forest all those years ago... At that time, I still wasn't the Peak Master of Mizar Peak."

"At that time, this grade six spirit saber was within the lair of a formidable Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast. I originally intended to give up, but for the sake of allowing me to pass the test and become the inheritor of the Mizar Peak's Peak Master, she insisted on going to get this grade six spirit saber."

"In the end.... For the sake of this grade six spirit saber, she was killed by that fierce beast."

Even though Zheng Fan spoke calmly, but Duan Ling Tian was still able to feel traces of melancholy within his voice.

"She was one of the outstanding members of Alkaid Peak, with natural talent and strength not inferior to me... In my entire life, what I regret the most was not stopping her that time, and instead accompanied her to do such an insane thing."

As he finished speaking, his figure lightly trembled and had a slight sense of loss. "Later on, that Nascent Soul Stage fierce beast was killed by me with this grade six spirit saber! Before she died, she named this grade six spirit saber... Tearless Night.

"Night, is the name of this saber... As for Tearless, I understand

in my heart that she wanted me and Song not to shed tears for her."

"Later on, relying on the 40% amplification of strength provided by this grade six spirit saber, I easily passed the Mizar Peak's Peak Master's inheritors test, and was fostered by the previous generations Mizar Peak's Master, then controlled Mizar Peak later on.

"In fact, everything I have now was something she gave me."

As Zheng Fan spoke, his eyes became slightly wet.

Grade six spirit saber that provided an amplification of 40%?

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted.

Even though once he broke through to the Nascent Soul Stage and became a grade six weapons craftsman, he would also be able to refine a grade six spirit weapon that provided a 40% amplification...

But that was because he'd inherited all the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor who was a Royal Grade Weapons Craftsman!

He could imagine how the weapons craftsman that refined this grade six spirit saber was extraordinary.

But at the same time he was shocked in his heart, Duan Ling Tian could deeply feel the love Zheng Fan's wife had for him...

For the sake of her husband's future, she would not spare any cost.

Even her own life!

The string deep within his heart was stirred.

Zheng Fan's wife was worthy of respect!

"Later on... For the sake of this Tearless Night, I started to abandon the sword and train in the saber, changing to cultivate saber skills." Zheng Fan let out a breath of air, then looked at Duan Ling Tian as he forced a trace of a smile on his face. "If you're willing to become my disciples, I presume my wife would agree to me bestowing this Tearless Night that has extraordinary meaning to you."

"Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "I'm sorry, I don't have any intentions of taking a master now... As for this Tearless Night, it has an extraordinary meaning to you, you should keep it properly."

Zheng Fan didn't speak, and seriously looked at Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian looked back in his eyes, with a firm and unchanging gaze.

He's inherited the lifetime's worth of memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, and was same as having inherited the pride of the Rebirth Martial Emperor...

The pride of the Rebirth Martial Emperor caused him to be bound to not take someone weaker than the Rebirth Martial Emperor as his master!

After a long time, Zheng Fan seemed to be able to perceive Duan Ling Tian's resolution, and he nodded. "Never mind, everyone has their own aspirations... Even if you really take me as your master, I probably don't have anything to teach you."

As he finished speaking, Zheng Fan didn't insist.

"Peak Master, then I'll take my leave first." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to Zheng Fan, then his figure flashed to leap off the pavilion and firmly descend onto the ground.

Zheng Fan stood before the pavilion, and looked at Duan Ling Tian's figure with a complicated gaze. "What sort of person is he actually? Able to behave so composed when faced with a super top quality grade six spirit sword that's able to provide an amplification of 40%... This kid will surely be extraordinary in the future! Truly the fortune of my Seven Star Sword Sect."

Meanwhile, Lu Qiu who was originally waiting for Duan Ling Tian saw Duan Ling Tian appear, and he bid his farewell to Zheng Song who was beside him before walking towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu walked shoulder to shoulder, and continued up Dubhe Peak.

Their destination.

Megrez Hall!

Zheng Fan came back to his senses when he saw Duan Ling Tian's figure disappear into the distance, and he sighed.

He and Duan Ling Tian were bound to not have the fate of being master and disciple.

"Father." Meanwhile, Zheng Song arrived at the pavilion, and asked. "Did he agree?"

Obviously, Zheng Song knew of Zheng Fan's intentions.

Zheng Fan shook his head. "No."

"No?" Zheng Song was stunned. "That Duan Ling Tian is really so arrogant? Even Father, the Peak Master of Mizar Peak condescending yourself to take him as your Personal Disciple, and he still refused?"

"It's far more than that." The corners of Zheng Fan's mouth curled into a bitter smile. "I even took out Tearless Night that your mother left for me... But he seemed to not be willing to even spare a glance."

Tearless Night!

Zheng Song's pupils constricted, as he never expected that for the sake of Duan Ling Tian, his father would even take out this grade six spirit saber that had extraordinary meaning.

And what he never expected even more was that when faced with the temptation of a grade six spirit saber, Duan Ling Tian actually wasn't moved!

Such composure was truly shocking.

After all, even in the entire Seven Star Sword Sect, the grade six spirit saber in his father's possession could only be compared to by the grade five spirit sword in the Sect Leader's possession... in terms of the amplification ability.

The grade six spirit swords in the possession of the other Peak Masters and even Guardian Elders were far inferior from the grade six spirit saber in his father's possession, the Tearless Night!

"Father, I heard your laughter earlier, why did you laugh?" Zheng Song looked at Zheng Fan with a wondering expression.

Chapter 324: The Popular Duan Ling Tian

Zheng Fan smiled mysteriously he heard his sons question. "In your opinion, what is worthy of me laughing heartily now?"

"Father, just speak frankly." Zheng Song smiled bitterly, how could he guess it.

"I've broken through." Zheng Fan slowly said with a calm tone.

However, it instead caused Zheng Song to be stunned on the spot, and was unable to recover from his shock as he said in a daze. "Father... You... You said you've broken through?"

Zheng Song looked at Zheng Fan with a face full of pleasant surprise and disbelief.

"Yes." Zheng Fan lightly smiled as he nodded. "All thanks to Duan Ling Tian."

"Duan Ling Tian?" Zheng Song was slightly uncertain. "What can an outer court disciple like him help father with... Father, are you mistaken?"

"This has nothing to do with if he's an outer court disciple or not." Zheng Fan shook his head. "Today, even if the Sect Leader personally arrived, he still might not be able to help me break through. To sum it all up, if it wasn't because of Duan Ling Tian, I would probably still need a long time to break through... I owe him

a great favor."

Zheng Song let out a breath of cold air, as it was truly difficult for him to imagine how the heck an outer court disciple helped his father break through.

In next to no time, under his deep inquiries into the root of the matter, Zheng Fan spoke of the sequence of events.

Zheng Song came to a sudden understanding.

"Duan Ling Tian." Zheng Song's heart was filled with gratefulness to Duan Ling Tian.

He was extremely clear of how long his father had stayed at the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage...

Today, if it wasn't for Duan Ling Tian who awakened his father to the truth, even if another few years passed, his father might not be able to smoothly break through to the Void Initiation Stage!

This was indeed a great favor.

Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu continued to walk along the mountain path of Dubhe Peak.

The Megrez Hall was above.

"Elder Lu Qiu, when is the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple test ordinarily held?" On the way, Duan Ling Tian thought of the objective he had left the stalactite cave with today, and asked Lu Qiu who was by his side.

"There's an inner court disciples test every 6 months, and is usually one month after the outer court disciple test... Today just happened to be the day of the outer court disciple test. So, the inner court disciple test is precisely one month away from now." Lu Qiu slowly said.

Presently, after witnessing Duan Ling Tian's cultivation to be at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, he wasn't surprised by Duan Ling Tian's inquiry about the inner court disciple test.

As far as he was concerned, with Duan Ling Tian's current strength, passing through the inner court disciple test was extremely easy.

One an outer court disciple broke through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, passing through the inner court disciple test was practically certain.

"After a month?" Duan Ling Tian nodded, then asked. "Elder Lu Qiu, does this inner court disciple test require additional registration?"

Lu Qiu shook his head. "No, just go directly to the Dubhe Peak's Test Platform on the day of the inner court disciple test."

"Test Platform?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, as he wasn't familiar with the main peak, Dubhe Peak.

"The Test Platform is the vast platform that you participated in the outer court disciple test 6 months ago." Lu Qiu patiently explained, with a shred of impatience.

In his opinion, Duan Ling Tian currently had a boundless future.

In the future, if Duan Ling Tian were to stay in the Seven Star Sword Sect, he would surely be an important person of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and becoming the next generation Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect might not be impossible.

If he were to leave the Seven Star Sword Sect, he would surely be a great figure whose name shocked the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

According to his knowledge, in the history of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, there hasn't been even one figure that could compare to Duan Ling Tian in terms of natural talent in the Martial Dao.

He was convinced that once Duan Ling Tian matured, the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom might not be able to contain Duan Ling Tian.

"So that's the Test Platform." Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding, he remembered that vast platform clearly, and it

was the place he participated in the outer court disciple test that day after all.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu finally arrived at the location of Megrez Hall.

Megrez Hall, was similarly on a vast platform on Dubhe Peak, and had a vast imposing manner.

Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu walked swiftly over, then stood shoulder to shoulder outside the Megrez Hall.

"Peak master, Lu Qiu and Duan Ling Tian seek an audience." Lu Qiu stood before Megrez Hall, and spoke in a loud voice. His voice contained Origin Energy and extended and spread out to envelop the entire Megrez hall.

In next to no time, a gaunt young man around the age of 26 or 27 with slight gloominess mixed within between his brows, walked out of Megrez Hall. His sharp eyes squinted as he gazed at Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu who stood outside. "Master asked the two of you to enter."

The voice of this young man was hoarse and low, causing one to feel uncomfortable when hearing it.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but frown.

"He's our Megrez Peak's Master's foster son, Wu Yong Qian." Lu

Qiu condensed his Origin Energy into sound and transmitted it into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and walked forward shoulder to shoulder with Lu Qiu, and under the lead of Wu Yong Qian, they walked in the Audience Hall of Megrez Hall.

At the instant he entered the Audience Hall, Duan Ling Tian saw the middle aged man that stood within.

This middle aged man had a similar age to the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, and had an extremely ordinary appearance, the type of appearance that couldn't be found within a crowd of people...

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was able to vaguely discern that the cultivation of this middle aged man ought to be similar to Zheng Fan before he broke through.

Ninth level of the Void Prying Stage!

"He ought to be the Peak Master of Megrez Peak." Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly.

Even though he had never met the Peak Master of Megrez Peak before, but as a disciple of Megrez Peak, he'd still heard of the Peak Master...

The Peak Master of Megrez Peak was called Wu Dao!

"Foster Father, they have come." As expected, after Wu Yong Qian brought Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu in, he bowed and reported to Wu Dao, and his hoarse and low voice was filled with reverence.

Subsequently, Wu Yong Qian went to stand behind Wu Dao.

"Peak Master." Lu Qiu respectfully saluted Wu Dao.

"Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian nodded to Wu Dao as well.

If it was at another time, and Duan Ling Tian was here alone, perhaps no one would mind.

But now, the attitude Duan Ling Tian had when facing Wu Dao instead formed a contrasting comparison to Lu Qiu...

Wu Dao lightly frowned and was slightly displeased.

"Presumptuous!" An awe-inspiring sheen appeared within the sharp gaze of Wu Yong Qian who stood behind Wu Dao as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and shouted coldly.

However, Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to Wu Yong Qian, and instead looked at Wu Dao with a carefree expression, as if his expression wouldn't change even if Mount Tai collapsed.

Wu Yong Qian's face sank when he saw Duan Ling Tian disregarding him, and a gloomy cold light flickered within his eyes, seeming to be waiting to swallow Duan Ling Tian up.

Lu Qiu stood by Duan Ling Tian's side, and was worried for Duan Ling Tian now.

"You are Duan Ling Tian?" Wu Dao's brows relaxed, a wisp of a coldness and fierceness arose within his eyes as he stared at Duan Ling Tian.

At the same time, a formidable imposing manner surged out from Wu Dao's body to press onto Duan Ling Tian's body...

The imposing manner of a ninth level Void Prying Stage expert!

But, when faced with Wu Dao's formidable imposing manner, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if to have no feeling, and he stood there on the spot with an unfazed expression, not moving like a mountain.

The imposing manner on Wu Dao's body ceaselessly rose.

Duan Ling Tian's expression still remained unchanged, and a wisp of a smile even appeared on the corners of his mouth.

That was the smile of being unperturbed!

"What a fellow!" Finally, Wu Dao's imposing manner was completely withdrawn by him, and he laughed heartily. The displeasure from earlier had vanished. "As expected of the existence that's able to kill the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao. Duan Ling Tian, you're worthy of the title of number one disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court!"

Duan Ling Tian made nothing of Wu Dao's sudden changes of countenance, and he nodded. "Thank you for your praise, Peak Master."

When Wu Yong Qian heard Wu Dao praising Duan Ling Tian, his cold and fierce gaze had a trace of a sheen of envy and viciousness...

He was the foster son of Wu Dao.

But from when he was young, he'd never once heard Wu Dao praise him.

"Neither arrogant nor humble, an exceptional talent." Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian and nodded in satisfaction, then said. "Duan Ling Tian, you killed Shi Hao and seized the first place in the outer court martial competition, and have brought honor to our Megrez Peak this time... Tell me, what reward do you want?"

Reward?

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

Wu Dao's manner of speaking was filled with a condescending feeling, as if someone of high position was speaking to someone lowly, causing him to feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Peak Master, I'm a member of Megrez Peak. Before I leave Megrez Peak, doing something for the Megrez Peak is something I ought to do." Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, and was slightly disinterested.

"Leaving Megrez Peak?" Wu Dao was stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian, then recovered from his shock and nodded. "I nearly forgot, you obtained the first place in the outer court martial competition, and also obtain a Profound Origin Fruit... If nothing unexpected happened, you ought to be already at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage now."

Seventh level Origin Core Stage?

The corners of the nearby Lu Qiu's mouth twitch.

He felt the Wu Dao truly underestimated Duan Ling Tian.

"With your methods, it isn't difficult to pass the inner court disciple test after you step into the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage." Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian and pondered for a moment, and a burning flowing light appeared within his eyes as he stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, do you know why I asked Lu Qiu to go bring you here?"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "Peak Master, please clarify."

"Duan Ling Tian, I don't like to beat around the bush, so I'll be straightforward..." At the same time that Wu Dao spoke, not only Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu, but even Wu Yong Qian who stood behind Wu Dao, all looked at Wu Dao.

Finally, Wu Dao took a breath then said in a clear voice. "I, Wu Dao, the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, desire to take you, Duan Ling Tian, as my Personal Disciple."

At the instant Wu Dao said this, all the three of them including Duan Ling Tian were dumbstruck.

Duan Ling Tian was speechless.

When did he become so popular?

Duan Ling Tian recovered from his shock and shook his head. "Peak Master, I'm sorry, I temporarily have no intention of taking a master."

He even refused Zheng Fan who had broken through to the Void Initiation Stage now, let alone this Wu Dao.

"Presumptuous!" Wu Yong Qian who stood behind Wu Dao had a bellyful of flames of envy that practically exploded his chest open

when he heard his foster father wanted to take Duan Ling Tian as a Personal Disciple...

Now, seeing that Duan Ling Tian actually directly refusing his foster father, he completely exploded out.

Chapter 325: The Overbearing Wu Dao

Duan Ling Tian continued to choose to ignore him when faced with Wu Yong Qian who was about to go berserk, as if he entirely disregarded Wu Yong Qian...

He indeed didn't take Wu Yong Qian to heart.

Duan Ling Tian's disregard caused Wu Yong Qian's flames of rage to practically burn to the limit.

As the foster son of the Megrez Peak's Peak Master, and a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, when had he been disregarded by someone like this?

Wu Dao's face slightly sank when being refused by Duan Ling Tian, and a bright light arose within his eyes as he stared at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, you refuse me so straightforwardly?"

As the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao had his own pride.

Now that Duan Ling Tian actually brazenly refused his good intentions, it caused a ball of flames to arise within his heart.

"Peak Master, I'm sorry." Duan Ling Tian had a calm gaze when faced with Wu Dao who had a face full of displeasure, and said indifferently.

Lu Qiu who stood by Duan Ling Tian's side had a wisp of a bitter smile on his face, and he sighed in his heart. "This little fellow, it's his fortune that the Peak Master wants to take him as a disciple... But he actually refused it."

Lu Qiu had never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would actually refuse to become Wu Dao's Personal Disciple.

Although Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao could be considered heaven defying, but he hadn't matured yet after all, and seeking a good master within the Seven Star Sword Sect was undoubtedly of great benefit to him.

On the other side, Duan Ling Tian could still obtain a backing that would cause those people who wanted to do harm to him to feel afraid.

Now, Duan Ling Tian's decision completely exceeded his expectations.

Wu Dao, the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, an expert whose strength could be placed in the top 10 of the Seven Star Sword Sect, actually desired to take Duan Ling Tian as his Personal Disciple... But Duan Ling Tian straightforwardly refused him without any considerations for Wu Dao's feelings.

This caused his scalp to go numb.

"Duan Ling Tian." Wu Dao's gaze slowly become calm, but his

expression when looking at Duan Ling Tian didn't have the face filled with smiled from before, and his tone was slightly low. "Looks like you're extremely confident of your strength... Do you think that with your natural talent, I, Wu Dao, the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, don't have the qualifications to be your master?"

Duan Ling Tian frowned, then shook his head and said, "Peak Master, I've never thought like this, it's only that I temporarily don't have the intention of taking a master."

Take a master?

Since he merged with the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, it was equal to Duan Ling Tian having a master in a different form, a master that didn't hold back from him in the slightest.

That master was the Rebirth Martial Emperor!

The Rebirth Martial Emperor had once been an expert that stood at the peak of Cloud Continent.

Now, Duan Ling Tian could be considered to be refusing in a mild manner.

If he really were to say what he thought in his heart, he would say to Wu Dao. "Want me to take you as my master? Are you worthy?"

Duan Ling Tian polite refusal was undoubtedly an excuse in Wu

Dao's ears, causing Wu Dao's expression to become even gloomier. "Duan Ling Tian, you're extremely confident... But, a person can be confident, but once a person is overconfident, then it's conceited!"

"Today, since I, Wu Dao, have spoken, wanting to take you as my Personal Disciple... Then I naturally wouldn't easily take it back." Wu Dao's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, and his words were filled with an indisputable overbearingness.

"Peak Master, nothing forcibly done is good." Duan Ling Tian's face slightly sank, as he never expected the Peak Master would be so hard to deal with.

At this moment, he felt that Zheng Fan was so amiable when compared to Wu Dao...

Could it be that this Wu Dao wanted to force him to take Wu Dao as his master?

Lu Qiu slightly frowned, as he felt Wu Dao was slightly going too far.

But, Wu Dao was the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, where he was only an outer court disciple of Megrez peak, thus there was a great disparity in their statuses. So, even if he didn't like it, he didn't dare say anything.

"Duan Ling Tian, since I've already spoken, there's naturally no

room for taking it back." Wu Dao had a terrifyingly calm voice.

Duan Ling Tian's brows knit together, is this Wu Dao a madman?

If I'm unwilling to take him as my master, he's still able force me?

"Of course." Suddenly, Wu Dao spoke once again, and looked at Duan Ling Tian. "I can give you a chance... Battle my foster son. If you can defeat my foster son, I can take it as I never spoke earlier. But if you suffer defeat at the hands of my foster son, then you must obediently become the Personal Disciple of I, Wu Dao.

"You can give up this opportunity... But after you give up, no matter if you're willing or not, you, Duan Ling Tian, will be the Personal Disciple of I, Wu Dao! If you dare speak rashly outside and deny being the disciple of I, Wu Dao, then you're going against I, Wu Dao. In the future, there won't be place for you in the Seven Star Sword Sect anymore!" As he finished speaking, Wu Dao's tone was filled with overbearingness and tyranny.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

This Wu Dao, so overbearing!

There won't be a place for me in the Seven Star Sword Sect anymore?

Does this Wu Dao really think he's the Sect Leader of the Seven

Star Sword Sect?

If one were to say who was the happiest at this moment, it would undoubtedly be Wu Yong Qian who stood behind Wu Dao.

"Duan Ling Tian, do you dare fight me?" Wu Yong Qian looked at Duan Ling Tian with eyes that flickered with a sharp light, and the corners of his mouth curled into a cold and indifferent smile.

As far as he was concerned, this was an opportunity.

If he defeated this Duan Ling Tian, his foster father would surely be extremely pleased.

And the status he possessed within the heart of his foster father would surely rise.

"Peak Master, will you keep your word?" Duan Ling Tian still disregarded Wu Yong Qian, and when Wu Yong Qian's expression became incomparably ferocious, he looked at Wu Dao and asked indifferently.

His tone didn't contain any feeling.

"I, Wu Dao, am the Peak Master of Megrez Peak. Would I deceive a kid like you?" Wu Dao sneered with he heard Duan Ling Tian, but traces of bright lights appeared within his eyes.

He knew that Duan Ling Tian had taken the bait.

Even though he had heard of Duan Ling Tian killing Shi Hao with a cultivation at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, and knew Duan Ling Tian had the ability to kill enemies that were stages higher than him...

But as far as he was concerned, even if Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage now, it would still be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to be a match for his foster son.

Even though the natural talent of his foster son wasn't high, but his foster son was a ninth level Origin Core Stage inner court disciple after all.

Even if Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage, that would also be having just broken through and Duan Ling Tian's foundation wouldn't be stable yet.

Moreover...

"Qian." A wisp of coldness appeared on the corners of Wu Dao's mouth as he suddenly spoke.

"Foster father." Wu Yong Qian withdrew his vicious gaze from Duan Ling Tian, and looked respectfully at Wu Dao.

In his heart, his foster father was the heavens.

The heavens that couldn't be defied.

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

What did this Wu Dao want to do?

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian saw a three foot long blade appear out of thin air in Wu Dao's hand, and Duan Ling Tian's face went grim.

"Qian, use father's autumn water, and properly experience the ability of the number one disciple in our Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court." Wu Dao passed the three foot long blade in his hand to Wu Yong Qian.

This three foot long blade had a smooth blade that was flickered with translucence, like a pool of autumn water swaying...

"Grade six spirit sword!" Lu Qiu who stood beside Duan Ling Tian had a shocked expression, and couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice when he saw the three foot long blade in Wu Dao's hand.

Autumn Water.

Wasn't it the grade six spirit sword in the possession of the Megrez Peak's Master, Wu Dao?

He never imagined that for the sake of allowing his foster son, Wu Yong Qian, to defeat Duan Ling Tian, Wu Dao actually even took out the grade six spirit sword he carried everywhere on his person.

Wu Dao's actions caused Lu Qiu to feel uncomfortable in his heart.

As far as he was concerned, in this way, even if Wu Yong Qian were to win, it was a victory that didn't rely on Wu Yong Qian's own strength.

"Yes, foster father." Wu Yong Qian's eyes lit up, and solemnly received Autumn Water. His figure slightly trembled as he was rather excited.

Grade six spirit sword!

Even though as far as Wu Yong Qian was concerned, even if he didn't have a grade seven spirit sword, it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to be his match, but now that he had the opportunity to use his foster father's grade six spirit sword, it still caused him to feel a burst of joy.

"Don't let me down." Wu Dao indifferently said to Wu Yong Qian.

"Don't worry foster father." Wu Yong Qian solemnly nodded, he held Autumn Water in his hands, as his fierce gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, seeming to be waiting to swallow Duan Ling Tian

up.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's expression eased up slightly.

But his gaze when he looked at Wu Dao instead became icy cold and unfamiliar....

For the sake of making me his Personal Disciple, this Wu Dao is actually despicable to this extent, even taking out his own grade six spirit sword and passing it to Wu Yong Qian.

Just for the sake of allowing Wu Yong Qian to defeat me!

If it was said that Duan Ling Tian was dissatisfied of Wu Dao earlier, then now, he held Wu Dao in disdain from the bottom of his heart.

As far as he was concerned, this was a person that couldn't take a loss!

Asking an inner court disciple to deal with an outer court disciple like Duan Ling Tian was already a victory that wasn't because of one's strength, but now he actually even took out his grade six spirit sword.

Was there any difference from cheating?

"Such a person wants to become my master?" Duan Ling Tian's

face seemed to be covered in a layer of cold ice, and he looked calmly at Wu Yong Qian who stared at him fiercely.

He noticed the confidence on Wu Yong Qian's face.

This Wu Yong Qian really thought that he would be able to defeat me once he had a grade six spirit sword?

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a wisp of disdain that was difficult to notice.

Meanwhile, Wu Dao retreated a few steps, and under his gaze Lu Qiu moved aside to observe from the side.

For a time, there was an empty space within the vast Audience Hall.

Duan Ling Tian and Wu Yong Qian stood facing each other.

Whoosh!

In Duan Ling Tian's hand, a three foot long blade appeared out of thin air, it was precisely the grade seven spirit sword he withdrew from his Spatial Ring.

Even though Duan Ling Tian was a grade seven weapons craftsman now, and was even capable of refining a grade seven spirit weapon that provided an amplification of 31%, but he still

didn't refine one himself yet...

This grade seven spirit sword was one of the spoils from his previous battles.

And possessed an ordinary amplification ability.

"Duan Ling Tian, my foster father wanted to take you as a Personal Disciple, and that's looking highly of you... You, not only were you not be grateful for his kindness, but actually arrogantly refused! Today, I, Wu Yong Qian, will properly teach you a lesson in my foster father's place. I will let you know that there are always others that are stronger than you!" At the same time that Wu Yong Qian's cold and indifferent voice sounded out, traces of a sheen of Origin Energy fluctuations arose on Autumn Water in his hand.

The Origin Energy increased explosively, and raged about.

Swoosh!

Instantly, lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form, one by one, above Wu Dao... He prepared to dash out at any moment.

Chapter 326: Nether Sword Technique

Wu Yong Qian, an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artists.

At full force, he was able to exert the strength of 120 ancient mammoths!

Now, relying on the grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water.

164 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form in the air above Wu Yong Qian...

Autumn water, a grade six spirit sword, provided an amplification of the strength of 44 ancient mammoths to Wu Yong Qian!

"A grade six spirit sword that provides an amplification of 37%?" A wisp of disdain appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth, and the grade seven spirit sword in his hand trembled suddenly, drawing out a pattern in the air that was dazzling and resplendent.

Om!

At the same time, Origin Energy jumped out and bloomed to be incomparably magnificent on the grade seven spirit sword.

Instantly, first 110 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared above Duan Ling Tian, then suddenly, along with the fluctuating of the Origin Energy on his grade seven spirit sword, the ancient mammoth silhouettes explosively increased to 140...

The strength of 140 ancient mammoths!

"Eighth level Origin Core Stage?" The strength that Duan Ling Tian revealed now caused the gaze of Wu Dao who stood in the distance to focus, and a sense of astonishment appeared on his face.

He was able to discern that Duan Ling Tian was able to exert such a formidable strength by using his eighth level Origin Core Stage cultivation and relying on his grade seven spirit sword....

Eighth level of the Origin Core Stage at the age of a little over 20?

"A Profound Origin Fruit allowed him to directly breakthrough from the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage?" Wu Dao was extremely shocked in his heart, and slightly couldn't believe that the scene before him was real.

However, all this occurred before his eyes and he had to believe it.

Only now did he realize that he had still underestimated Duan Ling Tian.

Now, his heart slightly sank.

Even though his foster son, Wu Yong Qian, had a grade six spirit sword in his hand, but he never imagined that Duan Ling Tian had actually broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage...

He had heard of the outer court martial competition that was carried out a few days ago.

Duan Ling Tian relied on a strength that was weaker than Shi Hao by 20 over ancient mammoths to kill Shi Hao!

Now, the strength that his foster son, Wu Yong Qian, exerted, was only the strength of 24 ancient mammoths more than Duan Ling Tian.

Wu Dao took a deep breath and eased his mood up, and his pair of sharp eyes stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian with a surging state of mood. "Let me see if you're able to defeat the stronger with a weaker strength like what you did in the outer court martial competition from a few days ago, and defeat my useless foster son!"

Useless foster son!

This was the evaluation of Wu Yong Qian that Wu Dao had in his heart.

That year, the only reason he took Wu Yong Qian as his foster son and brought Wu Yong Qian back to the Seven Star Sword Sect was because he liked the natural talent that Wu Yong Qian revealed during Wu Yong Qian's younger days.

Unexpectedly, after a few years passed, Wu Yong Qian's natural talent slowly seemed to become common, and it caused him to be extremely disappointed.

This time, when he heard of Duan Ling Tian's deed, he originally thought that he could take a Personal Disciple that would become an all-powerful figure on the stage that is the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom in the future...

But unexpectedly, Duan Ling Tian actually decisively refused him!

Lu Qiu stood in the distance and wasn't surprised when he saw the strength that Duan Ling Tian revealed.

Today, on the chain bridge before they arrived at Dubhe Peak, he'd already seen Duan Ling Tian's strength and knew that Duan Ling Tian was already an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist now.

"Eighth level Origin Core Stage?" Wu Yong Qian stared at Duan Ling Tian, and coldness arose in his sharp eyes as he said in a hoarse and low voice. "Duan Ling Tian, today, I'll rely on my foster father's Autumn Water to defeat you.... I want to let you know the difference between an inner court disciple and outer court

disciples is something you're unable to pass!"

Although he knew that Duan Ling Tian was an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist now, but Wu Yong Qian wasn't afraid in the slightest.

As far as he was concerned, the rumors about the outer court martial competition from a few days ago was very likely an exaggerated truth from the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect outer court disciples.

He didn't believe that Duan Ling Tian had such an ability.

He suspected that Duan Ling Tian was actually already a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist at that time, and only intentionally concealed his cultivation before others.

Later on when Duan Ling Tian fought Shi Hao, Duan Ling Tian revealed the strength of a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist at the critical moment, and only then was he able to kill Shi Hao who was careless...

Now, when he saw the cultivation at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage that Duan Ling Tian revealed, he was even surer in his heart of the previous guess he made.

It was impossible for the Profound Origin Fruit to allow a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist to directly break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage!

If Duan Ling Tian knew Wu Yong Qian's current thoughts, he wouldn't feel surprised.

A Profound Origin Fruit was indeed unable to allow him to break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, and he currently wasn't at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage.

He was only a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist!

Because of the uniqueness of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique that he cultivated, is instead allowed him to possess a strength that was no inferior to an eight level Origin Core Stage martial artist when he was only at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage.

"I'm unable to pass the distance between an inner court disciple and outer court disciple?" Duan Ling Tian smiled indifferently when he heard Wu Yong Qian's provocative words, and his eyes narrowed into a line. "I don't know about other inner court disciples... But, I really didn't take you, Wu Yong Qian, to heart!"

He had always returned respect tenfold.

This Wu Yong Qian had aroused killing intent against him earlier, although he didn't pay attention to it, but it didn't mean that he didn't care.

Inner court disciple?

So what!

I'll bash you all the same.

A cold light flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

"You're courting death!" When Duan Ling Tian's words entered into Wu Yong Qian's ears, it caused him to go berserk, and his figure flashed out as if transforming into a gust of wind that swept towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Nether Sword Technique!" At the same time that Wu Yong Qian flashed out, his hoarse and low voice had an intent of slaughter mixed within.

The Autumn Water in his hand suddenly vanished, and when it appeared next, it wasn't a moment before it vanished once again...

Nether Sword Technique?

Relying on his formidable Spiritual Force and the lifetime worth of experiences in martial arts of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian saw through the profundity of the sword skill that Wu Yong Qian executed with a single glance.

This sword skill was none other than stressing upon surprise attacks.

This was something that was extremely similar to his Sword Drawing Arts.

But, its speed was inferior to the Sword Drawing Arts.

The Nether Sword Technique strived for the integration of fast and slow...

When it was fast, it was like a swift bolt of lightning, causing it to be difficult to be caught by one's eyes.

When it was slow, it was like a cool breeze stroking the clouds, confusing the vision of the opponent.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian felt a gust of wind blow against his face, but it was Wu Yong Qian who had flashed before him, and that Nether Sword Technique that caused one to find it difficult to ascertain it following behind Wu Yong Qian like a shadow, vanishing in the next moment after it appeared again.

Of course, although Duan Ling Tian's eyes were unable to ascertain the location of Wu Yong Qian's sword, but his Spiritual Force was still able to clearly sense it.

"Die!" Suddenly, Wu Yong Qian shouted explosively, with

crimson red eyes as he attacked with his full strength.

Duan Ling Tian could clearly sense with his Spiritual Force that the Autumn Water in Wu Yong Qian's hand had now flashed towards his abdomen, desiring to heavily injure him.

"Even though this Wu Yong Qian wished for nothing more than to kill me, but unless Wu Dao said the word, he wouldn't dare kill me in the end." Right in this instant, this thought arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold.

Sword Drawing Arts!

The hand which Duan Ling Tian held his sword trembled, and his grade seven spirit sword moved.

Whoosh!

The sword flashed out like a bolt of lightning, vanishing before Wu Yong Qian's eyes.

Even though the strength that Duan Ling Tian exerted was the strength of an entire 24 ancient mammoths inferior to Wu Yong Qian...

However, the specialty of the Sword Drawing Arts was speed.

In the martial skills under the heaven, only speed was undefeatable.

"So fast!" In the distance, Wu Dao and Lu Qiu both watched in concentration at the battle between Duan Ling Tian and Wu Yong Qian, and they were shocked by the speed that Duan Ling Tian's sword flashed out.

The speed that grade seven spirit sword flashed out was actually not a shred inferior to the grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water, in Wu Yong Qian's hands.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes were unable to catch a glimpse of the sword in Wu Yong Qian's hand, but it didn't mean that they were unable.

Now, relying on their formidable cultivation, their eyes clearly saw the trajectory that the swords in Duan Ling Tian's and Wu Yong Qian's sword flashed through...

The grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand caught up from behind and chased up to the speed of the grade six spirit sword in Wu Yong Qian's hands.

Clang!

A burst of iron weapons knocking each other sounded out.

It was the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand blocking the grade six spirit sword in Wu Yong Qian's hands in time, at the critical moment.

This scene caused Wu Dao's gaze to focus.

He was clear in his heart that victory and defeat would be decided in this clash.

Duan Ling Tian and Wu Yong Qian, if any one of them would be able to clash with their opponent head on then they would obtain victory in one go.

"The speed of the sword skill isn't bad, but unfortunately, your strength is far inferior to me!" Wu Yong Qian's hoarse and low voice revealed a trace of a sneer, and Origin Energy suddenly increased explosively on the Autumn Water in his hand...

The strength of 164 ancient mammoths poured out without holding back in the slightest!

He wanted to blast away the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and injure Duan Ling Tian heavily.

"Is that so?" A brilliant smile bloomed on Duan Ling Tian's handsome face that had starry eyes and sword shaped eyebrows when he heard Wu Yong Qian, and strong confidence was mixed within his smile.

This scene cause Wu Dao to be stupefied.

This Duan Ling Tian, where did he get such strong confidence from?

Lu Qiu who stood nearby concentrated his gaze to look at the scene before him.

He wasn't at the scene when Duan Ling Tian killed Shi Hao the other time, and it was regrettable to him...

Today, he wanted to properly see Duan Ling Tian's methods of defeating a stronger person with a weaker strength.

He was confident towards Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted when he felt the violent strength that instantly surged out from the Autumn Water in Wu Yong Qian's hands, and a cold light flashed within his eyes.

Quake Energy!

Practically at the instant that he felt the strength increasing explosively on the grade six spirit sword, Duan Ling Tian made his move and executed the formidable ability that was bestowed upon him by the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique's Wyrms Python Form.

Instantly, the Origin Energy on the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand started to vibrate in a manner that was difficult to notice...

The frequency of the vibration grew higher and higher!

Clang!

The two spirit sword that had only just separated had once again clashed together.

Just when Wu Dao thought the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand would be blasted flying by the grade six spirit sword in Wu Yong Qian's hands.

"Hmph!" An oppressed grunt suddenly sounded out.

Wu Yong Qian had a ghastly pale expression, and the hand that he grasped the sword with seemed to tremble as he gritted his teeth and resisted.

In next to no time, his palm split open, and fresh blood splattered out!

Chapter 327: Qing Nu

Fresh blood dripped down from the hand Wu Yong Qian held his sword with, his hand vibrated along with his sword, but he still gritted his teeth and forcefully held on.

"Hmph! Let's see how long you can hold on for." A wisp of a cold smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth when he saw this.

The frequency at which the Quake Energy vibrated increased to the limit!

"Ah!"

Instantly, Wu Yong Qian emitted a shrill cry and let go of the grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water, in his hand. But it was still too late, and his carpal bone was shattered by the Quake Energy. His entire arm completely went limp, weak and feeble as if without bone.

The bones within his entire arm was shattered!

Clang!

The grade six spirit sword Autumn Water was blasted flying by the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and crashed onto the ground.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian withdrew his sword and slapped out with his palm that contained raging Origin Energy. He slapped Wu Yong Qian, who was temporarily shaken by the Quake Energy, to the point of collapse and sent him flying.

Bang!

Accompanied by a burst of bitter and shrill cries, Wu Yong Qian crashed onto the ground.

Wu Yong Qian who had a ghastly pale expression tightly held onto the hand that held the sword earlier, but no matter how he swayed his hand, there was no response from the hand that held the sword anymore...

Cripple!

"No... No! NO!!" Wu Yong Qian's shrills cries came to an abrupt stop. At this moment he seemed to be completely numbed to the pain, he had a ghastly pale face and his sharp eyes were sprung wide open, unable to believe that all this was real.

His right hand, his most important hand was completely crippled!

"Die! I want you dead! I want you dead!" Wu Yong Qian suddenly stood up, and had a gaze that emitted dense hatred as he flashed

towards Duan Ling Tian, wanting to put his life on the line to fight Duan Ling Tian.

His right hand was cripple, but he still had his left hand!

Wu Yong Qian's left hand was suffused with Origin Energy, and he struck out towards Duan Ling Tian, wanting to annihilate Duan Ling Tian to vent the hatred in his heart.

A cold smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth when he saw this scene.

This Wu Yong Qian wasn't his match when relying on a grade six spirit sword, could it be that Wu Yong Qian thought he could be a match for him while empty handed?

Naïve!

Laughable!

"Enough!" Suddenly, an enraged shout caused Wu Yong Qian who was dashing at Duan Ling Tian to stop and freeze on the spot. Even though he still had a face full of unwillingness, but he still didn't dare make any moves.

"You think you haven't lost enough face?" Wu Dao's expression was unsightly as unsightly can be, and his sharp gaze descended onto Wu Yong Qian as he spoke in a low voice.

Wu Yong Qian lowered his head in embarrassment.

But at the instant that he lowered his head, his eyes swept towards Duan Ling Tian, and they were filled with bloodthirsty hatred...

Wishing for nothing more than to tear Duan Ling Tian into pieces, then burn his bones and scatter his ashes!

"Peak Master, can I leave now?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Wu Dao and indifferently spoke with a calm tone.

"Hmph!" Wu Dao was currently enraged, and he coldly snorted, but didn't pay any attention to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian didn't mind, he nodded to Lu Qiu, and the two of them left the Audience Hall together, then left Megrez Hall.

For a time, only Wu Dao and his foster son remained within the spacious Audience Hall.

Wu Dao put away the grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water, then with a raise of his hand, a medicinal pill shot out to flash straight towards Wu Yong Qian. "Hmph! This grade six Great Recovery Pill ought to be able to heal your right arm."

"Thank you foster father, thank you foster father!" Wu Yong Qian

received the grade six Great Recovery Pill with a face full of wild joy, and he hurriedly consumed it.

In the Cloud Continent, healing medicinal pill were divided into nine grades.

The lowest grade was undoubtedly the Gold Injury Pill.

The Gold Injury Pill was further divided to the grade nine Gold Injury Pill, grade eight Gold Injury Pill, and grade seven Gold Injury Pill.

The middle grade healing medicinal pill was the Great Recovery Pill that was further divided to the grade six Great Recovery Pill, grade five Great Recovery Pill, and grade four Great Recovery Pill.

As for high grade healing medicinal pills, the Life Recovery Pill, not to mention the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, even in the entire Darkhan Dynasty, it was still an existence of legend.

In the legends, the Life Recovery Pill was divided into three grades, the grade three Life Recovery Pill, grade two Life Recovery Pill, and grade one Life Recovery Pill.

Supposedly, the grade one Life Recovery Pill was able to resurrect a person and regrow lost flesh and bones. So long as one still has a breath in them, they could be saved with a grade one Life Recovery Pill...

Of course, these were only legends.

But, in next to no time, the joy on Wu Dong Qian's face completely froze, and he swayed his head with a sense of loss, then had an absent-minded expression full of melancholy. "It's no use, the grade six Great Recovery Pill is of no use..."

"What?!" Wu Dao was shocked, he knew that Wu Yong Qian had injured his muscle and bones during the battle with Duan Ling Tian, so he bestowed the grade six Great Recovery Pill to him.

So long as the marrow wasn't injured, the grade six Great Recovery Pill was able to help heals split bones.

But now, the grade six Great Recovery Pill was useless?

Whoosh!

Wu Dao's figure swayed and brought about a gust of wind as he instantly appeared before Wu Yong Qian. His speed was extremely swift, more than 10 times faster than Wu Yong Qian's speed from before!

Wu Dao's hand grabbed onto Wu Yong Qian's limp arm, and his Origin Energy fused into the arm to inspect the injuries.

In the end, his pupils constricted and had an astonished expression. "What method did that Duan Ling Tian actually use? Actually shattering the bones in your arms to this extent... The

marrow within the bones of your arm has been completely destroyed!"

Marrow destroyed...

Unless it was the Life Recovery Pill of legends that was able to resurrect a person and regrow lost flesh and bones, otherwise, it was utterly impossible to recover such injuries.

Moreover, one must consume the Life Recovery Pill within one hour of being injured.

Otherwise, even a grade one Life Recovery Pill lacks the strength to heal the injuries.

"Foster father, my hand... My hand is crippled." Wu Yong Qian's face was ghastly pale, and his body slightly trembled, as he was unwilling to believe all this was real.

This hand of his had an extraordinary meaning to him.

Since a young age, he had cultivated all his martial skills with this hand.

Now that this hand was crippled, his strength would reduce drastically. If he wanted to cultivate the high grade Profound Rank sword skill, Nether Sword Technique, once again with his other hand up to the Perfection Stage, it would undoubtedly require him spending a many years of bitter effort.

In this way, it would surely delay the advancement of his cultivation.

His life was completely ruined!

Thinking up to this point, Wu Yong Qian felt as if he had fell into a thaw hole, and his entire body was terrifyingly icy cold. Hatred that come from within his bones arose in his heart. "Duan Ling Tian... Duan Ling Tian! We are absolutely irreconcilable! We can't live under the same sky!!"

Wu Yong Qian's eyes sprang open like two round saucers and were practically sprung open to the point they nearly popped out!

The nearby Wu Dao was stupefied for a moment, and when he recovered from his shock, his eyes revealed a dazzling sheen as he looked at Wu Yong Qian and then asked in a low voice. "What happened earlier? Tell me in detail."

As for Wu Yong Qian's being crippled, he seemed as if not to really mind...

Perhaps, he had long since not held any expectation towards Wu Yong Qian.

Wu Yong Qian seemed to have realized this, and his heart was like icy. Deep within his heart, the hatred towards Duan Ling Tian grew deeper!

But he still obediently replied to Wu Dao. "I originally thought that my strength that far surpassed him was sufficient to directly suppress him! But unexpectedly, just when my strength poured out, his Origin Energy seemed to start to vibrate, moreover the frequency it vibrated at grew higher and higher...

"In the end, the vibration of his Origin Energy directly shattered my Origin Energy and caused me to have no successive strength... Not only that, but when his Origin Energy passed through his grade seven spirit weapon onto the sword in my hand, my sword and my hand started to vibrate as well. I forcefully held on for an instant, and it caused my palm to split open!" As he spoke up to here, Wu Yong Qian's voice was slightly trembling.

"Later on, I continued to persist... The vibration of his Origin Energy instantly spread out onto my entire arm. Now it would seem that if it wasn't for me letting go in time, perhaps the bones in my entire body would be shattered by him." Wu Yong Qian's heart was filled with regret.

If he knew earlier that his opponent had such an ability, he would have surely abandoned his sword when his palm split open.

In that way, his palm would have split open at most, and his right arm would surely be fine.

But unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world.

Even if he was anymore regretful now, it would be of no avail,

and would make no difference.

"Duan Ling Tian!" In the end, Wu Yong Qian transformed all the regret into dense hatred, and poured it all onto Duan Ling Tian.

His eyes revealed a blood thirsty sheen that was virtually fiercer than the most venomous snake.

"Origin Energy? Vibrate?" Wu Dao slightly pondered for a moment after he heard Wu Yong Qian's description. "That Duan Ling Tian relied on this to defeat a stronger opponent with a weaker strength? This seems to not be a martial skill and not be Force... Could it be that it's a method that's included within the cultivation method he cultivated? Or perhaps, it's a method of cultivating the Origin Energy that's broken away from martial skills?"

"Looks like I have to find an opportunity to have a private chat with him." As he finished speaking, Wu Dao came to a decision in his heart, and traces of a greedy sheen appeared in his eyes.

If he was able to master this ability, he dared say that no one below the Void Initiation Stage would be a match for him!

Outside in the primeval forest.

Atop the calm sky, two incomparably swift figures flashed out from within the primeval forest and hung high in the air.

The owners of these two figures was a young girl and an old woman.

The old woman wore green clothes and respectfully followed behind the young girl. She had a humble expression, as if she was a lowly servant.

The young girl wore yellow clothes with a beautiful and cute appearance. Her eyes slightly revolved as they flickered with a cheeky sheen.

"Hiss hiss~" Suddenly, two small heads stuck out from beneath the young girl's sleeve. It was two little pythons that ceaselessly flicked their tongues.

Among the two little pythons, one was black and the other white, their gold and silver eyes now gazed towards a faraway direction, and within their gazes was traces of reluctance of parting...

"Little Black, Little White, you two miss Big Brother Ling Tian again" The yellow clothed young girl stroked the small heads of the two little pythons, then mischievously smiled. The two dimples on her face were extremely cute.

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons nodded like humans.

"We're leaving... I'll bring the two of you to look for Big Brother Ling Tian in the future, okay? When you two meet Big Brother Ling Tian next, you two must give him a huge surprise." The

yellow clothed young girl revealed a cunning smile on her face.

"Hiss hiss~" The two little pythons were joyful when they heard the yellow clothed young girl.

"Miss, it's time for us to go." The green clothed old woman that floated behind the yellow clothed young girl bowed as she spoke to the yellow clothed young girl.

"OK, Qing Nu, let's go." The yellow clothed young girl nodded.

Swoosh!

Instantly, the green clothed old woman raised her hand, and extremely strong shapeless force enveloped her and the yellow clothed young girl.

Suddenly, the air shook.

In the next moment, the two figures transformed into flowing lights that couldn't be caught with the eyes and disappeared without a trace.

Chapter 328: Fan Jian

After Duan Ling Tian and Lu Qiu left Megrez Hall together, they followed along the earlier route to return.

"Duan Ling Tian, you..." On the way, Lu Qiu was slightly hesitant, he wanted to say something but seemed to have some misgiving.

"Elder Lu Qiu, you've saved my life once, and gave me the grace of rebirth... If you have something to say then speak straightforwardly." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, his smile was like spring breeze brushing on one's face.

Lu Qiu nodded then continued to say. "Although I don't know what methods you relied on to defeat a stronger opponent with a weaker strength, and killed Shi Hao and even defeated the Peak Master's foster son, Wu Yong Qian... However, just like the saying, a man's wealth is his own ruin by causing greed in others. Today, you've revealed such a terrifying ability before the Peak Master, I'm afraid..."

"Afraid the Peak Master would covet the ability that I possess, right?" Duan Ling Tian continued on from what Lu Qiu wanted to say, and the corners of his mouth curled into an inexplicable smile.

Lu Qiu nodded with a serious expression.

"Thank you for your concern, Elder Lu Qiu. But, I didn't have any other choice at the time and could only do that." Duan Ling Tian's

eyes narrowed into a line as he lightly smiled.

Indeed, he had no other choice.

If he didn't use the Quake Energy, it would be impossible for him to be a match for Wu Yong Qian.

Once he lost at the hands of Wu Yong Qian, according to the agreement between him and Wu Dao, he must become Wu Dao's Personal Disciple.

For the sake of making Wu Dao dispel this thought, he naturally had to go all out and defeat Wu Yong Qian!

Only then would he be able to get out the predicament.

"I really don't understand, why didn't you comply with the Peak Master's request? If you became the disciple of the Peak Master, then you would be able to obtain his protection to a certain extent. At least, Zhao Lin would be fearful because of this and wouldn't act rashly." Lu Qiu shook his head, as he really didn't understand Duan Ling Tian's decision.

As far as he was concerned, if Duan Ling Tian took Wu Dao as his master, Duan Ling Tian would gain everything but lose nothing.

Duan Ling Tian only smiled when he heard Lu Qiu, but didn't say anything further.

He had his own way of thinking.

Moreover, not to mention he had inherited the lifetime memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and he utterly had no reason to acknowledge someone weaker than the Rebirth Martial Emperor as his master...

Just the reason that Wu Dao wanted to take him as a disciple was something anyone with a discerning gaze would be able to see through.

Wu Dao didn't sincerely want to take him as a Personal Disciple...

And instead wanted to use Duan Ling Tian to satisfy his own vanity.

Duan Ling Tian believed that as long as he was willing, even the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect would probably fight to take him as a Personal Disciple.

The natural talent he revealed had already transcended above the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

In the history of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, there hadn't been an existence that had a cultivation like him at his age.

"It's you!" Suddenly, an explosive voice that was like a

thunderclap sounded out near Duan Ling Tian, causing him to be as if jolted awake from a dream.

Duan Ling Tian looked over and he saw that there was one person following along the road to walk up Dubhe Peak now.

This was a young man who wore the inner court disciple's attire of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and was around the age of 25 or 26.

With just a glance, Duan Ling Tian felt this person to be slightly familiar.

This inner court disciple had eyes that seemed to erupt with flames as he looked at Duan Ling Tian, as he wished for nothing more than to directly charge up to Duan Ling Tian and fight Duan Ling Tian to the death.

"Fan Jian?" Lu Qiu who was beside Duan Ling Tian obviously recognized this inner court disciple.

Meanwhile this inner court disciple noticed Lu Qiu and took a deep breath, then slightly respectfully nodded to Lu Qiu. "Elder Lu Qiu."

"What? You know Duan Ling Tian?" Lu Qiu looked at Fan Jiao and was slightly surprised as he asked.

Earlier, he clearly saw the gaze Fan Jian looked at Duan Ling Tian with, a was a gaze filled with hatred and rage.

He couldn't help but be curious.

According to his knowledge, Fan Jian had left the Seven Star Sword Sect half a year ago to go far away. And looking at Fan Jian's appearance that was fatigued from a journey, Fan Jian had obviously only just returned.

Whereas Duan Ling Tian had entered the Seven Star Sword Sect half a year ago and was someone from a small kingdom that was subordinate to the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for Fan Jian to know Duan Ling Tian.

"Far more than that!" Fan Jian looked at Duan Ling Tian, his gaze emitted a fierce light and his face revealed resentment.

"I know you?" Duan Ling Tian frowned and was slightly speechless, there was something wrong in the head of this inner court disciple right?

Although he felt the inner court disciple was familiar.

But he remembered that during the 6 months he'd arrived at the Seven Star Sword Sect, he seemed to have entirely not have come into contact with any inner court disciple.

"Look like you've really forgotten. Then I'll remind you properly... Half a year ago, Black Bamboo City, restaurant." Fan Jian gnashed his teeth. This fellow asked his follower to throw him out of the restaurant, causing him to lose all face. Now, this fellow actually completely forgot him!

Fan Jian originally thought that he'd thrown that incident to the back of his mind.

And only until he met the person once again did he realize that the displeasure in his heart hadn't dispersed yet.

Half a year ago?

Black Bamboo City, restaurant?

Before long, Duan Ling Tian's eyes flickered, and he completely recalled it. "You are that inner court disciple that was together with Huo Xin and Yuan Wu, and desired to forcefully buy the infant mouse in my possession?"

"Hmph! Looks like you've finally recalled it." Fan Jian sneered when he saw Duan Ling Tian recognize him.

But he was slightly puzzled in his heart.

This young man had actually become an outer court disciple now, looks like the guesses of he, Huo Xin, and Yuan Wu at that time weren't wrong.

This young man appeared in the Black Bamboo City that day, and as expected was intending to enter the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Moreover, this young man seems to know of Huo Xin and Yuan Wu...

Could it be that Huo Xin and Yuan Wu have already taught him a lesson?

Huo Xin? Yuan Wu?

The corners of the nearby Lu Qiu's mouth twitched when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

He vaguely realized something.

He still remembered that half a year ago, not long after Duan Ling Tian entered the Seven Star Sword Sect, conflict had arisen between Duan Ling Tian, Huo Xin, and Yuan Wu. And they even ascended the life and death arena...

Huo Xin and Yuan Wu were killed by Duan Ling Tian in a single move atop the Megrez Peak's life and death arena!

And it was precisely after that battle that Duan Ling Tian became a famous person within Megrez Peak.

At that time, he felt it to be slightly strange, as Duan Ling Tian had only just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect. Logically speaking, it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to have such a huge conflict with Huo Xin and Yuan Wu that was actually to the extent they had to ascend the life and death arena.

Now, when he heard what Duan Ling Tian said, he seemed to have understood something.

So it turned out the Huo Xin and Yuan Wu actually wanted to forcefully buy something of Duan Ling Tian's...

Perhaps it was precisely because of this that they came into conflict.

"At that time, Fan Jian came into conflict with Duan Ling Tian together with Huo Xin and Yuan Wu?" Lu Qiu's heart jerked as a bad premonition arose within his heart.

"Yes, I remember now." Duan Ling Tian nodded indifferently, he looked at Fan Jian with a calm gaze and a carefree expression.

"Hmph!" A slight rage arose on Fan Jian's face when he saw Duan Ling Tian seeming to be indifferent, and said in a low voice. "You're called Duan Ling Tian right? Since you know that the two outer court disciples that were by my side that day are Huo Xin and Yuan Wu, I presume they have already taught you a lesson before..."

"But, those are two independent things, them teaching you a lesson was them getting even with you. But you still haven't repaid what you owe me, Fan Jian!" Fan Jian looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his gaze gradually became icy cold.

"Yes, I've indeed been taught a lesson by them." Duan Ling Tian nodded in all seriousness, and deeply glanced at Fan Jian, as he secretly said. "But for the sake of teaching me a lesson, they lost their lives as well."

"Very good." Fan Jian's face revealed a gloomy smile. "That day in Black Bamboo City, you had a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist by your side to protect you... But now, you're instead in the Seven Star Sword Sect! No one can protect you."

"So what?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing, laughing brilliantly.

Now, he was able to perceive that this Fan Jian had probably only just returned to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

He remembered that either Huo Xin or Yuan Wu had said that Fan Jian seemed to have left the Seven Star Sword Sect and went far away.

Now it would seem that Fan Jian had probably just returned.

"So what?" Fan Jian's face sank when he saw the smile on Duan Ling Tian's face, and cold lights flickered within his eyes. "Duan Ling Tian, you made me lose face in public that day... Today, I'll

give you a chance. You crawl over from under my crotch, and the matter between the two of us will be written off!"

The smile on Duan Ling Tian's face completely froze when he heard Fan Jian.

Crotch?

Instantly, raging flames jumped about deep within Duan Ling Tian's eyes, as if capable of setting everything ablaze...

Duan Ling Tian was enraged!

This Fan Jian really thought he was afraid of him?

Lu Qiu's expression suddenly went gloomy, and he looked at Fan Jian as he shouted out. "Fan Jian, apologize to Duan Ling Tian right now!"

Lu Qiu felt Duan Ling Tian's rage.

Fan Jian was shocked by Lu Qiu's sudden shout, and frowned in slight displeasure.

Even though he was from Megrez peak and had quite a good relationship with Lu Qiu, but Lu Qiu acting like this was undoubtedly asking him to lose face in public.

"Elder Lu Qiu..." Fan Jian's face sank and wanted to say something, but he hadn't finished speaking when his face froze, and his eyes revealed traces of disbelief and terror.

Because, just at this moment, he received a message from Lu Qiu.

"Fan Jian, half a year ago when Duan Ling Tian had just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect, he killed Huo Xin and Yuan Wu in the life and death arena. Later on, he killed another sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple. A few days ago, during the outer court martial competition, Duan Ling Tian killed the number one disciple in the outer court Shi Hao!"

"Just earlier, my Megrez Peak's Master's foster son, Wu Yong Qian, an existence at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage lost at his hands in merely a single move! If you don't want to bring trouble to yourself, and end up like how Huo Xin and Yuan Wu ended up, then apologize right now!" Lu Qiu's voice was like a thunderclap, blasting on Fan Jian to cause him to feel a burst of astonishment.

This Duan Ling Tian had only entered the Seven Star Sword Sect for half a year and had done so many shocking deeds?

Moreover, Senior Brother Wu Yong Qian wasn't a match for him?

Forget Huo Xin, Yuan Wu, and Shi Hao, they were only outer court disciples and he didn't take them to heart.

But Wu Yong Qian... was an inner court Senior Brother that even he felt himself to be inferior to.

Now, even Wu Yong Qian had lose at Duan Ling Tian's hand, he could imagine the result of him clashing with Duan Ling Tian.

Even though he was unwilling to believe it, but Fan Jian was clear in his heart that it was impossible that Elder Lu Qiu would deceive him.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold. When he saw Lu Qiu call out to Fan Jian, then Fan Jian's throat seemed to be as if choked by someone and was unable to say another word.

He'd already guessed that it was surely Elder Lu Qiu who had condensed his Origin Energy into sound and warned Fan Jian.

Chapter 329: Grade Seven Spirit Cleansing Pill

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm sorry!" Fan Jian's face started to slightly trembled and was briefly distorted slightly. In the end as if he'd made a great resolution, he gritted his teeth and apologized to Duan Ling Tian.

He had a face full of unwillingness that was without a shred of sincerity.

"Today, out of respect for Elder Lu Qiu, I can let our formed grievance be melted away like ice... But, the common saying is correct, it's difficult to gather up spilled water!"

Duan Ling Tian looked at Fan Jian, and his gaze became slightly ice cold. "There're some words that once spoken, you must pay the price for it!"

At practically the instant that Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, and Lu Qiu's and Fan Jian's face changed, Duan Ling Tian moved.

Whoosh!

The grade seven spirit sword that appeared out of thin air on Duan Ling Tian's hand seemed to transform into a bolt of lightning that whistled as it flashed by.

At practically the exact same instant.

"Ah!" Fan Jian emitted a shrill cry, and the pinky on his right hand was severed by Duan Ling Tian. Fresh blood splattered out as the severed finger dropped onto the ground.

This was the price that Duan Ling Tian wanted Fan Jian to pay!

Fan Jian took a deep breath and his face flushed red, Origin Energy jumped about at the spot his pinky was cut off to temporarily stop the bleeding.

Right when Fan Jian's gaze descended onto the severed finger on the ground and wanted to pick it up later to get an alchemist to connect it for him.

Whoosh!

As if he perceived Fan Jian's intentions, the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand trembled then flashed out, flicking up the severed finger then sweeping it out of Dubhe Peak to descend the bottomless abyss and disappear.

Now, even if Fan Jian ran down Dubhe Peak and found his severed finger, it would be impossible to connect it back.

"Duan Ling Tian!" This scene caused Fan Jian's eyes to transform into a crimson red color as he stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, Fan Jian seemed as if he'd transformed into a fierce beast that had opened its bloody mouth, wanting to swallow Duan Ling Tian.

His chest was filled with restless flames of rage that would gush out at any moment.

"The grievances between the two of us are written off right now!" Duan Ling Tian ignored the enraged Fan Jian as he spoke with a calm voice. He didn't wait to see if Fan Jian agreed as he casually put away the spirit sword in his hand and started to walk down Dubhe Peak.

Meanwhile, some of the inner court disciples that passed by and spectated were all dumbstruck as they watched Duan Ling Tian leave.

Who the heck was this outer court disciple?

Actually so bold and powerful!

Severing the pinky of an inner court disciple and sweeping it down the bottomless abyss, entirely not allow him a chance to reconnect his pinky.

"Fan Jian, good luck." Lu Qiu glanced deeply at Fan Jian who had a face full of rage, and shook his head and sighed.

The saying troubles are caused by the mouth was precisely talking about the current Fan Jian.

He was able to perceive that even when Duan Ling Tian recognized Fan Jian earlier, his mood still remained stable and calm, and there was no signs of getting enraged...

In other words, at that time, Duan Ling Tian didn't intend on doing anything to Fan Jian.

Until Fan Jian wanted Duan Ling Tian to crawl under his crotch did Duan Ling Tian emit a killing intent that was so dense it even caused him to feel afraid!

He knew that if it wasn't for him saving Duan Ling Tian's life on the chain bridge today, then Duan Ling Tian would absolutely not easily let off Fan Jian earlier just for the sake of him.

In Cloud Continent, the strong were respected.

Every martial artist that had the heart of an expert would have their own pride.

Duan Ling Tian was a rare genius martial artist of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and Duan Ling Tian's pride undoubtedly surpassed ordinary martial artists.

If a person that trampled on his pride could survive, it could already be considered as getting lucky.

Fan Jian's eyes emitted dense coldness as he gazed at Duan Ling Tian's figure that disappeared in the distance.

Want him to write off all the grievances between him and Duan Ling Tian like this?

No!

He was unwilling!

But when he thought of the strength that Duan Ling Tian possessed now, a trace of reason arose in his heart.

Finally, his reason took the advantage and suppressed his bellyful of rage.

When Fan Jian returned to his sense and saw the crowd of inner court disciples that stood nearby to stare at him, his face sank and shouted in a low voice. "What're you all looking at?!"

The crowd of inner court disciples scattered when they saw Fan Jian getting angry from embarrassment.

When they arrived nearby the chain bridge that led to Megrez Peak, Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he said to Lu Qiu. "Elder Lu Qiu, I have other things to take care off, so I won't be following you back."

"Ok, go ahead." Lu Qiu nodded and walked towards the chain bridge alone.

Duan Ling Tian looked around at his surroundings, then took a circle around the various mountain paths where streams of people surged on Dubhe Peak. After half an hour, once he was sure that no one was following him, only then did he walk down Dubhe Peak.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian arrived nearby the entrance of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The Seven Star Sword Sect had a place that specialized in raising horses, and the Ferghana Horse that Duan Ling Tian rode over here half a year ago was left here...

"I've come to take my horse." Duan Ling Tian walked in the stable then lightly smiled to one of the outer court disciple that was raising the horses.

"Number plate." The outer court disciple spoke as he raised his head to look at Duan Ling Tian.

With a glance, the outer court disciple was stunned on the spot, and stared blankly at Duan Ling Tian, then he rubbed his eyes before asking slightly uncertainly. "You... You're Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian?"

Duan Ling Tian withdrew a number plate from his Spatial Ring

and passed it to the outer court disciple, then he nodded. "You know me?"

"Of course!" The outer court disciple hurriedly nodded and had an excited expression. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I went to see the outer court martial competition that day as well... You're too formidable! Even Senior Brother Shi Hao wasn't a match for you."

Duan Ling Tian smiled.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, is the horse within the stable that corresponds to this number plate yours?" Suddenly, the outer court disciple glanced at the number plate Duan Ling Tian passed to him and asked respectfully.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Hehe... Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, in the future, I'll surely properly give more good food to your horse. I guarantee to make it run as if on wings." The outer court disciple laughed slyly as he said to Duan Ling Tian.

"Then I'll thank you in advance." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled. "What's your name?"

The outer court disciple instantly had an excited expression on his face when he heard Duan Ling Tian ask his name. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I'm called Mo Yu, the Mo of Ink, and the

Yu of corn."

"I've remembered it, Mo Yu." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Come, take me to get my horse."

"Yes." Mo Yu hurriedly brought Duan Ling Tian to walk inwards when he heard this.

"Mo Yu, did you willingly come to the stables to take care of horses?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the outer court disciple who had a similar age to him and asked curiously.

"Yes." Mo Yu nodded, then laughed slyly. "The conditions in my family are only ordinary, and my current strength isn't strong, so I don't dare go deep into the primeval forest... So, I applied to come here and take care of these horses, as in this way I'm able to earn a salary."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian saw his Ferghana Horse.

Compared to half a year ago, the Ferghana Horse had become much fatter. Now that he thought about it, this past half year, the Ferghana Horse was raised here like raising a pig, it would be weird if it didn't gain weight.

Duan Ling Tian leapt onto the Ferghana horse and smiled to Mo Yu. "Then I'll be leaving first."

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, take care!" Under Mo Yu's respectful gaze, Duan Ling Tian galloped his horse to leave the stable then left the Seven Star Sword Sect to head towards Black Bamboo City.

"I wonder when I'll be able to possess half the strength of Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian." Mo Yu's eyes were filled with anticipation and staunchness.

After half a year, Duan Ling Tian once again arrived at Black Bamboo City.

In next to no time, he'd arrived at the courtyard house he bought that day.

"Young Master." As before, Xiong Quan was humble and respectful when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

"Mmm." Duan Ling Tian nodded then slowly said. "Xiong Quan, I came to look for you this time mainly to refine a grade seven Spirit Cleansing Pill for you to consume... After three months, your cultivation will be able to completely recover!"

Completely recover my cultivation?

Xiong Quan had an excited expression when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and his fierce eyes now had traces of mist appear on them.

"Thank you Young Master, thank you Young Master!" Xiong Quan excitedly thanked Duan Ling Tian.

He could finally recover his cultivation when he was at his prime...

The sixth level of the Void Prying Stage!

Moreover, although during these few years, his cultivation was no longer like before, but he didn't dare slack on his cultivation.

He was confident that once his cultivation recovered to the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage, it wouldn't be long before he would be able to smoothly break through to the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage!

After a short while, Xiong Quan calmed his mood and realized he'd left Duan Ling Tian out in the cold, and an apologetic expression appeared on his face. "Young Master, I'm sorry, I was too excited."

"I can understand." Duan Ling Tian nodded and didn't mind.

"Young Master you're able to refine a grade seven Spirit Cleansing Pill now... Then doesn't that mean that you've already broke through to..." Finally, Xiong Quan who had come back to his senses realized an important question.

According to his knowledge, only an alchemist at the seventh

level of the Origin Core Stage was able to condense a grade seven Pill Fire and refine grade seven medicinal pills.

"Right, I've broken through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage." Duan Ling Tian didn't conceal it and nodded.

"Congratulation, Young Master!" At the same time that Xiong Quan congratulated Duan Ling Tian, raging waves arose within his heart...

It had only been half a year and the Young Master had broken through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage?

The Young Master seems to have not turned 21 yet right?

A martial artist at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage and not yet 21 years old...

Only thinking about it caused Xiong Quan's scalp to go slightly numb.

"Alright, stand on guard for me and don't let anyone disturb me. I'll be refining the grade seven Spirit Cleansing Pill for you in the room." Duan Ling Tian said to Xiong Quan then walked into his old room.

The room was extremely clean as Xiong Quan had obviously gotten someone to clean it regularly.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian withdrew the cauldron, but didn't directly start to refine the medicinal pill.

What he wanted to refine now was a grade seven Spirit Cleansing Pill, and this grade eight spirit cauldron wasn't sufficient anymore.

The grade seven Pill Fire was sufficient to directly destroy a grade eight spirit cauldron!

So, what he needed to do now was to refine a grade seven spirit cauldron.

This grade eight spirit cauldron was given to him by Li Fei's grandfather all those years ago, and it was a cauldron refined by the master of Li Fei's grandfather with superior weapons refining materials.

Duan Ling Tian only needed to add on some materials and he would be able to increase the grade of the cauldron to a grade seven spirit weapon.

This was something Duan Ling Tian had planned since long ago.

So much as when he left the Crimson Sky Kingdom, the materials to refine the grade seven spirit cauldron was included within the

materials he asked the various powers to gather.

So, what he needed to do now was to increase the grade of the cauldron.

Once the grade of the cauldron was increased to a grade seven spirit weapon, he would be able to refine the grade seven Spirit Cleansing Pill.

Chapter 330: Inner Court Test

After he withdrew the material, Duan Ling Tian's gaze focused.

Hiss!

As he flipped his palm, a strand of flame was lit ablaze at the center of his palm. The flame rose up suddenly as it raged and spread out.

This flame assumed a gold color, and it was dazzling and resplendent.

It was precisely a grade seven Weapon Flame.

Followed by the grade seven Weapon Flame leaping up, the pile of weapons refining materials that Duan Ling Tian withdrew had quickly been melted and transformed into pools of liquid that combined together under the control of Duan Ling Tian in the end.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian melted the grade eight spirit cauldron and another pool of liquid appeared.

In the end, the two pools of liquids converged together and gradually fused together. Under the fueling of the grade seven Weapon Flame in Duan Ling Tian's hand, the liquids gradually fused into one, not differentiating between each other any longer.

The entire process spent more than an hour.

The grade seven Weapon Flame raged, and under Duan Ling Tian's control, that liquid that completely fused together gradually condensed into form, transforming into a rough outline of a cauldron.

The shape of the cauldron gradually became clearer to finally transform into an exquisite cauldron.

Surrounding the cauldron were nine domineering lifelike divine dragons.

"I'll call you Nine Dragons Cauldron in the future." A wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth as he looked at the cauldron before him, and as the grade seven Weapon Flame in his hand gradually extinguished, the Nine Dragons Cauldron slowly descended into his hand.

This was the first time Duan Ling Tian refined a weapon after become a grade seven weapons craftsman...

He who possessed the lifetime worth of weapons refining experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor was skillful and dexterous when refining this cauldron, and he didn't encounter any obstructions.

Everything was that natural.

Since he had the grade seven spirit cauldron, Nine Dragons Cauldron, Duan Ling Tian was able to start refining the grade seven Spirit Cleansing Pill.

The grade seven Spirit Cleansing Pill was sufficient to completely remove the remaining Origin Sealing Parasite in Xiong Quan's body, and allow Xiong Quan to recover his strength at his prime.

Once Xiong Quan recovered, he would become an extremely huge assistance to Duan Ling Tian.

And it was precisely because of this that not long after he broke through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage and became a grade seven alchemist, he urgently hurriedly back to Black Bamboo City just to help Xiong Quan remove the remaining poison from the Origin Sealing Parasite.

The materials required for the grade seven Spirit Cleansing Pill were also one of the material he had asked to various powers of the Crimson Sky Kingdom to collect during that time.

Now he could directly refine it!

Hiss!

As Duan Ling Tian flipped his hand, a strand of gold flamed was once again condensed in his hand.

This strand of gold flame was different from the grade seven

Weapon Flame from before, as it was completed condensed together, with a deep color.

Grade seven Pill Fire!

Duan Ling Tian withdrew a pile of medicinal material and combined with the Nine Dragons Cauldron and his grade seven Pill Fire, he spent an entire two house to refine the grade seven Spirit Cleansing Pill...

Three grade seven Spirit Cleansing Pills!

Duan Ling Tian walked out of the room and passed the three grade seven Spirit Cleansing Pills to Xiong Quan and instructed at the same time. "Xiong Quan, your cultivation will be able to recover to your prime after three months... At that time, I intend to make a trip to the Solitary Summit."

Solitary Summit, Shangguan Yan.

It was precisely the person the Boundless Sect's Young Sect Leader asked Duan Ling Tian to go look for.

There was a Voice Transmission Jade Slip in Duan Ling Tian's possession, and it was something the Boundless Sect's Young Sect Leader entrusted Duan Ling Tian to pass to Shangguan Yan.

"Yes." Xiong Quan replied respectfully, and a trace of gratitude appeared in his eyes.

Xiong Quan was once a member of the Boundless Sect, and Duan Ling Tian able to remember what the Young Sect Leader of the Boundless Sect entrusted to him even after so long, caused Xiong Quan to feel heartfelt gratitude.

"You recover properly, I'll come look for you in three months." Duan Ling Tian said to Xiong Quan then left the courtyard house and left Black Bamboo City.

He returned to the Seven Star Sword Sect and returned to Megrez Peak.

After half an hour of vigilantly taking a few circled on the mountain paths on Megrez Peak that surged with streams of people and confirmed that it was impossible for someone to follow him, Duan Ling Tian turned into a remote mountain path and walked towards the peak of Megrez Peak.

Today, the madness of Zhao Lin made Duan Ling Tian perceive danger.

He had no choice but to be extremely careful.

Once Zhao Lin found an opportunity, he would be eternally doomed!

After returning to the stalactite cave, Duan Ling Tian calmed his heart and cultivated as he awaited the arrival of the inner court

disciple test.

Besides cultivating, during this month, Duan Ling Tian had also made a trip to the primeval forest. During the process of killing fierce beasts, he had tested the scope of effect of the Quake Energy he controlled now...

He still remembered that when he was at the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage, the scope of effect of the Quake Energy was within the strength of 10 ancient mammoths.

When he was at the fifth level of the Origin Core Stage, the scope of effect of the Quake Energy was within the strength of 20 ancient mammoths.

When he was at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, the scope of effect of the Quake Energy was within the strength of 30 ancient mammoths.

Now that his cultivation had stepped into the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage, the scope of effect of the Quake Energy had advanced in one go to be within the strength of 50 ancient mammoths.

In other words, so long as the strength of his opponent didn't exceed the strength of 50 ancient mammoths from him, his Quake Energy would be able to affect his opponent!

"Once my cultivation breaks through to the ninth level of the

Origin Core Stage, the third form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Wyrms Python Form would attain perfection. At that time, the Quake Energy would advance to the limit... I wonder to what extent the Quake Energy advance to would at that time!"

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, his eyes flickered with a bright light, and he was filled with anticipation.

A month's time passed by quickly, and the day of the inner court disciple test arrived at the appointed time.

Duan Ling Tian left the stalactite cave, then left the peak of Megrez Peak to arrive nearby the Trade hall.

Right when Duan Ling Tian wanted to step onto the chain bridge.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian heard a slightly familiar voice sound out from behind him, but for a moment he was unable to recall who the owner of the voice was.

He turned around and he saw a young man walked over towards him in large strides.

The young man squeezed out a trace of a smile on his face.

"He Dong!" Duan Ling Tian replied with a smile.

The person that arrived wasn't anyone else, but precisely the seventh level Origin Core Stage disciple of Megrez Peak, He Dong.

"Hmm?" In next to no time, relying on his sharp Spiritual Force and the lifetime worth of experiences of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was able to feel that there seemed to be an extra trace of a slight change on He Dong, and he had a guess in his heart.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're intending to participate in the inner court disciple test right?" He Dong came to stand before Duan Ling Tian and asked with a light smile.

He could be arrogant before other Megrez Peak disciples, but before Duan Ling Tian, he was unable to become arrogant in the slightest.

In terms of natural talent and strength, he was unable to compare to the young man before him that was slightly over 20.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded.

"I heard you broke through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage in one go after consuming the Profound Origin Fruit... Congratulations." He Dong smiled as he congratulated.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. He wasn't surprised in the slightest that He Dong was able to know his current cultivation.

After all, many people saw him exert a strength comparable to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage that day, and now, perhaps it had already spread throughout Megrez Peak.

"Same to you." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and congratulated He Dong as well.

"Same to me?" He Dong was startled, and wasn't able to recover from his shock for some time.

Duan Ling Tian deeply glanced at He Dong, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile. "Didn't you break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage as well? You ought to intend to participate in the inner court test now right?"

"You... How did you know?" He Dong was stunned.

How did this Duan Ling Tian discern this?

After all, he'd only broken through a few days ago, and after he broke through, he didn't mention the matter of him breaking through to anyone, so how did he reveal his cultivation that was at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage before anyone.

Now, he felt extremely astonished when Duan Ling Tian laid bare his secret with a single remark.

Duan Ling Tian smiled mysteriously.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm more and more unable to see through you now." He Dong sighed. No matter was it when he saw Duan Ling Tian kill the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao, with his own two eyes during that day, or this time when Duan Ling Tian was able to see through his cultivation with a single glance. They all allowed him to realize the mysteriousness of Duan Ling Tian.

There seemed to be many secrets concealed within this Duan Ling Tian.

"Since the both of us are going to participate in the inner court disciple test, how about we go together?" He Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian and invited.

"I don't mind." Duan Ling Tian shrugged and showed indifference.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian and He Dong stepped onto the chain bridge together, and after they arrived at Dubhe Peak, they walked down the mountain towards the Test Platform.

Duan Ling Tian had come to this Test Platform seven months ago.

At that time, he had just arrived at the Seven Star Sword Sect, and passed the outer court disciple test there to become a member of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

When Duan Ling Tian and He Dong arrived at the Test Platform, there were already many people waiting here.

"Duan Ling Tian!" A familiar voice sounded near his ears, and glanced over to see a woman that stood alone at a side walking over slowly.

The woman's appearance was delicate and pretty, her eyes incomparably bright, and a trace of a light smiled appeared on her face.

"Senior Sister Zuo Qing." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he greeted the delicate and pretty woman.

The delicate and pretty woman was precisely Li Fei's Senior Sister, Zuo Qing.

"Duan Ling Tian, I heard you broke through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage one month ago... Looks like the medicinal strength of the Profound Origin Fruit was really completely brought out by you."

Obviously, Zuo Qing had heard of Duan Ling Tian's break through.

"I was just lucky." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and said modestly.

"There's nothing to be lucky about." Zuo Qing shook her head then said. "After hearing that you broke through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, Junior Sister started cultivating even more painstakingly... I'm afraid it won't be long before she'll be able to smoothly break through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage."

When she mentioned Li Fei, Zuo Qing's eyes emitted traces of doting.

She had heartfelt love towards that Junior Sister with extraordinary natural talent of hers.

Duan Ling Tian's brows knit and a bitter smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

That little girl as always so eager to do well in everything...

"Zuo Qing, you've come to participate in the inner court disciple test as well? Could it be that you've broken through as well?" He Dong looked at Zuo Qing with a surprised expression.

Zuo Qing shook her head. "Who said I had to break through to participate in the inner court disciple test? It's indeed difficult for a seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist to pass the inner court disciple test, but it isn't doesn't mean that there is no chance..."

As she finished speaking, Zuo Qing had a confident expression.

"What's more, you're able to come, so why aren't I able to come?"
Zuo Qing looked at He Dong and her words were incomparably dominant.

Chapter 331: Piercing The Heart With Every Word

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled when he saw the attitude that Zuo Qing treated He Dong with.

Looks like this Senior Sister Zuo Qing of his still found it difficult to liberate herself from the fact of losing at the hands of He Dong during the outer court martial competition.

At that time, it was only because of a momentary slip of Zuo Qing's that she lost at the hands of He Dong...

Otherwise, the two of them might not be able to decide on a victor.

He Dong laughed bitterly and glanced at Duan Ling Tian, seeking for help.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Zuo Qing and lightly smiled. "Senior Sister Zuo Qing, there's something you might not know... He Dong has already broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage a few days ago."

Zuo Qing's expression froze when she heard Duan Ling Tian, as she obviously never imagined that He Dong would break through a step quicker than her.

After a moment, Zuo Qing looked at He Dong again and snorted lowly.

Although she was unwilling to admit it, but she had to admit it.

Even if He Dong was purely lucky when he defeated her in the outer court martial competition that day, but now, He Dong had broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage and wasn't at the same level as she was. Thus, he was able to defeat her extremely easily.

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, a cold snort sounded out nearby, then a familiar and ear piercing voice sounded out. "He Dong, I never expected that you've broken through as well... Let's have a spar if we have the chance?"

Duan Ling Tian frowned.

Without seeing the person, and only hearing his voice, Duan Ling Tian had already discerned who the owner of the voice was.

Hu Xue Feng!

The Personal Disciple of the Merak Peak's Master.

He was able to perceive from what Hu Xue Feng said now, that Hu Xue Feng has already broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage.

Hu Xue Feng has just stepped onto the Test Platform now and obviously heard the conversation between Duan Ling Tian and Zuo Qing. He walked over with large strides then looked at Zuo Qing, and his eyes narrowed. "Zuo Qing, between the few of us now, it seems that only you haven't broken through... You need to work hard properly. Haha..." He Xue Feng's words were filled with ridicule.

"Hu Xue Feng!" Zuo Qing's delicate and beautiful face sank, and her beautiful eyes seemed to have rage arisen within.

"What? Getting angry from embarrassment?" Hu Xue Feng laughed. "Zuo Qing, it's not that I'm looking down on you... Even if I didn't break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, you're still not a match for me. As for now, you're at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage. I, Hu Xue Feng, only need a single sword strike to defeat you!"

Zuo Qing was angered to the point her delicate figure trembled, and a slightly livid expression appeared on her beautiful face as he said coldly, "You can try!"

"Happy to accompany you." Hu Xue Feng laughed brilliantly, a slight arrogance was mixed between his brows, and he completely looked down upon Zuo Qing.

Meanwhile, the other outer court disciple on the Test Platform that intended to participate in the inner court disciple test had noticed the events here, and gathered over to watch the scene...

Right when everyone thought that Hu Xue Feng would battle Zuo Qing.

"Hmph!" A cold snort that seemed as if it sounded out from a thaw hole, brought about extreme icy coldness that caused the bodies of the people present to stiffen, and be unable to refrain from shivering for a while.

For a moment, the gazes of everyone present descended onto Duan Ling Tian who was beside Zuo Qing.

This cold snort was precisely emitted by Duan Ling Tian.

Zuo Qing was the Senior Sister of Li Fei.

Li Fei, was Duan Ling Tian's woman.

Under the extension of his love towards Li Fei, Duan Ling Tian naturally took Zuo Qing to be his own Senior Sister, now, his Senior Sister was provoked and humiliated before him....

With his temper, could he endure it?

The answer was no.

"Hu Xue Feng!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze was slightly cold as it descended onto Hu Xue Feng, and the corners of his mouth curled

into a cold smiled. "Even if you broke through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, so what? Do you believe that I only need a single sword strike to kill you!?"

Only need a single sword strike to kill you!

Duan Ling Tian's clear-cut words entered into Hu Xue Feng's ears, causing his face to stiffen, and fierce lights shot out in all directions from his eyes.

Hu Xue Feng's was angered to the point his body started to tremble, and he was enraged to the utmost limit.

"Duan Ling Tian, what are you complacent about!? You merely consumed a Profound Origin Fruit to possess your current cultivation. If it wasn't for that, why would I, Hu Xue Feng, need to be afraid of a sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple like you!?" Hu Xue Feng's face sank, and his icy cold eyes stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian.

He had heard of the matter of Duan Ling Tian breaking through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage one month ago...

At that time, the flames of his rage soared into the sky!

As far as he was concerned, that Profound Origin Fruit was supposed to be his, and it was Duan Ling Tian who appeared midway to seize it from him.

Otherwise, once he consumed the Profound Origin Fruit, his cultivation might have already broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage!

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from laughing when he heard Hu Xue Feng, and after he laughed, his eyes squinted as they descended onto Hu Xue Feng. "Hu Xue Feng, I was only a sixth level of the Origin Core Stage outer court disciple during the outer court martial competition that day. You were a lofty seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, why didn't you dare fight me?"

"Now, do you think that because you've broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, you've become confident and think that I who was at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage at that time isn't a match for you?" As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the cold smile on the corners of his mouth grew colder.

"Of course!" Hu Xue Feng sneered, and his eyes revealed a trace of a cold light. "If you're still a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, the current me only needs a single sword strike to kill you!"

"Shameless!" Zuo Qing couldn't refrain from spitting when she heard Hu Xue Feng.

The spectating crowd of outer court disciples now had weird expressions as they looked at Hu Xue Feng.

When this Hu Xue Feng was at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage, he didn't have the courage to battle Duan Ling Tian

who was at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage.

Now that he'd broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, he spread the word here that he was able to kill Duan Ling Tian when he was formerly at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage ...

Preposterous!

You, Hu Xue Feng, have broken through, and you still want others to not improve so that you can bash them?

Simply fools talk!

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian started laughing once again, and a bright light flickered within his eyes as he stared at Hu Xue Feng. "Hu Xue Feng, according to what you said, if the current you goes against me of one month ago that hasn't consumed the Profound Origin Fruit, you wouldn't be cowardly and not dare battle me? Even to the extent that you can kill me with a single sword strike?"

"Of course!" Hu Xue Feng had an arrogant expression, as he who had broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage was incomparably confident.

If Duan Ling Tian was still a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist now, he was confident in being able to kill Duan Ling Tian with a single sword strike.

"Ok." Duan Ling Tian started laughing, and a trace of a brilliant smile appeared on his face. "Since you said this... Then I'll give you a chance!"

Duan Ling Tian's words caused most of the people present to be stunned.

As they didn't understand what Duan Ling Tian meant.

Zuo Qing and He Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian as if they thought of something....

As for Hu Xue Feng, his face slightly sank, and a bad premonition arose within his heart.

"Hu Xue Feng!" Duan Ling Tian looked at Hu Xue Fei and suddenly took a step forward, his body emitted battle intent that shot into the sky as his fierce gaze descended onto Hu Xue Feng.

"I, Duan Ling Tian, am willing to suppress my strength to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage to battle you on the life and death arena! If I use a strength that exceeds the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, I'm willing to take my own life on the spot! Do you dare?!"

Do you dare?!

Along with Duan Ling Tian finishing speaking, in the eyes of the spectating crowd of outer court disciples, the Duan Ling Tian

before them was that lofty.

As if he's transformed into a war god that never lost a battle!

Domineering and fearless!

"What a man!" He Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian and he couldn't help but praise in his heart.

He noticed that at this moment, he was completely won over by Duan Ling Tian, and it was difficult for an intention to compare himself with Duan Ling Tian to arise in his heart.

"Junior Sister, why didn't you come here with me today? This is your man!" Zuo Qing's gaze was complicated, and a slight envy was revealed within her eyes.

If a woman is able to obtain the love of such a man in her lifetime, then she wouldn't have regrets even in death!

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is a true man!"

"From today onwards, my idol is Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian."

...

The faces of some of the spectating outer court disciples flushed

red, as if the person that stood there facing Hu Xue Feng and issuing an invitation to the life and death arena wasn't Duan Ling Tian but themselves instead.

In next to no time, the gazes of everyone all descended onto Hu Xue Feng's figure.

Hu Xue Feng repeatedly said earlier that the current him was able to kill Duan Ling Tian with a single sword strike if Duan Ling Tian was at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage...

Now, Duan Ling Tian used a cultivation at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage to invite Hu Xue Feng to ascend to the life and death arena for a battle!

Did Hu Xue Feng dare agree to the battle?

Hu Xue Feng's expression was terrifyingly gloomy.

He dare speak like that earlier because he had blind confidence towards his strength, and felt that if Duan Ling Tian was still the sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist from before, then he would surely be able to easily kill Duan Ling Tian.

But now, Duan Ling Tian actually dared to suppress his cultivation to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage to battle him on the life and death arena!

His heart swayed as he looked at Duan Ling Tian who stood there

with a confident expression and battle intent that shot into the sky.

Could he really kill Duan Ling Tian who was at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage?

Although he still firmly believed this now, but he didn't dare speak to agree to Duan Ling Tian's invitation to the life and death arena... He hesitated.

Duan Ling Tian current confidence caused traces of fear to arise within his heart.

If he wasn't confident, would Duan Ling Tian issue such a challenge?

Hu Xue Feng placed himself in Duan Ling Tian's position and thought, and he felt how mysterious and terrifying Duan Ling Tian was even more. Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian was really able to use a cultivation at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill the current him...

After all, Duan Ling Tian used a cultivation at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage that day to kill Shi Hao who was at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!

Duan Ling Tian's methods were too strange.

"Tsk tsk..." Duan Ling Tian seemed to be able to see through Hu

Xue Feng's state of mind that was at war when he saw Hu Xue Feng's expression that kept changing, and he said in ridicule. "Hu Xue Feng, the Personal Disciple of the Merak Peak's Master? Merely so! Just a Pu**y."

Pu**y?

Duan Ling Tian's words caused a bellyful of rage to arise within Hu Xue Feng, and he stared furiously at Duan Ling Tian.

"What? Unwilling to admit it even until now? Didn't you say earlier that with your current strength, you're able to kill me when I was at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage with a single sword strike? Now, I've suppressed my cultivation to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage and desire to battle you on the life and death arena. But you've hesitated for such a long time and didn't dare agree... Isn't this being a Pu**y?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a sneer, and every word of his pierced Hu Xue Feng's heart, causing Hu Xue Feng's expression to become even more ghastly pale and unsightly.

Chapter 332: Terrifying Test

Pu**y!

As the Personal Disciple of the Merak Peak's Peak Master, how could Hu Xue Feng who had always been arrogant, admit that he was a Pu**y...

But, now that he perceived the strong confidence emitted from Duan Ling Tian's body, he didn't dare agree to the battle.

He could only maintain silence.

He naturally notice the gazes from the surroundings that were like sabers and contained traces of ridicule. His heart was filled with humiliation and resentment.

Duan Ling Tian!

At this moment, the resentment Hu Xue Feng had in his heart towards Duan Ling Tian was practically to the extent that it was incapable of further increasing.

If he was given the chance, he would kill Duan Ling Tian without a shred of hesitation, and even burn Duan Ling Tian's bones and scatter his ashes!

A trace of disdain appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's

mouth when he saw Hu Xue Feng had a gloomy expression but didn't dare agree to the battle even after a long time, and he grunted coldly. "Pu**y!"

There was originally interaction between him and Hu Xue Feng originally.

But during the outer court martial competition, this Hu Xue Feng actually wanted to take his life...

Today, Hu Xue Feng even humiliated Zuo Qing, the Senior Sister of his woman, in front of him!

This caused the flames of rage in Duan Ling Tian to completely gush out.

Hu Xue Feng's breathing became hurried, and his eyes transformed into a crimson red color, but he just didn't dare flare up.

He didn't dare gamble.

The confidence Duan Ling Tian revealed caused him to be incomparably terrified.

The spectating group of outer court disciples looked at Hu Xue Feng with gazes that were stranger by the moment.

However, when their gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian, it was instead filled to reverence.

"Senior Sister, feel free to tell me if this Pu**y dares to be disrespectful to you." Duan Ling Tian looked at Zuo Qing and lightly smiled.

Zuo Qing was the Senior Sister of his woman, and was also his Senior Sister, he had the responsibility to protect Zuo Qing and not allow anyone to humiliate her.

Zuo Qing lightly nodded, and a brilliant smile hung on her beautiful face.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're really something." He Dong shook his head and smiled, and he admired Duan Ling Tian from the heart.

"The Test Elders have arrived." Suddenly, an outer court disciple with a sharp gaze, shot his gaze into the distance and exclaimed in a low voice.

Duan Ling Tian turned around to look when he heard this, and he followed along the outer court disciples gaze to look over.

The Test Elder that Duan Ling Tian had met once seven months ago had once again appeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes now.

Presently, the Test Elder came down from atop Dubhe Peak.

Behind him, eight inner court disciples follow, and they were divided into two group as they carried two enormous things that were covered in red cloth as they walked slowly onto the Test Platform.

"Test Elder." The group of outer court disciples on the Test platform respectfully greeted the Test Elder that was in the lead.

The Test Elder nodded indifferently, and after he stood at the center of the Test Platform, he said to the eight inner court disciples. "Put the two cages over here."

"Yes." The eight inner court disciples replied then carried the two enormous things that were covered in red cloth and walked over.

Cages?

The outer court disciples present were all had perplexed expressions when they heard the Test Elder.

"It's a fierce beast?" Duan Ling Tian used his Spiritual Force to investigate a trace of an inkling at the first possible moment. He noticed that there was actually a formidable fierce beast that was dormant within each of the two enormous things that was enveloped in red cloth.

Could it be that this was the inner court test?

Duan Ling Tian guessed in his heart.

Bang! Bang!

Two loud sounds echoed out, and the two enormous things that were covered in red cloth descended onto the Test platform.

Presently, besides the Test Elder and the eight inner court disciples, only Duan Ling Tian among the people present was composed.

Including He Dong and Zuo Qing, all the outer court disciples had curious expressions as they stared at the two enormous things that were covered in red cloth.

They wanted to know what actually was within it.

"Lift open the red cloth." Meanwhile, the Test Elder looked at the inner court disciples that stood nearby the two enormous things that were covered in red cloth and said indifferently.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Along with the red cloth being lifted open by the inner court disciples, the enormous thing under the red cloth was completely revealed before the eyes of Duan Ling Tian and the group of outer court disciples.

"This..." Some outer court disciples couldn't help but open their eyes wide in astonishment.

"Violent Ape! It's a Violent Ape!" An outer court disciple could help from shouting out in surprise, and his face went ghastly pale.

Presently, two enormous cages appeared before everyone's eyes, and the cages were obviously made of special materials. Within the two enormous cages, each sat an enormous monster that was sleeping soundly.

These two enormous monsters were both enormous apes with a body full of black fur.

They were three meters tall and the muscles on their bodies all bulged up, and with a glance one would know that they weren't ordinary fierce beasts.

"Violent Ape, a ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beast!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted and he recognized the origins of the two fierce beasts.

The Violent Ape was a ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beast that possessed boundless strength and speeds that were swift as wind. It could smash a tiger or leopard to death with a single punch and ram down large trees that required a few adults to surround with a single charge...

It was an extremely terrifying fierce beast that was difficult to

deal with.

"Wake them up." Right when the gazes of Duan Ling Tian and the group of outer court disciples descended onto the Violent Ape, the Test Elder continued to instruct.

Instantly, two inner court disciples withdrew two medicinal pills and shoved them into the mouths of the two Violent Apes.

In next to no time, the two sleeping Violent Apes woke up, and they opened up their crimson red eyes that were large like gongs...

They saw a group of people the moment they opened their eyes, and they instantly became irritable.

"Ao!"

"Aowu!"

...

The two Violent Apes beat their robust chests as they excitedly charged at the cages that barred them up.

But unfortunately, even though they had boundless strength, but they were still unable to do anything to the two cages.

"The material of this cage seems to be Thousand Year Dark Iron." Duan Ling Tian looked at the dark black colored enormous cage, and couldn't help but be amazed.

As expected of the Seven Star Sword Sect, such extravagance.

This Thousand Year Dark Iron was a main material that's able to be refined into grade seven spirit weapons, but now it was actually used to make cages.

Extravagant!

Too extravagant!

In the end, the two Violent Apes seemed to realize that they would be unable to solve their problem with brute force, so they stopped their actions, and their eyes that flickered with a humanlike gaze descended onto the Test Elder's figure.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but praise in his heart when he saw this scene. "Worthy of being ape type fierce beasts that are the closest to humans. Even though they're only at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage, but they already have an early understanding of human reason."

Under Duan Ling Tian's gaze.

"Ao~"

"Aowu~"

The two Violent Ape's looked at the Test Elder and roared in a low voice, and their two eyes that were huge as gongs had a slight sense of begging mixed within.

"So long as you two cooperate, once this is done, I'll ask someone to send you both back to the primeval forest." The Test Elder looked at the two Violent Apes with a calm gaze and said indifferently.

"Aowu~" Seeming to have understood what the Test Elder said, the two Violent Apes nodded like humans and obediently stayed within the cages.

"These two Violent Apes wouldn't be the content of the inner court disciples test this time, right?" An outer court disciples couldn't help but guess.

"It shouldn't be... Even though a Violent Ape is strong, but it's a ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beast after all, and its strength is only comparable to the strength of 120 ancient mammoths. Not to mention Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian and the others, even I, with my cultivation at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage have sufficient strength to kill it while relying on a grade seven spirit sword!" Another outer court disciple shook his head.

His words obtained the agreement of most people.

Duan Ling Tian agreed as well.

A seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist possessed a strength of 100 ancient mammoths, and if the martial artist used a spirit weapon, the offensive strength of the martial artist would completely suppress the Violent Ape.

Coupled with being within this cramped cage, the Violent Ape would be utterly incapable of using its speed, and in the end could only be a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

"What? All of you look down upon the Violent Ape that much?" The Test Elder heard the group of outer court disciples whispering in discussion, and the corners of his mouth curled into a ridiculing smile.

Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked when he saw the fox like smile of the Test Elder.

Traces of a bad premonition arose in the hearts of the other outer court disciples as well.

"Test Elder, could it be that these two Violent Apes are really the content of the inner court disciple test that we're carrying out?" An outer court disciple looked at the Test Elder and couldn't help himself from asking.

"Exactly." The Test Elder nodded.

Right when the group of outer court disciples had complacent and excited expression, and they felt that the inner court disciple test this time was extremely simple.

The Test Elder continued. "Right, I nearly forgot to tell all of you... You've all guessed correctly of the content of the inner court disciple test this time, it's to ask all of you to battle the Violent Ape. But, when all of you battle them, you're not allowed to use any sources of external strength, including spirit weapons, inscriptions, and other."

When the Test Elder finished speaking of the first half, the hearts of the group of outer court disciples all floated up.

And when the Test Elder finished speaking, the outer court disciples couldn't help from going pale.

Without sources of external strength?

At this moment, besides Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up and had a calm expression, the other people couldn't help from going pale.

Including He Dong, Zuo Qing, and Hu Xue Feng.

The expression of the three of them was extremely unsightly.

Even if He Dong and Hu Xue Feng had broken through to the

eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, but they similarly didn't have any confidence when using their bare hands and without using any external sources of strength to battle two ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beasts, Violent Apes, who possessed boundless strength.

"Test Elder... How is this possible? If we don't use external sources of strength, how could we possibly go against the Violent Ape?" An outer court disciple was frightened by what the Test Elder said to the point his legs shivered, and he asked slightly hesitantly.

His words obtained the agreement of all the outer court disciples beside Duan Ling Tian.

Including the strongest Duan Ling Tian, He Dong, and Hu Xue Feng, the strongest amongst all the outer court disciples present was only at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, and not even one was at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage.

"Hmph!" The Test Elder grunted lowly, and his fierce gaze swept past all the outer court disciples that were present.

His brows couldn't help but frown when he saw all the outer court disciples with unsightly expression, and his frowned brows only relaxed when his gaze descended onto a young man that was around a little over 20.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed the Test Elder looking over at him.

"Test Elder." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to the Test Elder.

"You're indeed young... I heard that you've already broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage after you consumed the Profound Origin Fruit?" When the Test Elder faced Duan Ling Tian, a brilliant smile was hung on his face.

Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was already worthy of him facing Duan Ling Tian with a smile.

Meanwhile, the gazes of the eight inner court disciples that stood nearby all descended onto Duan Ling Tian. "He's that Duan Ling Tian?"

"He's really as young as the rumors say."

"Oh my god! Such a young man is an eighth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple?"

Chapter 333: Ten Breaths

During the outer court martial competition, using a cultivation at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao...

One month ago, he consumed the Profound Origin Fruit, and his cultivation broke through from the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage in one go!

All this happened on a young man whose age was merely a little over 20.

This young man was Duan Ling Tian!

Now, even within the Seven Star Sword Sect's inner court, the name Duan Ling Tian reverberated like thunder as well.

So long as it wasn't an inner court disciple who was especially ill informed, practically all of them had heard of Duan Ling Tian.

But, even though the eight inner court disciples had heard of Duan Ling Tian, when they really saw Duan Ling Tian, they couldn't avoid being slightly shocked.

Only because Duan Ling Tian was truly too young!

Shockingly young.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian had become the absolute center of attention.

Even the Test Elder greeted Duan Ling Tian with a smile.

No one noticed that at the corner of the group of outer court disciples, Hu Xue Feng stood there with a pair of icy cold eyes that emitted a sheen of envy...

"Duan Ling Tian, the grievances between the two of us is absolutely irreconcilable!" Hu Xue Feng was enraged in his heart, and silently swore an awe-inspiring oath.

"Just luck." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to Test Elder as he replied.

Test Elder shook his head. "This isn't luck. Being able to directly break through from the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage in one go after you consumed the Profound Origin Fruit is sufficient to show that your natural talent is shocking... Work hard. Even in the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, no one is able to compare to your natural talent, and it can be said to be unprecedented."

"I will." Duan Ling Tian smiled modestly, in a polite and respectful manner.

"It's rare that you're neither arrogant nor impetuous. I really

anticipate your future." The Test Elder smiled to Duan Ling Tian, then asked. "I heard you entered the Seven Star Sword Sect seven months ago?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "When I entered the sect that day, it was precisely you, Test Elder, who presided over the outer court martial competition."

"I didn't notice you that day." Test Elder shook his head and smiled. "There are a total of five Test Elders in the Seven Star Sword Sect, and every Test Elder takes turns to be in charge of the outer court disciple tests and inner court disciple tests for a year. This year, I'm successively in charge of your test, and it's sufficient to say there is fate between the two of us."

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded. "Indeed."

"If you are free in the future, you can frequently drop by my place. Mmm, I'm called Jiang Huai," The Test Elder said to Duan Ling Tian.

The surrounding group of people were all shocked.

The Test Elder even told Duan Ling Tian of his own name, and it was sufficient to show how highly he thought of Duan Ling Tian...

"Don't worry Elder Jiang Huai, I'll surely come disturb you if I'm free." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile.

"Okay." The Test Elder, Jiang Huai, nodded, then his gaze swept the outer court disciples present, and he said in a clear voice. "I've told all of you of the content for the inner court disciple test earlier... Every one of you must take turns to enter the cage and battle the Violent Ape!"

As soon as Jiang Huai finished speaking, the outer court disciples that were present trembled in fear.

"Isn't this asking us to go give away our lives?"

"Exactly! How are we supposed to deal with those two Violent Ape's if we can't use any external sources of strength? Once we enter the cage we would die without a doubt!"

...

Some outer court disciples whispered in discussion.

"Hmph!" Even though the sounds of discussions of the outer court disciples were soft, but it still entered Jiang Huai's ears, and he said coldly, "If all of you are afraid of death, you can withdraw from the inner court disciple test this time! No one is forcing all of you to participate."

The group of outer court disciples instantly went silent when they heard Jian Huai.

Meanwhile, Jiang Huai continued. "Although the inner court

disciple test today is to make all of you enter the cage and battle the Violent Ape, but you aren't required to kill the Violent Ape... So long as any one of you is able to persist for the time of ten breaths and above while facing the Violent Ape, then you'll be able to pass the inner court disciple test and become an inner court disciple!"

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding when Jiang Huai said this.

So it's only like this.

For a moment, both He Dong and Hu Xue Feng heaved a sigh of relief.

Asking them to kill the Violent Apes without using any external sources of strength was practically impossible, but if they only had to persist for ten breaths while facing the Violent Ape, then it wouldn't be a difficult thing to them.

Even Zuo Qing had a staunch expression now, and her eyes were filled with burning desire and yearning.

Yearning to pass the inner court disciple test and become an inner court disciple!

At this moment, even though the other outer court disciples felt extremely huge pressure, but they couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief.

Persisting for the time of ten breaths is much simpler than killing the Violent Ape.

"Now, the outer court disciples that want to participate in the inner court disciple test stand over by my side." Jiang Huai spoke.

For a moment, all the group of outer court disciples including Duan Ling Tian, He Dong, and Zuo Qing stood by Jiang Huai's side. No one gave up.

They came here today precisely for the inner court disciple test, if they didn't try then they wouldn't be resigned.

Moreover, the inner court disciple test today was nothing more than asking them to persist for a time while facing the Violent Apes. If they weren't confident, they were completely able to choose to flee...

"Very good." Jiang Huai looked at the group of outer court disciples then nodded. "When the test is carried out in a moment, there will be an inner court disciple that will follow all of you into the cage. They will save you if you're unable to persist."

Jiang Huai's words caused all the outer court disciples to be reassured in their heart.

"Now, when the person that is called, enter the cage and battle the Violent Ape." As Jiang Huai spoke, he looked at the outer court

disciples. "You, enter the cage on the left."

"You, enter the cage on the right." Subsequently, Jiang Huai selected an outer court disciple.

The two outer court disciples took deep breaths then walked towards the faraway cages, then entered the cages with the two inner court disciples.

Now, the two Violent Apes seemed to have realized something, they raised their arms to fiercely thump their chests, and their crimson red eyes that were large like gongs flickered with a bloodthirsty sheen.

"Ao!"

"Aowu!"

...

The cries of the two Violent Apes caused the two outer courts disciples to go ghastly pale, and their legs started shivering.

"Getting afraid before the battle, they probably would even be able to persist for the time of three breaths." He Dong shook his head and said to Duan Ling Tian who was beside him.

Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile, he thought so as well.

In next to no time, the two outer court disciples respectively went against one of the two Violent Apes...

Whoosh!

One of the two outer court disciples flashed out, seeming to transform into a gust of wind that blew towards the Violent Ape.

Above him, 100 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

Seventh level Origin Core Stage!

"Ao!" The Violent Apes instantly burst into a rage when they saw the humans before them daring to attack them, and their robust arms opened out as they pounced over.

The strength of 120 ancient mammoths that belonged to a ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beast fully exploded out!

Whoosh!

The outer court disciple's fist shot out to fiercely smash onto the arm of the Violent Ape, but it didn't do any substantial harm to the Violent Ape.

"Aowu!" The Violent Ape roared out explosively, then swung up

its arms before fiercely smashing its arms towards the head of the outer court disciple.

If he was be smashed directly by it, the outer court disciple would surely die without a doubt!

The outer court disciple went ghastly pale when faced with the Violent Apes that was enraged, and his legs seemed as if filled with lead, and he was unable to move in the slightest.

"No!" He exclaimed out in grief when faced with the Violent Ape's attack, and his voice had a trace of despair mixed within.

Bang!

Right at this moment, the inner court disciple made a move, he slapped his palm out to block the Violent Ape's attack.

This inner court disciple was an existence at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage as well.

"Ao!" The Violent Ape roared furiously, and its enormous figure trembled, about to launch an attack once again.

Whoosh!

The inner court disciple raised his hand and a three foot long blade appeared out of thin air.

Above him, over 150 ancient mammoth silhouetted condensed into form.

Instantly, the Violent Ape stopped its enormous figure and glanced fearfully at the 150 over ancient mammoth silhouettes, then retreated before obediently standing there.

"You persisted for less than one breath, eliminated!" The inner court disciple looked at the outer court disciple that was shocked stiff and said coldly.

The outer court disciple smiled bitterly, then obediently left the cage.

Earlier, when faced with the Violent Ape, he felt as if his heart was about to jump out from his chest, and he even forgot to dodge...

Within the other cage, the mental state of the outer court disciple was much better, and he had dodged the Violent Ape's attacks twice.

But even then, he was still unable to dodge the third attack.

Luckily, the inner court disciple made a move and stopped the Violent Ape, otherwise, he would have surely died.

"Persisted for two breaths, not bad." The inner court disciple nodded to the outer court disciple. "But, you don't satisfy the conditions for passing the inner court disciple test, eliminated!"

The outer court disciple smiled bitterly as he nodded, then left the cage.

Although this outer court disciple didn't pass the test as well, but he still received gazes of admiration from the group of outer court disciples.

Able to persist for two breaths while facing a ninth level Origin Core Stage, Violent Ape, with a cultivation at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage was already not bad.

Subsequently, the outer court disciples were called upon by the Test Elder, Jiang Huai, one by one.

One by one, the outer court disciples miserably suffered elimination.

"If the seventh level Origin Core Stage martial artist don't possess brilliant movement techniques when facing the Violent Ape, then it would extremely difficult to persist for 10 seconds." He Dong shook his head and sighed.

"Even if it's a brilliant movement technique, it would still be of no use. The disparity in strength is too great, so ten breaths of time isn't easy to persist for." Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted, he

glanced at Zuo Qing, and a trace of a bright light vaguely flashed within his eyes.

"Zuo Qing." Before long, Jiang Huai's gaze descended onto Zuo Qing, and for the first time he'd called out the name of an outer court disciple.

Obviously, he knew Zuo Qing.

Zuo Qing took a deep breath then walked towards the cage in large strides.

"Zuo Qing isn't skilled in movement technique, and it's not very likely for her to pass the test." He Dong shook his head, and he didn't have too much expectations for Zuo Qing. "But, Zuo Qing ought to break through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage soon. If she isn't able this time, she'll surely be able to pass the test the next time and become an inner court disciple."

"He Dong, aren't you speaking a bit too early?" Duan Ling Tian smiled slightly disapprovingly when he heard He Dong.

"What? Could it be that you think Zuo Qing is able to persist for ten breaths when facing the Violent Ape?" He Dong had a face full of disbelief.

He wasn't able to see through this little freak, Duan Ling Tian, but Zuo Qing was his old rival.

He was extremely clear on Zuo Qing's abilities...

Chapter 334: Foresight

"Just watch." The smile on Duan Ling Tian's face still remained, as if he was extremely confident of Zuo Qing.

"Hmm?" He Dong frowned.

Needless to say, he was filled with bewilderment towards Duan Ling Tian's current attitude.

Although he didn't mix together with Duan Ling Tian much, but he was able to perceive that Duan Ling Tian wasn't the type of person to talk nonsense...

Now, Duan Ling Tian was so confident of Zuo Qing, could it be that he knew something?

But, he was unwilling to believe no matter what that Zuo Qing who was at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage would be able to persist for 10 breaths when facing the ninth level Origin Core Stage Violent Ape.

Even if it was him, if he hadn't broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, he wouldn't have even a shred of confidence.

"Hmph! Some people boast too much that even the people beside them don't believe them... Laughable!" A mocking voice that was incomparably ear piercing abruptly sounded out.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank when he heard this voice, then he turned around and looked at the owner of the voice with a cold and indifferent gaze.

It was precisely Hu Xue Feng who stood at the other side of the Test Elder.

"What? Am I wrong?" The corners of Hu Xue Feng's mouth curled into a ridiculing smile when he saw Duan Ling Tian look over. "Getting angry from embarrassment?"

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Hu Xue Feng as if glancing at an idiot, then he sneered. "Hu Xue Feng, you said I boaster... Then how about we make a bet? On whether Senior Sister Zuo Qing is able to persist for ten breaths while facing the Violent Ape to pass the inner court disciple test and become an inner court disciple..."

"Then you, Hu Xue Feng, will ascend the life and death arena to battle me until the death of one of us! Do you dare?!"

Duan Ling Tian once again spread word of inviting Hu Xue Feng to battle on the life and death arena.

Do you dare?!

The loud and clear question that was exactly similar to before descended into Hu Xue Feng's ears, causing his face to be change between a pale and livid expression.

He was once again hesitant in his heart when he saw the confidence on Duan Ling Tian's face.

He didn't dare agree.

Including Test Elder, Jiang Huai, all the other eight inner court disciples all looked at Duan Ling Tian in surprise, and at the same time they looked at Hu Xue Feng.

He didn't know of the conflict between Duan Ling Tian and Hu Xue Feng on the Test Platform before they had arrived.

"If you dare ascend the life and death arena to battle me, I'll still do as I said before and suppress my strength to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage to battle you... Do you, Hu Xue Feng, dare battle me?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze gradually became icy cold, as if transforming into icicles that pierced towards Hu Xue Feng.

Hu Xue Feng's face was extremely livid.

But he just didn't dare to agree to the battle!

Duan Ling Tian's confidence once again caused him to not be confident in his heart.

"Suppress his strength to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage?" The pupils of Jian Huai and the eight inner court disciples

couldn't help but constrict when they heard Duan Ling Tian, and they were all startled.

As far as they were concerned, Duan Ling Tian was simply courting death.

Hu Xue Wang was the Personal Disciple of the Merak Peak's Master. They had heard of the news that he'd broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage half a month ago.

As far as they were concerned, even if Duan Ling Tian's ability was any more strange and heaven defying, but it was still impossible to use a cultivation at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill a genuine eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist...

Right when they thought Hu Xue Feng would agree to the battle, they instead noticed Hu Xue Feng had an unsightly expression, and he didn't dare make a sound even after a long time.

Hu Xue Feng didn't dare agree to the battle?

For a moment, they were all stunned, and their gazes they shot at Hu Xue Feng changed.

An eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist didn't even dare accept the challenge of a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist?

Truly shameful!

Hu Xue Feng naturally noticed the gazes of disdain from Jiang Huai and the eight inner court disciples, and this caused his expression to become even more unsightly and even more livid...

"Pfft!" Duan Ling Tian naturally knew that Hu Xue Feng was frightened when he saw Hu Xue Feng's appearance, and Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from laughing in ridicule. "I really don't know why the Peak Master of Merak Peak would take such a coward like you to be his Personal Disciple... You've really thrown all of the face of the Merak Peak's Master, and even the face of the Merak Peak itself!"

Meanwhile, many people thought that Hu Xue Feng would explode out in rage because of what Duan Ling Tian said...

In next to no time, they were disappointed.

Hu Xue Feng stood there with his head lowered and his body trembled. He was enraged to the utmost limit but just didn't dare vent it out.

"Hu Xue Feng, the Personal Disciple of the Merak Peak's Master is merely so-so."

"I heard that the Merak Peak's Peak Master took him as a Personal Disciple because of his clan... The Hu Clan is a great clan of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom."

"So it turns out that he's from the Imperial City's Hu Clan! Looks like he relied on relationships to obtain his current position."

"Truly laughable! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian wants to suppress his cultivation at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage to battle him, but he, an eight level Origin Core Stage martial artist actually is afraid."

...

The outer court disciples all whispered in discussion.

Even though their voices weren't loud, but practically all the people on the Test Platform were existences at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage or above, which of them weren't people with shocking listening ability?

They naturally heard it.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Hu Xue Feng's head was lowered as crimson red color appeared in his eyes and blood threads covered his eyes. His eyeballs seemed as if they would split open at any moment.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Hu Xue Feng in disdain, then withdrew his gaze and shot it at the faraway Zuo Qing.

Because of the small disturbance earlier, the inner court disciple

test was temporarily stopped...

Now, it continued.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're too ruthless. But, this Hu Xue Feng's background isn't simple, and you need to be more careful when you do things." He Dong condensed his Origin Energy into sound and sent it into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian shrugged and smiled lightly with a face full of indifference, then his gaze descended onto Zuo Qing who had walked into the cage and faced the Violent Ape.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Zuo Qing move, as if transformed into a bolt of lightning that flashed towards the Violent Ape.

"Roar!" The Violent Ape roared in rage when it saw Zuo Qing's actions. As a fierce beast, it completely didn't know how to be tender towards woman, and its strong arms spread out, as if transforming into a heavy bow before pouncing on Zuo Qing.

Zuo Qing's figure flashed out!

Right when everyone thought that she would dodge the Violent Ape's attack, her figure abruptly dropped down.

"What does Zuo Qing want to do?" This was the question within the hearts of most of the people that were present.

"Roar~" The Violent Ape's enraged roar sounded out once again, and within the enraged roar this time was a sense of pain mixed within.

Everyone's vision blurred, and they noticed that after Zuo Qing descended on the ground, she once again leapt up to dodge the arms of the Violent Ape that whistled out towards her before firmly descending onto the shoulder of the Violent Ape.

A time of one breath had passed.

"Oh my god! Zuo Qing stepped onto the Violent Ape's legs to leap up?"

"It seems so."

"Zuo Qing is simple courting death, doing this will only enrage the Violent Ape!"

...

Most of the outer court disciples didn't look favorably on Zuo Qing.

"Duan Ling Tian, what's Zuo Qing doing?" He Dong frowned

when he saw Zuo Qing's gentle and graceful figure firmly descend on the Violent Ape's wide shoulders, and he had a puzzled expression.

"Continue watch and you'll know." Duan Ling Tian light smiled with a carefree expression.

Whoosh!

Within the cage, Zuo Qing stepped onto the Violent Ape's shoulder to gain momentum, then her leg shot out to fiercely flash towards the Violent Ape's neck.

Although the Violent Ape's strength was strong and had a swift speed, but it required to go through a reflexive process. Now, it was unable to avoid Zuo Qing's kick and suffered it head on.

"Auwu!" The Violent Ape was in pain and it roared in grief, its crimson red eyes seemed to have a burning flame of rage lit ablaze within it, and it raised its arms, wanting stretch its hand backwards to grab Zuo Qing.

Zuo Qing seemed as if she knew beforehand that the Violent Ape would move in this way, and had stepped on the Violent Ape's shoulder to leap up before it, barely avoiding the arms that the Violent Ape swung out.

"This..." In the eyes of the others, the Violent Ape was cooperating with Zuo Qing's leap, then swung out its arm to sweep

over after her, thus hitting nothing.

The time of two breaths passed.

"Roar!" The Violent Ape seemed to have realized that it must occupy the initiative, and its enormous figure shook, wanting to dash to the other side of the cage to pull apart the distance between it and Zuo Qing.

A scene that caused everyone to be dumbstruck appeared once again.

The direction that the Violent Ape rushed towards was precisely the direction Zuo Qing descended towards after leaping off the Violent Ape.

Zuo Qing had once again firmly descended onto the Violent Ape's body.

Whoosh!

A kick that was suffused with raging Origin Energy once again descended onto the Violent Ape's neck, causing the Violent Ape's head to vibrate and emit an extremely grievous howl.

The time of three breaths had passed.

Seeing Zuo Qing seeming to have foresight, and time and time

again she occupied the initiative of the battle as she avoided the furious attacks of the Violent Ape...

Besides Duan Ling Tian, everyone present was dumbstruck.

Including the inner court disciple within the cage.

"Ten breaths have passed." The inner court disciple only recovered from his shock when Duan Ling Tian condensed his Origin Energy into sound and pierced it into the inner court disciple's ears, then the inner court disciple's figure moved to stop the Violent Ape. "Zuo Qing persisted for more than ten breaths of time, and she had passed the inner court disciple test!"

"Yeah!" Zuo Qing's figure descended, her beautiful face flushed rosy, and she walked in graceful steps to leave the cage.

"Zuo Qing has passed the inner court disciple test to become an inner court disciple!" Meanwhile, the Test Elder's voice sounded out at the right moment.

Causing everyone that was dazed to recover from their shock.

"Oh my god! Unbelievable!"

"Truly inconceivable... Senior Sister Zuo Qing actually passed the test like this."

"Why do I feel as if that Violent Ape is intentionally letting her have her way?"

"I have this feeling too."

"Hmph! Could it be that all of you didn't see that Violent Ape staring at Senior Sister Zuo Qing like it's gone insane? Obviously, everything from earlier caused it to be extremely aggrieved."

...

All the outer court disciples discussed.

Before long, everyone noticed that the Violent Ape that was subdued by the inner court disciple and stood inside the cage, now looked at Zuo Qing's figure as it madly roared in rage. Its arms swung out swiftly like the wind as his fiercely thumped its own chest.

As if venting the rage in its heart to its heart's content.

It had lost control of its mood!

"F**k! This Violent Ape has gone mad! I wonder who is the misfortunate soul next that has to go battle this Violent Ape." The gaze of one of the outer court disciple descended on some of the outer court disciples that hadn't participated in the test yet.

"This will depend on who the Test Elder calls." The gazes of all the disciples descended onto Jiang Huai.

The expressions of some of the outer court disciples that hadn't participated in the test now flickered between a pale and a livid expression, their legs shivered, and they ceaselessly begged in their minds, begging the Test Elder not to call on them no matter what.

Chapter 335: Duan Ling Tian's Turn

Finally, the gaze of the Test Elder, Jiang Huai, flashed passed all the outer court disciples that hadn't participated in the inner court disciple test yet.

The face of the inner court disciples went ghastly pale everywhere Jiang Huai's gaze swept pass.

Jiang Huai frowned, then in the end his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, He Dong, and Hu Xue Feng. "Duan Ling Tian, He Dong, Hu Xue Feng... Who among the three of you are going first?"

Duan Ling Tian shrugged and had an indifferent expression.

He Dong was slightly burning with eagerness to try.

"Me!" But, their actions weren't as fast as Hu Xue Feng.

Hu Xue Feng stood out, as if wanting to use his actions to once again win the honor he had lost earlier.

At the same time that Hu Xue Feng volunteering causing the group of outer court disciples to be shocked, it did indeed make many people feel admiration.

"Even though Hu Xue Feng is inferior to Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, but he still has some ability."

"Yeah, he dared to volunteer himself when faced with that Violent Ape gone mad... He's worthy of being the Personal Disciple of the Merak Peak's Peak Master."

...

There was a change in the view of some of the outer court disciples towards Hu Xue Feng.

A trace of complacency that was difficult to notice appeared on the corners of Hu Xue Feng's mouth when he heard similar discussions.

Meanwhile, a few outer court disciples had been successively changed in the other cage.

None of them passed the test!

Now, besides Duan Ling Tian, Zuo Qing, and He Dong, the gazes of everyone else descended onto the figure of Hu Xue Feng who walked swiftly towards the Violent Ape that had gone mad.

Hu Xue Feng was about to battle the Violent Ape that had gone mad.

They anticipated it extremely.

Meanwhile, Zuo Qing had returned to Duan Ling Tian's side, and she condensed her Origin Energy into sound. "Duan Ling Tian, thank you."

Duan Ling Tian shrugged, then replied by condensed Origin Energy. "Senior Sister Zuo Qing, you're the senior sister of Little Fei, so you're also my senior sister... We're family, so there's no need to be polite."

Family?

A brilliant smile appeared on Zuo Qing's beautiful face when she heard Duan Ling Tian, and she nodded.

"Zuo Qing, how did you do it?" He Dong had an expressions of disbelief and bewilderment as he stared at Zuo Qing, as Zuo Qing's actions earlier caused him to be shocked.

During the ten breaths of time that Zuo Qing confronted the Violent Ape, it was simply like play that had been rehearsed countless times between Zuo Qing and the Violent Ape.

But, this play was acted to an extremely realistic and dangerous degree.

"You should ask Duan Ling Tian about this." Zuo Qing only gaze He Dong a single sentence before her gaze descended onto Hu Xue Feng who had walked into the cage to face the Violent Ape that had gone mad, and the smile on her face was casted off to be replaced

by gloominess.

Duan Ling Tian?

He Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian when he heard Zuo Qing, and he couldn't help but tremble in his heart.

No wonder Duan Ling Tian was so confident of Zuo Qing earlier.

So it turned out that he knew very well in his heart.

Even to the extent that Duan Ling Tian's contribution seemed to not be small in allowing Zuo Qing to pass the inner court disciple test...

"Duan Ling Tian, how did you do it?" He Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked in a light voice, his tone contained slight astonishment mixed within.

To him, this was simple too unbelievable.

Duan Ling Tian's brows knit then slowly said. "Actually it's extremely simple, you only need to know the habits of a Violent Ape..."

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian roughly explained to He Dong.

All this was him speaking from the lifetime worth of experience that came from the Rebirth Martial Emperor.

He Dong seemed to be intoxicated as he listened.

"But, this Violent Ape has been deceived once, and won't be deceived again... If you want to do this, you can only do it to the other Violent Ape." After Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he smiled.

"Duan Ling Tian, you actually know so many things I have never heard of before. Now, I'm really curious, how many more secrets are contained within your head?"

He Dong was currently admired Duan Ling Tian from the bottom of his heart, and was completely won over by Duan Ling Tian.

His gaze descended onto the other Violent Ape. "I hope the Test Elder will call my name and ask me to deal with this Violent Ape... So I'll be able to try the theory you taught me."

"Roar!" Meanwhile, Hu Xue Feng had already started a fierce battle with that Violent Ape that had gone mad.

Rather than calling it a fierce battle, it's better call it Hu Xue Feng fighting as he dodged...

As a eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, even though Hu Xue Feng was unable to use the grade seven spirit sword in his

possession, but his strength was not to be trifled with. Time after time, he barely dodged the Violent Ape's attacks.

Of course, Hu Xue Feng didn't have an easy time either and was in an extremely sorry state.

"He Dong!" The Test Elder called out He Dong's name to enter the other cage and battle the other Violent Ape.

"My luck isn't bad." He Dong smiled then walked in swiftly.

In next to no time, everyone was able to discern that the methods He Dong used to deal with the Violent Ape were exactly like Zuo Qing...

"Senior Brother He Dong has broken through as well?" The group of outer court disciples were stunned when they saw the 110 ancient mammoth silhouettes that condensed into form above He Dong.

Even the Test Elder Jiang Huai had a trace of surprise on his face.

He Dong relied on his cultivation at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage to dupe the Violent Ape more easily than Zuo Qing.

In the eyes of the others, He Dong was as if he was playing.

Easily persisting for the time of five breaths.

Meanwhile, in the other cage.

The time of ten breaths had passed.

Hu Xue Feng had passed the inner court disciple test!

However, Hu Xue Feng was currently dusty and dirty in appearance, and completely didn't have his earlier handsome appearance.

Right when complacency arose on Hu Xue Feng's face and was waiting for the others to cheer, he instead noticed that no one was looking at him now, and the gazes of everyone had descended onto the other cage.

As if there was an even more brilliant scene there.

Hu Xue Feng frowned and looked over.

A single glance caused his pupils to constrict and his face sank.

Within the cage, He Dong's figure was graceful as he easily dodged the Violent Ape's attack, and until ten breaths later and he's passed the inner court disciple test, the Violent Ape didn't even touch the corners of He Dong's clothes.

"Ao!"

"Aowu!"

...

Along with He Dong passing the test and at the same time that the group of outer court disciples cheered for him, the Violent Ape's within the cage were already starting to go berserk as they were completely enraged.

"He Dong and Hu Xue Feng have passed the test." The Test Elder Jiang Huai slowly spoke.

"The two eighth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples passed the inner court disciple test as expected." An outer court disciple couldn't help but sigh.

"An eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist has shocking strength, and it isn't strange for them to pass the test... But, even though they've passed the test, but who's superior and whose inferior is instead able to be seen through with a glance."

"That's true. Even though Senior Brother Hu Xue Feng passed the test, but he was in a sorry state. Whereas Senior Brother He Dong completely didn't seem like he was someone who had battled the Violent Ape."

...

He Dong and Hu Xue Feng stood there and formed a clear contrast.

Hu Xue Feng's face sank and he fiercely glared at He Dong. Now he hated He Dong as well.

As far as he was concerned, if it wasn't for He Dong who had stolen all his limelight. Now, he would surely be the absolute center of attention of this scene....

He hated!

Within the two cages, the two Violent Apes were incomparably restless as they ceaselessly thumped their chests, and their crimson red eyes that were large as gongs causing one so be terrified.

The few outer court disciples who hadn't participated in the inner court disciple test yet, all had pale faces when they saw the gaze of the Test Elder, Jiang Huai, sweep over.

"I give up!"

"I give up as well!"

...

In the end, they chose to give up.

Earlier, they'd clearly seen the ability of the Violent Ape that had gone mad.

Even the eighth level Origin Core Stage, Hu Xue Feng, was in such a sorry state. If it was them, then perhaps they wouldn't even be able to persist for the time of one breath.

They knew their own limitations.

For a moment, only Duan Ling Tian remained as the person on the scene that still hadn't participated in the inner court disciple test.

Everyone's gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian, awaiting Duan Ling Tian's performance.

Duan Ling Tian.

The young man that had just entered the Seven Star Sword Sect seven months ago.

In the short 7 months' time, he'd already spread his name across the entire Seven Star Sword Sect and become the publically acknowledged number one genius in the Seven Star Sword Sect...

The number one genius since the sect was established!

The halo above Duan Ling Tian's head now was dazzling and

resplendent.

An eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist that's a little over 20!

Not to mention the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, even in the Darkstone Empire or even in the Darkhan Dynasty, such natural talent was still a top-notch existence.

"Duan Ling Tian." The gaze of Test Elder, Jiang Huai, descended onto Duan Ling Tian, and he lightly smiled. "Which of the two Violent Apes will you choose?"

Now, the two Violent Apes within the two cages were as if they had gone mad and were completely berserk.

Of course, there was a difference in how berserk the two Violent Apes were.

The Violent Ape He Dong faced earlier will still alright as it had only just been enraged, and now that some time had passed, its mood had eased up quite a bit.

However, the Violent Ape that Hu Xue Feng faced was even more furious and enraged to the limit as compared to after Zuo Qing battled it...

After successively being made fun of by people whose strength were inferior to it, at this moment, this Violent Ape seemed to

have transformed into a Mad Ape!

Now, even if an ordinary ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beast appeared before it, the fierce beast might be directly torn into pieces by it.

"I wonder which Violent Ape Duan Ling Tian will choose." An outer court disciple was slightly curious.

His curiosity brought about the curiosity of the group of outer court disciples as well.

"I think he will probably choose the Violent Ape that He Dong face earlier. After all, the rage of that Violent Ape seems to have cooled down quite a bit now."

"I think so too."

"The Violent Ape Hu Xue Feng face was already enraged by Zuo Qing, and its rage hadn't dispersed when it was enraged by Hu Xue Feng again... Now, the strength of this Violent Ape under its rage would have probably already reached an extent that's difficult to imagine!"

"Its strength now is absolutely at the limit of strength of a ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beast!"

...

Right when everyone's gazes had descended onto Duan Ling Tian and were curious how Duan Ling Tian would choose.

Hu Xue Feng's icy cold gaze followed to descend onto Duan Ling Tian, and he sneered. "Duan Ling Tian, you should choose the Violent Ape that He Dong faced earlier... Otherwise, I'm afraid you'll be unable to pass the inner court disciple test."

Dense ridicule was mixed within Hu Xue Feng's sneer.

"Pfft!" Duan Ling Tian never imagined that Hu Xue Feng still dared to provoke him at this time, and he couldn't help but laugh in ridicule. "Hu Xue Feng, when you dare ascend the life and death arena to battle me when my strength is suppressed at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, then talk."

Chapter 336: Duan Ling Tian's Strength

"The current you seems to not have the qualifications to speak about me..." Duan Ling Tian looked at Hu Xue Feng, and a wisp of a sneer appeared on the corners of his mouth as he slowly spat out a word. "Pu**y!"

Pu**y!

Duan Ling Tian once again ridiculed Hu Xue Feng as a Pu**y in public!

This time, the Test Elder Jiang Huai and the eight inner court disciples were present, and they now were looking at Hu Xue Feng with a strange expression.

Hu Xue Feng's expression was unsightly to the utmost limit, but he just didn't have anything to retort with.

He currently noticed the mocking gazes coming from the surroundings, and he wished for nothing more than to dig a hole nearby and hide within.

Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian withdrew his gaze that was on Hu Xue Feng, and swept his gaze past the two Violent Ape's in the distance before walking over in large strides.

Everyone present remained motionless and concentrated their attention.

They were all curious, which Violent Ape would Duan Ling Tian choose as his opponent....

The restless mood of the Violent Ape He Dong faced earlier had eased up now, and Duan Ling Tian wanting to persist for ten breaths while facing it ought to not pose any difficulty to him.

The other Violent Ape's rage had reached its peak after being provoked successively by Zuo Qing and Hu Xue Feng, and it was still madly thumping its sturdy chest.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The sound of the Violent Ape that seemed to have gone mad, ceaselessly swinging its arms to thump its own chest could be vaguely heard in the Test Platform that had temporarily quieted down.

"Ao!" The Violent Ape emitted an extremely enraged roar from time to time, and the muscles on his body that was like a hill bulged. Its strong muscles could be vaguely seen to be ceaselessly pulsating...

Duan Ling Tian stopped nearby the two cages.

"Duan Ling Tian's going to choose." The hearts of everyone on the on the Test Platform including the Test Elders couldn't help but rise.

Gazes descended one by one onto Duan Ling Tian.

They were curious, what choice would Duan Ling Tian make in the end.

"Duan Ling Tian." He Dong and Zuo Qing gazed at Duan Ling Tian's figure and flowing lights flickered within their eyes. They were similarly curious.

"Hmph!" Hu Xue Feng looked at Duan Ling Tian from afar, and his handsome face was slightly distorted and incomparably unsightly.

Finally, Duan Ling Tian moved.

He took a step forward and his entire figure flashed as is transformed into a spirit serpent, flashing swiftly into one of the cages.

He, had made his choice!

"It's the Violent Ape that Hu Xue Feng dealt with earlier!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian still choose that Violent Ape

that's enraged to the limit after all..."

"With the strength of Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, persisting for ten breaths while facing this Violent Ape that has gone mad ought to not be a problem. I only wonder if he will be in a sorry state like Hu Xue Feng."

...

All the outer court disciple looked at the scene before them in anticipation.

Everyone's gazes descended within that cage, and now, Duan Ling Tian and the Violent Ape were standing facing each other.

After Duan Ling Tian entered the cage, he started to size up the cage, and at the moment when everyone was bewildered by his actions, he looked at the inner court disciple within the cage and lightly smiled. "Senior Brother, you go out first."

The inner court disciple wasn't able to react for a while when he heard Duan Ling Tian and was stunned.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian asked that inner court Senior Brother to leave the cage?"

"Formidable! Too formidable! That's a ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beast, Violent Ape, that has gone berserk! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is so confident?"

"Worthy of being the number one disciple in our Seven Star Sword Sect's outer court. Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is too formidable!"

"You can do it! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

...

The hot blood within the bodies of some of the outer court disciples were aroused by Duan Ling Tian's decision, their hot blood boiled.

"Duan Ling Tian, you really want me to leave?" The inner court disciple was hesitant when he heard Duan Ling Tian. "If I leave the cage, then even if 10 breaths time has passed, it would still not stop... Are you sure you don't need my help to subdue it?"

"I don't." Duan Ling Tian shook his head with a face full of confidence.

The inner court disciple nodded, but he still looked over to the Test Elder, Jiang Huai, and only after Jiang Huai nodded and he obtained the permission of Jiang Huai did he leave the cage.

"What a man!" Jiang Huai looked at Duan Ling Tian, and for a moment he felt that Duan Ling Tian was pleasing to the eye no matter how he looked at Duan Ling Tian. His face revealed a wisp of a smile. "Our Seven Star Sword Sect has really found a treasure

this time... Once this Duan Ling Tian matures in the future, he will surely become a proud son of the heavens of his generation within the Darkhan Dynasty!"

A proud son of the heavens of his generation!

Figures that are able to be called a proud son of the heavens of their generation in the Darkhan Dynasty were all the outstanding figures in the Darkhan Dynasty.

It was imaginable how great expectations Jiang Huai had towards Duan Ling Tian's future.

After the inner court disciple left the cage, Duan Ling Tian lifted his hand and actually closed the door of the cage, and even casually locked it.

This scene caused the scalps of everyone present to go numb.

"What does Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian want to do?"

"He wouldn't be thinking of killing the Violent Ape right?"

...

The group of outer court disciples were completely dumbstruck, and they were unable to understand Duan Ling Tian's actions.

As far as they were concerned, Duan Ling Tian acting in this way was virtually sealing up his own path of retreat!

"Aowu!" Within the completely sealed cage, the berserk Violent Ape stared open its crimson red eyes that were the size of gongs as it sized Duan Ling Tian up, then it suddenly roared explosively with a roar that was filled with an intention to intimidate.

Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot, and a light smiled hung on his face. He had a carefree expression that seemed it wouldn't change even if Mount Tai collapsed before him.

In the eyes of the others, Duan Ling Tian currently stood within the cage, not moving like a mountain.

As if he wasn't facing a ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beast that had gone berserk, but instead a meek little cat.

"The Violent Ape is going to attack!" An inner court disciple that had been paying attention to the changes in the Violent Ape all along, couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

Instantly, the gazes of everyone descended onto the Violent Ape.

"Ao!" Within the cage, the Violent Ape roared out explosively. At the same time that it swung up its arms and took a stride forward, it fiercely smashed its arms at Duan Ling Tian.

The strike the berserk Violent Ape smashed out brought along

the strength of 120 ancient mammoths!

The strength of a ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beast fully exploded out without reservation!

Right when everyone thought that Duan Ling Tian would choose to dodge, a scene that caused them to gape with astonishment appeared.

Duan Ling Tian took a stride forward, and he actually didn't dodge nor move to avoid.

Not only that, Duan Ling Tian currently took a stride forward, and his body was like a collapsing mountain as he actually followed the Violent Ape to swing up his arm and directly swung it out!

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's arm swung out and it tore through the sky, causing the people present to have a misconception that what Duan Ling Tian swung out wasn't an arm, but a strong tail of an enormous python...

His arm tore through the sky like a raging python swinging its tail!

Above Duan Ling Tian, 110 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

This arm swing brought along the strength of 110 ancient mammoths!

"Madman!" At practically the exact instant that Duan Ling Tian moved to attack the violent ape head on, the same thought couldn't help but arise within the hearts of everyone present.

Going toe to toe using the strength of 110 ancient mammoths against the Violent Ape's strength of 120 ancient mammoths....

Is it really rational?

Besides the outer court disciples present seeming to have thought of something, the Test Elder and the inner court disciples all gasped in astonishment.

Bang!

Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian's arm that he fiercely swung out smashed together with the arm of the Violent Ape that it smashed downwards.

Instantly, the dust beneath the feet of Duan Ling Tian and the Violent Ape were affected by the two formidable strengths, and suffused up into the air.

"Satisfying!" Duan Ling Tian's face revealed an excited smile, and

he felt the hot blood in his entire body starts to boil...

Swinging out his fist to smash against a Violent Ape that's gone berserk!

How many martial artists under the Nascent Soul Stage dared so this?

At this instant that the arm he swung out smashed against the arm of the Violent Ape, Duan Ling Tian felt a formidable strength come from the sturdy arm of the Violent Ape, causing the vital energy and blood in his body to roil...

However, in the blink of an eyes, this strength was dissolved by his Quake Energy that started to vibrate slightly.

So, in the eyes of the other, he was currently evenly matched with the Violent Ape, and it was difficult to differentiate between victor and loser.

In fact, this was only the beginning.

"Duan Ling Tian actually was evenly matched when going head on against the Violent Ape?" The spectating group of people were shocked.

"Looks like it's as said in the rumors. This Duan Ling Tian does indeed possessed an unfathomable and mysterious method to defeat the stronger with a weaker strength." Jiang Huai thought in

his heart.

"Ao!" Within the cage, the Violent Ape instantly burst into a rage when it saw the human before it blocking its attack, then it roared out explosively as its other arm swung up before smashing down towards Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

Everywhere the arm of the Violent Ape passed, the air was shocked and emitted oppressing sounds of air exploding, as it smashed towards Duan Ling Tian's head.

It could be imagined how it Duan Ling Tian's head was smashed by the arm, he would surely die!

"Forget it, I won't play with you anymore." A trace of a cold smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth when facing the arm the Violent Ape smashed down in extreme rage, and Duan Ling Tian's other hand formed a fist as Origin Energy increased explosively and raged on it.

Whoosh!

He smashed out his fist to seem as if transformed into a cannonball, as it moved to intercept the arm the Violent Ape smashed down.

The Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's fist started vibrating at a

higher and higher frequency. It was precisely Duan Ling Tian executing the Quake Energy that was difficult to be noticed by another...

Bang!

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's fist smashed onto the Violent Ape's arm and emitted an oppressive bang.

In a short time, the Violent Ape's figure trembled and its crimson red pupils constricted, as if it had encountered something terrifying. Its enormous body trembled as it hurriedly retreated, then looked at Duan Ling Tian in terror.

This scene caused the group of spectators to be astounded.

"What's going on?"

"The Violent Ape actually retreated!"

...

The eight inner court disciples had faces full of shock, and even though the group of outer court disciples were mentally prepared, but they still couldn't help from being moved.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's ability is too terrifying."

"Yeah. He used the strength of 100 ancient mammoths to kill Shi Hao who exerted the strength of over 120 ancient mammoths the other day.... Today, the Violent Ape is only stronger than him by the strength of 10 ancient mammoths. Even if it went berserk, I'm afraid it still isn't a match for him."

...

In the next moment, the scene that followed caused the faces of the outer court disciples to flush, and their throat were as if being choked by someone, unable to make a sound for a long time.

"You're smart and know to retreat from something formidable." Duan Ling Tian's figure jerked before flashing towards the Violent Ape, and at the same time that his arms trembled as they latched onto the legs of the Violent Ape, a trace of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

Chapter 337: The Violent Ape Submits

This Violent Ape was smashed by Duan Ling Tian's fist that contained the terrifying Quake Energy earlier, and it noticed something was off at the first possible moment. So its enormous figure decisively retreated.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be have no choice but to sigh emotionally.

This Violent Ape was simply as smart as a human.

Worthy of being a human shaped fierce beast!

"Aowu!" Suddenly, the Violent Ape whose legs were latched on by Duan Ling Tian roared out in rage, then it pulled back its arms as if transforming into a heavy bow before once again smashing it down towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Too late!" A wisp of a cold smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth, and Origin Energy increase explosively on his hands.

Quake Energy!

The terrifying Quake Energy instantly surged into the Violent Ape's legs, then spread out the shake the Violent Ape's Origin Energy to the point it dissipated.

In the next moment, under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian pulled back his arms and forcefully swung the Violent Ape up, then swung it on a circle before fiercely smashing it onto the side of the cage.

Bang!

The cage trembled as the Violent Ape was forcefully smashed onto it by Duan Ling Tian.

"Aowu~" The Violent Ape roared in grief. Where did the Violent Ape have the earlier bloodthirsty and furious expression now, it was simple like a woman that had suffered an injustice.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's arms trembled and he once again swung up the Violent Ape before smashing onto the other side of the cage.

Bang!

The enormous figure of the Violent Ape once again smashed onto the cage and emitted a loud bang.

This loud bang entered the ears of the group of people that were spectating, causing them to feel a chill run down their spine...

They could imagine that if that Violent Ape was them instead,

they would probably be swung up by Duan Ling Tian in this same way then smashed to death.

Bang!

Another loud bang echoed out, and this time, the Violent Ape was swung up and spun in a circle before being smashed on the ground.

"Aowu~" The Violent Ape that had a body full of injuries lay on the ground as if emitted a wave of low grievous howls. The Violent Ape held its head with its arms, and its pair of eyes that were the size of gongs flickered with a pitiable sheen as it stared at Duan Ling Tian.

As if pleading for mercy from Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian didn't intend on doing anything to the Violent Ape, so he directly let go.

Whoosh!

At the same time, he raised his hand and a medicinal pill flew out to directly shoot into the Violent Ape's mouth. "Eat it."

After the Violent Ape consumed the medicinal pill, its injuries gradually recovered and it finally stood up.

After it stood up, it knelt down on one knee and lowered its head

to Duan Ling Tian.

"This is..." This scene caused everyone who was shocked to shudder, and they recovered from their shock, then watched the scene before them in disbelief.

"This conduct of the Violent Ape seemed to be the conduct of submission.... Logically speaking, this type of submission conduct ought to only be revealed by the Violent Ape when before the King of their clan. Normally, even if they battle to the death, they still would submit." An inner court disciple that was more knowledgeable couldn't help but gulp down a mouthful of saliva and was astonished.

"Looks like Duan Ling Tian obtained the true respect of this Violent Ape." Another inner court disciple spoke with a tone that had traces of astonishment mixed within.

As for the other people, they were completely dumbstruck.

Submit?

That Violent Ape actually submitted before Duan Ling Tian?

"F**k!" An outer court disciple recovered from his shock and couldn't refrain from swearing. "This inner court disciple test seems to only ask us to persist for 10 breaths while facing the Violent Ape, and we're considered to have passed right? But Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian instead directly beat the Violent Ape to the

ground, and even made the Violent Ape submit beneath his feet."

"Too formidable!"

The faces of most of the remaining group of outer court disciples flushed red, and they were incomparably excited.

"That Violent Ape is a fierce beast at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage after all, but before Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, it's just like a little animal... Earlier, Duan Ling Tian swinging it up and violently smashing it down was seemed simply too easy for him."

"Yeah, it's too exaggerated! If I didn't see it with my own two eyes, I'll completely not believe that an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist can do this! That's a ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beast and not a little animal."

"I've decided. In the future, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is my idol! When I recall the scene from earlier, I still can't stop my hot blood from boiling. The Violent Ape was swung up and smashed here and there by Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian just like that. In the end it was simply smashed to the point it was helpless."

...

The outer court disciples now looked at Duan Ling Tian with burning gazes.

"Abnormal!" He Dong and Zuo Qing looked at each other, and the two of them who weren't to each other's liking had a rare tacit understanding.

"Hmph!" Hu Xue Feng's expression was as unsightly as unsightly could be when he saw this scene.

He was barely able to persist for 10 breaths before this Violent Ape, and in the end, he passed the test in a sorry state...

Now, the same Violent Ape was instead bashed by Duan Ling Tian to the point it submitted.

Such a large difference caused Hu Xue Feng's heart to be unable to refrain from trembling, and the hatred in his heart to Duan Ling Tian rose to the limits.

The Test Elder, Jiang Huai, looked at the scene before him with an astonished expression. Even though he was confident of Duan Ling Tian, but he never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would be so barbaric and directly beat the Violent Ape to the ground.

It was precisely like how the outer court disciple had said earlier.

This inner court disciple test seemed to only require them to persist for ten breaths while facing the Violent Apes right?

But this Duan Ling Tian directly smashed the Violent Ape until it was completely helpless.

"Aowu!" The Violent Ape that knelt on one leg before Duan Ling Tian suddenly lowered its head, and its cries were filled with respect.

The actions of the Violent Ape caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help himself from being stunned.

He possessed the lifetime memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, so he naturally was able to discern that the Violent Ape was carrying out the conduct of submission. This was a conduct that was only carried out by the Violent Apes when facing their Ape King...

Now, this Violent Ape carried out such conduct before him, caused his heart to feel a burst of shock.

"Rise." According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian learn the actions of the Ape King when faced with such a situations, and he extended his hand to rub the lowered head of the Violent Ape for a total of three times.

"Aowu!" When Duan Ling Tian finished rubbing its head for the third time, only now did the Violent Ape stand up, and it obediently stood at the side, meek like a kitten.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian opened the lock on the cage and walked out.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that the gazes of everyone present had now descended onto him.

These gazes contained various feelings.

There was astonishment, reverence, adoration, yearning...

Of course, there was also hatred.

Duan Ling Tian's brows knit, and he looked at the person who stared at him with hatred, and the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile. "This Hu Xue Feng really is lingering like a ghost!"

"Duan Ling Tian has passed the inner court disciple test to become an inner court disciple!" Meanwhile, Test Elder, Jiang Huai, announced.

Duan Ling Tian's face emitted a smile.

From today onwards, he would be an inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Today, a total of four people passed the inner court disciple test today.

Duan Ling Tian, He Dong, Zuo Qing, and Hu Xue Feng.

"This is your inner court command tokens... After I return today, I'll report your names to the sect. Tomorrow, all of you can rely on the inner court command token to head to the registration point that's nearby the Dubhe Peak's Trade Hall to register yourselves, then receive the inner court disciples attire." Jiang Huai raised his hand and four simple command tokens appeared from thin air, then he passed them to Duan Ling Tian and the other.

"Hmph!" Hu Xue Feng glanced at Duan Ling Tian in hatred after he obtained the command token, then left swiftly.

If it wasn't for waiting for this inner court command token, he would have left long ago.

"Elder Jiang Huai, then we'll be leaving first." Duan Ling Tian said to Jiang Huai before leaving the Test Platform with Zuo Qing and He Dong to head up Dubhe Peak.

The group of outer court disciples respectfully sent Duan Ling Tian off with their gazes.

"Today's matter will probably quickly spread throughout the entire sect... This Duan Ling Tian really shocks people to death." Jiang Huai looked at Duan Ling Tian's figure and shook his head as he sighed.

"Aowu!" Duan Ling Tian had just walked out of the Test Platform when he heard a respectful roar sound out from behind him.

He turned around to look, and he saw that Violent Ape kneeling on one leg within the cage, as it raised its arm to send Duan Ling Tian off with its gaze.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a wisp of a smile.

Through the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian knew the meaning of the Violent Ape's actions. This was the conduct for respectfully sending off the Ape King...

Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and waved it at the Violent Ape, then left with Zuo Qing and He Dong.

"Aowu!" The Violent Ape stood up when it saw Duan Ling Tian disappear before its eyes, then it raised its head to roar in a high voice, and it swung its arms to ceaselessly strike its spacious chest.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

The heavy sound resounded out, as if composing a song of farewell.

This scene entered the eyes of everyone who hadn't left yet, causing them to be unable to help themselves from sighing with emotion. "This isn't a fierce beast, it's virtually a human in beast skin!"

"It's said that monkeys and apes are the fierce beasts that are closest to humans, even if its cultivation isn't high, but it's already beginning to understand human feelings. Today, I can be considered to have completely experienced it."

"Even a fierce beast like the Violent Ape submitted before Duan Ling Tian. Could it be that it perceived that Duan Ling Tian is extraordinary?"

"Possibly."

...

After Duan Ling Tian's group left the Test Platform, they walked all the way up.

They intended to return to the outer court sword peaks.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're really something... Making me not know what I should say." On the way, He Dong choked up some words with great difficulty, but he didn't know how to say it.

"If you don't know what to say, then don't speak." Zuo Qing snorted coldly, as she disliked He Dong extremely.

Before long, the three of them arrived nearby the chain bridge that headed towards Megrez Peak.

"He Dong, you go back first." Duan Ling Tian said to He Dong, then went with Zuo Qing to arrive at another stone platform, and stepped onto the chain bridge that led to Alkaid peak.

He intended to go look for Li Fei...

He hadn't seen that little girl for more than a month, and he missed her quite a lot in his heart.

Duan Ling Tian and Zuo Qing walked pass the chain bridge, and the gaze of the Alkaid Peak female disciples that saw Duan Ling Tian on the way lit up as they respectfully saluted. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

When Duan Ling Tian stepped onto Alkaid Peak, he truly understood the meaning of woman are fiercer than tigers.

After the crowd of Alkaid Peak female noticed him, they gathered together and surrounded him.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, the sword skill I cultivate has encountered a bottleneck, can you guide me?"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I returned home a few days ago and brought quite a lot of snacks from home... You try some too?"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian..."

...

Duan Ling Tian was rather helpless when he was surrounded and sieged by the crowd of Alkaid Peak female disciples, and he could only turn to Zuo Qing who was laughing nearby for help.

Now, only Zuo Qing was able to save him.

Chapter 338: Wu Yong Qian

Perhaps it was because Duan Ling Tian seemed pitiable, or perhaps because she thought of how Duan Ling Tian helped her pass the inner court disciple test.

Zuo Qing withdrew her smile.

"Fellow Junior Sisters." Zuo Qing walked with graceful steps to stand before Duan Ling Tian, then she looked at the crowd of Alkaid Peak female disciples. "That's about enough... Duan Ling Tian came to our Alkaid peak because my Master asked him to come. If he's late because of all of you, then at that time, when my Master gets angry, all of you have to assume to blame."

Zuo Qing's words were effective as expected, even though the crowd of Alkaid Peak female disciples were unwilling, but they still dispersed obediently.

At the same time that many female disciples dispersed, they glanced at Duan Ling Tian full of tender affection, and their gazes were filled with a teasing expression... Causing Duan Ling Tian to be helpless.

"Senior Sister Zuo Qing, they all seem to be extremely afraid of Elder Bi?" After leaving the vicinity of the chain bridge Duan Ling Tian looked at Zuo Qing and asked curiously.

"Of course." Zuo Qing nodded with a smile. "Normally, the Peak Master would ordinarily not concern herself with the routine work

on Alkaid Peak... And it's all taken care of by my Master. In the Alkaid Peak, my Master can be considered as half a Peak Master."

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

In the past, relying on his formidable Spiritual Force and the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he'd discerned that the strength of Elder Bi was extraordinary...

Far surpassing the outer court elders he'd seen in the other outer court sword peaks!

Now that he knew of the status of Elder Bi in the Alkaid Peak, he was enlightened.

After all, to manage an entire Alkaid Peak, if one doesn't have a certain amount of strength, then not to mention how the Alkaid Peak disciples would think, the other outer court disciples would probably not be resigned.

"Master ought to not be in now, you go see Junior Sister." Zuo Qing sent Duan Ling Tian to outside the gorge, then smiled dubiously to Duan Ling Tian, and she intend to go back together with him.

"Thank you Senior Sister." Duan Ling Tian smiled, this Senior Sister Zuo Qing is really considerate.

Duan Ling Tian walked into the gorge and saw Li Fei, Li Fei just

happened to be there taking care of the flowers and grass...

Duan Ling Tian's lower regions couldn't help but get hot when he saw Li Fei's curvaceous and well-proportioned devilish figure.

A naughty smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth, and he silently approached before opening his arms to embrace Li Fei from behind.

"Who?!" Li Fei was shocked, and she instinctively shouted out in surprise.

"Little beauty, don't shout. No one will come save you even if you shout until your throat is sore." Duan Ling Tian's mouth stuck close to Li Fei's earlobe, and as he lightly blew air on her earlobe, he took on a hoarse voice as he spoke.

"Scoundrel!" Li Fei recovered from her shock and had a joyous expression. She easily recognized Duan Ling Tian.

"You can even recognize me like this?" Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly and let go of Li Fei. His eyes were filled with tender love as he looked at Li Fei who had turned around.

"Scoundrel, you also went to participate in the inner court disciple test today right?" Li Fei blinked her beautiful eyes and asked.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"You're at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage now, passing the inner court disciple test ought to not be difficult... Senior Sister has gone as well, did she pass?" Li Fei blinked her beautiful eyes as she asked with an expression of anticipation.

"Since you want to know, then why didn't you go with her and watch the scene?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

"I just finished cultivating and looked at the time. Since the inner court disciple test ought to be ending soon at that time, so I didn't go over," Li Fei said.

"I'll tell you in a while." Duan Ling Tian domineeringly embraced Li Fei whose beautiful face was flushed into his arms, and directly rushed into the wooden house.

After being intimate for some time, Li Fei who had a satisfied expression extended out her finger to draw small circles on Duan Ling Tian's chest. "Scoundrel, did Senior Sister pass the inner court disciple test or not?"

"Do you hope she passed?" Duan Ling Tian embraced Li Fei slightly tighter, then rubbed Li Fei's soft hair and smelt the fragrance of Li Fei's hair as he asked with a light smile.

"I hope Senior Sister is able to pass of course. But, supposedly, it's usually extremely difficult for seventh level Origin Core Stage outer court disciples to pass the inner court disciple test..." As she finished speaking, Li Fei had a face full of worry.

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled when he saw Li Fei's expression. "With your man there, you're still worried your Senior Sister will be unable to pass the test?"

Duan Ling Tian's words causing Li Fei's gaze to lit up. "Senior Sister really passed the inner court disciple test?"

"Of course, why would I deceive you? However, you have to properly help your Senior Sister thank your man, me." Duan Ling Tian smiled mischievously.

"Hmph! You scoundrel, your skin is really thick... Senior Sister passing the test is her own ability. How can you take all the credit?" Li Fei lightly snorted, and had a face full of disbelief.

"Forget it, I can't get through to you. Go ask your Senior Sister yourself later." Duan Ling Tian shook his head as he smiled bitterly, and didn't intend to explain.

"Scoundrel, you're telling the truth?" Duan Ling Tian speaking like this caused Li Fei's heart to slightly trembled, and she blinked her appealing beautiful eyes as she asked in a light voice.

"Of course it's the truth. Little Fei, when have I lied to you?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then took a deep breath, intoxicated in the fragrance of Li Fei's hair.

"Scoundrel, tell me about it." Li Fei became interested.

"What? Now you believe it?" Duan Ling Tian laughed.

Seeing Li Fei repeatedly urging him, Duan Ling Tian roughly spoke of the course of events to Li Fei...

"Scoundrel, thank you." Li Fei cuddled up in Duan Ling Tian's embrace as she asked with a light voice.

She knew that it was precisely because of her that her man would help her Senior Sister.

"Little Fei, since when were you courteous with me?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

After accompanying Li Fei for a while, Duan Ling Tian wore his clothes and intended to leave. Before leaving, he asked. "Li Fei, I intend to make a trip to the Solitary Summit two months from now."

Li Fei's gaze lit up when she heard this. "Want to help that Boundless Sect's Young Sect Leader pass the message?"

That time, when Duan Ling Tian encountered the Boundless Sect's Young Sect Leader in the Misty Forest outside of Aurora City, Li Fei was present as well. So, Li Fei also knew of what the Boundless Sect's Young Sect Leader entrusted Duan Ling Tian with.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Precisely to help him pass the message and go around in passing... Do you want to follow me?"

"Of course I want to! I'll tell me Master later." Li Fei nodded in excitement. She'd come to the Seven Star Sword Sect for over seven months and had never left all along, and she had long since become extremely bored.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, "I'll come look for you at that time... I hope Ke Er is able to return at that time, then the three of us can go together with Xiong Quan."

Subsequently, he spoke with Li Fei for a moment before leaving.

When he left Alkaid Peak, Duan Ling Tian specially sped up his footsteps and quickly ascended the chain bridge to head towards Dubhe Peak.

As if he was fleeing for his life.

Causing the crowd of Alkaid Peak female disciples who had just reacted to heave a sigh as they looked at his disappearing figure.

"Why did Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian run so fast?"

"I still wanted to share the snacks I brought from home with Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian."

"I still wanted to explore life with Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian..."

...

After Duan Ling Tian arrived at Dubhe Peak, he couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief, then he returned to Megrez Peak.

Duan Ling Tian had only just arrived at Megrez Peak when he frowned.

Because he saw a familiar person walking towards him.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Wu Yong Qian met Duan Ling Tian once again, and his eyes flickered with a ghastly and hateful sheen. It was precisely this outer court disciple that completely crippled his right arm, causing him to be unable to use his right hand to execute sword skills anymore in the future.

"Is there something you need?" Duan Ling Tian's tone was calm as he asked indifferently.

"My foster father wants to see you." Wu Yong Qian said directly.

"What? The Peak Master wants to see me?!" Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard Wu Yong Qian, then he raised his voice to spread it throughout the surroundings...

For a moment, it drew the attention of many Megrez Peak disciples.

"Peak Master?"

"Isn't that the foster son of our Megrez Peak's Master, Wu Yong Qian?"

"Looks like it's precisely our Megrez Peak's Master that wants to see Duan Ling Tian."

...

The crowd of Megrez Peak disciples discussed animatedly.

Wu Yong Qian frowned when he heard the discussion of these Megrez Peak disciples, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said in a deep voice. "Duan Ling Tian, my foster father wants to see you. Why did you make a racket, as if afraid if others didn't know that you're going to see my foster father?"

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but laugh, laughing in an unrestrained manner. "Wu Yong Qian, I crippled your arm that day after all. You suddenly said the Peak Master wants to see me, how do I know it isn't the Peak Master going back on his word on the matter that day, and wants to do something to me? So, no, I feel there's a need to let everyone understand this matter."

Crippled arm?

The crowd of Megrez Peak disciples were petrified when they heard Duan Ling Tian.

Their gazes descended onto Wu Yong Qian, and they instantly noticed that Wu Yong Qian's right arm dropped down as if without bones...

"It can't be? Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian actually crippled the right arm of Senior Brother Wu Yong Qian?"

"This is too ferocious right? According to what Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian said, it seems the Peak Master knows of this matter as well."

"Formidable! I can now be considered to have experienced what is genuine formidableness."

...

The Megrez Peak disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian in adoration, virtually as if taking Duan Ling Tian as their idol.

"Duan Ling Tian, an outer court disciple like you dares be presumptuous before me!" Wu Yong Qian's face went gloomy when he saw Duan Ling Tian publicized such a shameful thing of his, and he shouted fiercely.

"Outer court disciple?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a smile when he heard Wu Yong Qian, then with a raise of his hand, a simple command token appeared in his hand. "Wu Yong Qian, open your eyes wide and look clearly! This command token ought to not be unfamiliar to you right?"

Wu Yong Qian's face sank when he saw the command token in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

He naturally recognized this command token, because he had one as well.

As for some of the nearby Megrez Peak disciples, their eyes shone in succession. "Isn't that the inner court disciples command token?"

"It seems to be... Looks like Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian has already passed the inner court disciple test today."

"There were rumors that said Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage one month ago. Becoming an inner court disciple with a cultivation at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage isn't strange."

"The problem is... Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian seems to be an only a little over 20 right?"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is worthy of being the publically

acknowledged monstrous talent of our Seven Star Sword Sect! Before he appeared, if anyone told me that an eighth level Origin Core Stage martial artist that was a little over 20 had appeared within our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, I wouldn't believe it even if I was beaten to death!"

...

The words of the Megrez Peak disciples were filled with admiration towards Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 339: Demon

The whispers of discussion of the Megrez Peak Disciples entered into Wu Yong Qian's ears, causing his face to go livid and his fierce eyes flickered with dense rage.

This Duan Ling Tian crippled his right arm, causing him to be burdened by this, and his future achievements were bleak.

His dream since a young age was to take over his foster father's position and become the Seven Star Sword Sect's Megrez Peak's Master.

But now it would seem that all this would just become extravagant hopes!

"Duan Ling Tian, if it wasn't because of you, I would surely become the Megrez Peak's Master in the future... it's all because of you." Wu Yong Qian's heart was filled with utmost rage, and he wished for nothing more than to tear Duan Ling Tian into shreds, then burn his bones and scatter his ashes.

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian had destroyed his life!

Duan Ling Tian frowned when he noticed Wu Yong Qian's ghastly and hateful gaze, then he said indifferently, "Wu Yong Qian, you seem to be extremely hateful of me?"

"Hmph!" Although Wu Yong Qian didn't say anything, his cold snort was sufficient to show his hate towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Wu Yong Qian, although I did cripple one of your arms... But you have to get something clear. If it wasn't for you struggling desperately and hesitating to let go, your right arm wouldn't have been crippled!"

Duan Ling Tian looked at Wu Yong Qian with a calm gaze. "So, the largest responsibility for your right arm being crippled lies with you... If you'd abandoned your sword a moment sooner, you'd be lightly injured at most. It's your conceit and your arrogance, that completely destroyed yourself!"

When Wu Yong Qian and Duan Ling Tian fought that day, Wu Yong Qian wielded his sword with his right hand. Duan Ling Tian clearly knew in his heart of what effect it had on Wu Yong Qian.

But he didn't have any feeling of guilt!

It was Wu Yong Qian who was too conceited that day and was unwilling to abandon his sword even after a long time. That's why he met such an end.

Moreover, from the beginning until the end, the conflict between him and Wu Yong Qian was caused solely by the foster father of Wu Yong Qian, the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, in the end.

If it wasn't for this, he wouldn't have fought Wu Yong Qian.

But now, when he noticed the hate Wu Yong Qian harbored towards him, Duan Ling Tian realized that Wu Yong Qian didn't think in this way.

Wu Yong Qian obviously pushed all the responsibility onto Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan! Ling! Tian!" Wu Yong Qian gnashed his teeth when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and his eyes emitted hatred and killed intent that was vicious and gloomy.

"Didn't the Peak Master want to see me? Why aren't you leading the way?" Duan Ling Tian glanced calmly at Wu Yong Qian as he said indifferently.

Wu Yong Qian shuddered when he heard this. Only now did he recall what he came for, and he suppressed the rage that burnt to the utmost limit within his heart before turning around, intending to take Duan Ling Tian to leave Megrez Peak.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" Right at this moment, a surprised exclamation sounded out from the chain bridge, causing Duan Ling Tian to involuntarily stop.

Duan Ling Tian glanced over.

A Megrez Peak disciple was approaching from the other side of the chain bridge, and when the disciple saw Duan Ling Tian, his

gaze lit up, then he walked over with swift strides.

Duan Ling Tian recognized this Megrez Peak disciple with a single glance.

Ye Xiao Bei!

Duan Ling Tian clearly remembered this name.

That day, he'd come to the Trade Hall desiring to sell the pile of medicinal pills from the number one prize in the Outer Court Martial Competition.

At that time, Ye Xiao Bei came into conflict with another Megrez Peak disciple for the sake of the things in his possession.

In the end, Ye Xiao Bei domineeringly withdrew 10 million gold and fiercely threw it all over that Megrez Peak disciples face to the point that the disciple's face was covered in blood.

Duan Ling Tian still clearly remembered the scene from that day.

It was precisely because of this that he had such a deep impression of Ye Xiao Bei.

Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled to Ye Xiao Bei as he greeted.
"Ye Xiao Bei."

"Duan... Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, you... You still recognize me?" Ye Xiao Bei was stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian, then his face flushed red with extreme excitement.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, "Is it such a big deal?"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, congratulations on passing the inner court disciple test and becoming an inner court disciple." Ye Xiao Bei smiled as he congratulated Duan Ling Tian, then said with a face full of adoration, "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I heard that during the inner court disciple test, you swung up the ninth level Origin Core Stage fierce beast, Violent Ape, with your bare hands, and violently smashed it around... In the end, you smashed it around to the point it knelt and pleaded for mercy before you!"

Ye Xiao Bei spoke in an extremely excited manner.

Duan Ling Tian was speechless when he heard this.

Why was this becoming more and more excessive as it spread?

At that time, the Violent Ape wasn't kneeling and pleading for mercy, that was the conduct of submission for the ape clan.

Ye Xiao Bei didn't intentionally conceal his voice, and the surrounding crowd of Megrez Peak disciples all heard it.

Swung up the ninth level Origin Core Stage Violent Ape with his bare hands and violently smashed it around?

Smashed it to the point the Violent Ape knelt down and pleaded for mercy?

For a time, the gazes of all the Megrez Peak disciples present that had descended onto Duan Ling Tian had become strange.

Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!

...

The sounds of gulping down saliva in astonishment rose and fell.

After a short moment, these Megrez Peak disciples recovered from their shock, and as expected they burst into an uproar:

"Is Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian really human?"

"Supposedly, those formidable demon beasts of legend are even able to take human form and are called 'Demons.' Could it be that Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is a 'Demon' that has taken human form?"

"No wonder Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian possesses such a monstrous cultivation at such a young age, so it turns out that he's a 'Demon'!"

...

As the Megrez Peak disciples finished speaking, they all nodded in all seriousness.

In their eyes, the achievements that Duan Ling Tian had obtained up till now was absolutely not something that a normal human was able to obtain...

At the very least, in the history of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, there was not even one martial artist who attained the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage at Duan Ling Tian's age!

Duan Ling Tian was speechless when he heard the discussions of these Megrez Peak disciples.

How did he become a 'Demon?'

"Hmph!"

Ye Xiao Bei frowned and gazed at the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples as he spoke out in Duan Ling Tian's defense, "What nonsense are all of you talking? How could Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian be a 'Demon!?' If he's a 'Demon,' then do all of you think that you can still live? Do all of you think anyone within the Seven Star Sword Sect can still live?

"A demon is a demon beast that has taken human form... In the legends, demons are capable of doing anything in the heaven and the earth! Do all of you think that it's necessary for a demon to

infiltrate our Seven Star Sword Sect? Would a demon have the leisure to listen to all of you talk nonsense here?" As he finished speaking, Ye Xiao Bei's voice was sonorous and forceful.

Duan Ling Tian was surprised, the current Ye Xiao Bei undoubtedly possessed a slight extra disposition in Duan Ling Tian's eyes...

Although it only vaguely appeared, Duan Ling Tian was still able to perceive that this was the disposition of someone of high position!

Looks like this Ye Xiao Bei isn't simple.

Right, how could someone who's able to casually take out 10 million gold be an ordinary person?

As soon as Ye Xiao Bei finished speaking, all the Megrez Peak disciples present started pondering.

"Yeah, the 'Demons' of legend that had taken human form had all stepped into the fourth void stage, in other words, they were demon beast existences at the Void Transformation Stage! If an existence at the Void Transformation Stage had the intention, not to mention our Seven Star Sword Sect, even if all the experts within the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom swarmed out in full strength, I'm afraid they wouldn't be enough for it to fill its teeth."

"I nearly forgot this. How could a Void Transformation Stage existence possibly have such leisure."

"You're right."

...

Through Ye Xiao Bei's reminder, the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples finally straightened out their thinking.

Duan Ling Tian smiled as he nodded to Ye Xiao Bei, then he followed Wu Yong Qian who had a gloomy face and had been waiting impatiently, to step onto the chain bridge and leave Megrez Peak.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian followed behind Wu Yong Qian to arrive at the main peak, Dubhe Peak.

He once again arrived at Megrez Hall.

Within the audience hall.

The Peak Master, Wu Dao, stood in the middle of the hall with his back towards the entrance.

Wu Yong Qian who stood at the entrance to the audience hall with Duan Ling Tian said respectfully, "Foster father, Duan Ling Tian has arrived."

"Enter." At the same time that Wu Dao spoke, Duan Ling Tian followed behind Wu Yong Qian to walk into the audience hall.

"Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian slightly nodded to Wu Dao, saluting in his own way.

"Duan Ling Tian, we meet again." Wu Dao's eyes lightly flashed as he stared at Duan Ling Tian and spoke slowly.

"I wonder why Peak Master has brought me here?" Duan Ling Tian went straight to the point, and his eyes were calm.

"Duan Ling Tian, since you're so straightforward, I won't beat around the bush."

Wu Dao spoke bluntly. "You overcame a stronger opponent that day and killed the previous number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao. After that, you once again overcame a stronger opponent, and defeated my useless foster son and crippled one of his arms... I'm extremely curious, what method exactly did you use to overcome a stronger opponent!?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Dao gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, and it was filled with burning desire.

Even though Duan Ling Tian had mentally prepared himself on the way here, slight fear still arose in Duan Ling Tian's heart when Wu Dao questioned him.

Looks like there was another person within the Seven Star Sword Sect that coveted his things.

The first person was none other than the outer court elder of Megrez Peak, Zhao Lin.

Now, there was another Wu Dao.

He was able to not take Zhao Lin seriously, but this Wu Dao was the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, and influential and possesses great authority in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

He had no choice but to be afraid.

Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that Wu Dao's gaze was currently fixed upon him, seeming to be observing the changes in his expression, wanting to know if he was telling the truth.

Duan Ling Tian felt disdain towards this.

Controlling the changes in his expression was extremely easy to him.

"Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian fearlessly looked Wu Dao in the eye then smiled lightly. "Actually, this is my biggest secret. However, since Peak Master wants to know, then even if I speak of it, and share it, it isn't a big deal..."

Speak of it?

Share it?

Wu Dao's face revealed a smile when he heard Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian looks like I've misjudged you that day... Not bad, you're very sensible. So long as you're willing to share that ability with me, then even if we have no fate to be master and disciple, I'll surely take care of you within the Seven Star Sword Sect in the future."

The nearby Wu Yong Qian's face sank when he heard Wu Dao, he frowned as he gazed at Duan Ling Tian, and a wisp of envious hatred appeared on his face.

"Then I'll thank Peak Master in advance." Duan Ling Tian nodded and his face revealed a brilliant smile.

"Speak." Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that emitted traces of burning desire.

Chapter 340: Wu Dao's Misgiving

Under Wu Dao's gaze of incomparable anticipation, Duan Ling Tian slowly said, "Peak Master, the reason I'm able to overcome a stronger opponent is because my Origin Energy has undone an unusual change..."

Duan Ling Tian had only just spoken up to here when Wu Dao's breathing became hurried.

What he wanted to know was exactly this!

Even Wu Yong Qian now had a face full of burning desire.

As far as he was concerned, if he was able to master this ability, then even if his accomplishments in the Martial Dao is limited, but he would still be able to overcome a stronger enemy.

In the future, it might not be impossible for him to become the Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Megrez Peak.

Under the concentrated gazes of Wu Dao and Wu Yong Qian, Duan Ling Tian continued, "My Origin Energy was originally exactly similar to ordinary martial artists. But, I made a trip to the primeval forest once I arrived at the Seven Star Sword Sect, and I was lucky to obtain a type of spirit fruit! An unknown spirit fruit."

As he spoke up to this point, Duan Ling Tian's breathing became hurried, and he had a passionate expression. "At that time, the

Origin Energy within my body underwent an unusual change after I consumed that spirit fruit, and it actually started to vibrate involuntarily... I've tested it before. So long as my opponent's strength doesn't exceed mine by the strength of 30 ancient mammoths, then I'll be able to rely on this changed Origin Energy to defeat my opponent!"

Duan Ling Tian became excited as he spoke.

The expression of Wu Dao and Wu Yong Qian sank in tacit understanding.

A spirit fruit was able to be encountered by luck but not sought after, and the fortuitous encounter of obtaining a spirit fruit was practically impossible to be replicated.

Wu Dao's fierce gaze seemed as if able to penetrate everything as he stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian, as if he wanted to perceive if Duan Ling Tian was lying through the changes in Duan Ling Tian's expression...

However, regardless of how he observed Duan Ling Tian, the changes in Duan Ling Tian's expression didn't have the slightest unnaturalness.

Could it be that what Duan Ling Tian said is true?

It's really because he consumed an unknown spirit fruit that his Origin Energy was able to undergo a change?

"At that time after my Origin Energy changed, I just happened to encounter the provocation of Huo Xin and Yuan Wu. So, I relied on my Origin Energy that had changed to kill them with a single move on the Megrez Peak's life and death arena! After that, the Phecda Peak's sixth level Origin Core Stage outer court disciple, Shao Ying, and the number one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao; I relied on my changed Origin Energy to overcome them who were stronger than me, and kill them!"

Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he didn't notice Wu Dao's burning gaze, and he spoke in his 'excitement,' with an emotional expression.

Wu Yong Qian's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, and it was filled with envy.

Finally, the emotional expression on Duan Ling Tian's face eased up, then Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and looked at Wu Dao. "Peak Master, now that I've told everything to you, and shared everything with you... are you satisfied? Can I leave?"

Regardless of how the Duan Ling Tian's expression changed earlier, but he was terrifyingly calm in his heart...

All he said was only for the sake of humoring Wu Dao!

As for whether Wu Dao believe it or not wasn't something he needed to worry about.

Whoosh!

At practically the instant Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, a formidable imposing manner suddenly extended out from Wu Dao's body to envelop Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian stood on the spot and remained unfazed, as if he completely didn't notice Wu Dao's imposing manner, and he had a carefree expression that wouldn't change even if Mount Tai were to collapse.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, Wu Dao shouted out explosively with a voice that contained extremely terrifying Origin Energy that pierced straight into Duan Ling Tian's ear drums, shaking Duan Ling Tian to the point his lifeblood roiled and his face flushed slightly red.

"My patience is limited! I'll give you one last chance to tell the truth... Otherwise, don't blame me for making you stay here forever! You ought to know that I have this this ability." Wu Dao slowly said with a voice that had an intent to threaten mixed within.

Completely shedding all pretenses!

Just for the sake of obtaining Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy utilization method.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Wu Dao and spoke neither humbly nor arrogantly. "Peak Master, I've clearly told you of everything you wanted to know... I wonder what you mean by this now? You think I'm deceiving you?"

"Hmph!" Wu Dao's gloomy face seemed to be covered in a layer of ice that revealed dense cold intentions, and his gaze that flashed with killing intent descended onto Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, do you think I'd believe what you said? I'm the Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Megrez Peak, I've read ancient books from all over but have never heard of any spirit fruit that can allow the Origin Energy to undergo an unusual change!"

"You actually dare talk nonsense before me? Do you think I'm unable to see through your lies?" As he finished speaking, the aura on Wu Dao's body gradually went gloomy.

Slight Origin Energy had already started to burst forth from Wu Dao's hands and were getting denser by the moment...

Above Wu Dao, ancient mammoth silhouettes were gradually condensing into form one by one, and they grew more and more as time passed by.

In the blink of an eye, there were already a few thousand ancient mammoths!

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian burst out in laughing in an unrestrained manner when he heard Wu Dao.

"Presumptuous!" Wu Yong Qian's face sank. This Duan Ling Tian actually dared be so presumptuous before his foster father, the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, this truly deserved death!

But, he knew his own limitation. He wasn't a match for Duan Ling Tian.

Otherwise, he would surely make a move to teach Duan Ling Tian a lesson.

"What are you laughing about?" Wu Dao had a gloomy expression as he said in a deep voice.

"What am I laughing about?" Finally, Duan Ling Tian restrained his laughter and sized Wu Dao up before slowly saying, "Peak Master, it's not that I'm looking down upon you... But with the great size of Cloud Continent, you dare say you know everything? Read ancient books from all over? I wonder what ancient books have you read all over, Peak Master?"

"Cloud Continent is vast and boundless. Even the Martial Emperor Stage experts of legend didn't dare say they knew everything... Could it be that Peak Master's knowledge even surpasses that of Martial Emperor Stage experts?" As he finished speaking, a slight ridiculing smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor of all those years ago that had experienced two lifetimes didn't dare say that he knew everything.

This Peak Master of Megrez Peak, a high up of a tiny little sect in a tiny little imperial kingdom dares boast like this?

Truly naïve, truly laughable!

"You!!" Even though what Duan Ling Tian said was logical, it was undoubtedly undisguised slapping of Wu Dao's face. This caused Wu Dao to burst into a rage, and the Origin Energy on his body rages and was restless. "Duan Ling Tian, do you know... that just by what you said now, I can directly kill you right now!"

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian still had a carefree expression when faced with the enraged Wu Dao. "Peak Master, your strength is shocking. But if you kill me today, then I wonder how the disciples of Megrez Peak will think of it? How the disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect will think of it, and how the other Peak Masters, Sect leader, and Guardian Elders would think of it!?"

"Hmph! Even if I kill you today, who would know that it's I who killed you?" Wu Dao snorted coldly with a disdainful expression.

Duan Ling Tian's tone was calm as he said indifferently, "Peak Master, I'm afraid I have to disappoint you... Before I came here, many Megrez Peak disciples knew of the incident where I crippled an arm of your foster son, moreover, they know that your foster son took me to go see you."

"Hmm?" Wu Dao's face sank when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and he frowned as he looked at Wu Yong Qian who was beside him.

Wu Yong Qian smiled bitterly as he nodded, proving that what Duan Ling Tian said wasn't a lie.

"Trash!" Wu Dao coldly swept Wu Yong Qian with his gaze, and his face was terrifyingly gloomy.

If it really was like this, then he really didn't dare kill Duan Ling Tian.

If this matter were to spread, the Sect Leader would surely interfere.

With the natural talent that Duan Ling Tian had currently revealed, practically everyone within the Seven Star Sword Sect would take Duan Ling Tian as the hope of the sect...

Even the Sect Leader had perhaps already started paying attention to Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Wu Dao looked at Duan Ling Tian and said in a deep voice, "Needless to say, you're extremely intelligent, truly intelligent... You actually know to create the right conditions for yourself to make me hesitate to take action against you due to fearing the consequences!"

"Peak Master, you're too kind." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, and he experienced a burst of delight in his heart when he saw Wu Dao's unsightly expression.

Wu Dao continued. "However, even if I'm unable to kill you, I presume teaching you a lesson is understandable!"

The smile on Duan Ling Tian's face remained unchanged as he glanced deeply at Wu Dao, as if victory was within his grasp.

He knew clearly in his heart that everything Wu Dao did earlier was undoubtedly to probe and threaten him.

Even Wu Dao himself didn't dare fully confirm that what Duan Ling Tian said earlier were lies.

"Hmph! So long as you speak, I'll let you leave safely... After today, I won't make things difficult for you anymore." As expected, after Wu Dao heard what Duan Ling Tian said, he was moved.

What Duan Ling Tian wanted was precisely the first half of what Wu Dao said, as for the 2nd half, he'd completely disregarded it.

Could he trust in Wu Dao's promise?

"It's a spirit fruit that's fully dark violet in color, and there are some small lumps on its surface..." Duan Ling Tian slowly described the spirit fruit.

Of course, the spirit fruit he was currently describing wasn't a spirit fruit that was beneficial to a martial artists, instead it was an extremely poisonous spirit fruit that killed without the slightest inkling.

This type of spirit fruit was extremely rare, and it was always loved by demon beasts with extremely formidable toxicity.

Moreover, unless it was someone who recognized this spirit fruit, it would be absolutely impossible to know that it secretly contained toxic poison.

This was because the toxic poison within the spirit fruit was extremely rare and even a silver needle wasn't able to detect it.

Many people had seen this type of spirit fruit, but it was extremely rare for someone to still be living after having seen it. Whereas the Rebirth Martial Emperor was precisely one of these survivors.

Now, Duan Ling Tian's intention was to casually cook up a wild tale, because as far as he was concerned, it was highly unlikely that this type of spirit fruit existed in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom...

He was only giving Wu Dao a dream.

A dream that was impossible to realize.

"You can go!" After obtaining the information he sought, Wu Dao swept Duan Ling Tian with a cold and indifferent gaze.

"Peak Master, I'll be taking my leave." Duan Ling Tian nodded and took his leave.

"Foster Father, you believe what he said earlier?" After Duan Ling Tian left, Wu Yong Qian looked at Wu Dao and his brows knit together. "I keep having the feeling that what this Duan Ling Tian says can't be trusted!"

"Hmph!" Wu Dao swept Wu Yong Qian with a cold and indifferent gaze. "Could it be that I'm unable to perceive it, and I need you to teach me? Useless thing! I asked you to go call him here, but you made it so that everyone knew. Allowing him to have nothing to fear because of the conditions he created before coming here and holding the advantage."

Wu Yong Qian lowered his head, his body started to lightly trembled and his eyes turned crimson red. "Duan Ling Tian!"

"I'll make a trip to the primeval forest." Wu Dao swept Wu Yong Qian with a gaze full of resentment towards Wu Yong Qian's failure, then he directly left.

Chapter 341: Liu Shi Ge

Duan Ling Tian returned to Megrez Peak after leaving Megrez Hall, then he carefully arrived at the peak of the mountain before returning to the stalactite cave.

"The cultivation environment of the stalactite cave is even better than the environment on the nine great Spirit Points... Even though I've become an inner court disciple now, there's still no need for me to find a cultivation location on Dubhe Peak." Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly before sitting on the stone platform, then began meditating and cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wyrms Python Form!

Although with his current strength Duan Ling Tian could be called matchless under the Nascent Soul realm, he still didn't dare slack off.

What he wanted to do now was to break through to the Nascent Soul Stage as soon as possible!

Duan Ling Tian cultivated all the way until dawn the next day before walking out of the stalactite cave, then he stood on the tilted tree and bathed under the morning mist before leaping up the peak.

After leaving the peak and arriving nearby the Trade Hall.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

...

Duan Ling Tian noticed that at the same time that these Megrez Peak disciples greeted him, their gazes had an extra sense of adoration when they looked at him.

What's going on?

Is it just because of the incident during the inner court disciple's test yesterday?

Duan Ling Tian was still wondering when a familiar voice sounded out by his ear. "Duan Ling Tian!"

"He Dong!" Duan Ling Tian looked at the approaching person and lightly smiled. "You're so early as well?"

The person that was approaching was precisely He Dong.

Now, similar to him, He Dong ought to be preparing to head to the Dubhe Peak's inner court disciple's registration point to claim his inner court disciple's attire...

In next to no time, the two of them stepped onto the chain bridge together.

"Duan Ling Tian, I heard you crippled the arm of the Peak Master's foster son, Wu Yong Qian? Moreover, the Peak Master summoned you for an audience yesterday?" The gaze He Dong shot at Duan Ling Tian became even weirder.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'm afraid that all the disciples of Megrez Peak have been completely won over by you now... You crippled the arm of the foster son of our Megrez Peak's Master, yet you're still able to be safe and sound. You are absolutely the first person on Megrez Peak that was able to do that!" He Dong gave Duan Ling Tian a thumbs up as he expressed heartfelt admiration.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised when he saw this.

When he thought about the attitude of the group of Megrez Peak disciples from before, he came to a sudden understanding. "So it's because of this incident."

Dubhe Peak's Trade Hall was situated at the top of Dubhe Peak.

When they came near the Trade Hall, Duan Ling Tian was able to see numerous inner court disciples scattered around everywhere as they carried out various transactions.

As expected, when he and He Dong approached the Trade Hall, they attracted the gazes of many inner court disciples.

"Outer court disciples?" The gazes of some inner court disciples continuously followed Duan Ling Tian and He Dong.

When they saw Duan Ling Tian and He Dong heading toward the inner court disciples registration point, they came to a sudden understanding. "Looks like these two people are outer court disciples that passed the inner court disciple test yesterday..."

Suddenly, an inner court disciple seemed as if he'd discovered a new continent and his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian. "This outer court disciple is so young, he looks to only be a little over 20... Could it be that he's Duan Ling Tian?"

Duan Ling Tian?

As soon as the inner court disciple finished speaking, his words were like a stone that raised a thousand ripples!

It caused an uproar to break out amongst the group of inner court disciples.

"He's Duan Ling Tian? The outer court disciple Duan Ling Tian who's only 20 years old, yet his cultivation has stepped into the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage?"

"He's as young as the rumors say after all! I never expected that

such an outstanding genius would appear in our Seven Star Sword Sect... His natural talent in the Martial Dao is simply more monstrous than the five great young masters!"

"No one in our Seven Star Sword Sect's younger generation is ranked amongst the five great young masters, and that has always been a regrettable matter. Duan Ling Tian's appearance will perhaps cause the five great young masters to become the six great young masters!"

"Six great young masters? I can't wait."

"But, although Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao is good, his strength is still limited... He might only be able to contend with the five great young masters and fight for superiority with them after a few years."

...

In next to no time, practically all the inner court disciples that were near the Dubhe Peak's Trade Hall knew of Duan Ling Tian's arrival.

Many inner court disciples scrambled to head to the inner court disciple registration point, as they wanted to see the genius disciple that gave rise to so much discussion in the Seven Star Sword Sect lately.

At the side of the Trade Hall, two inner court disciples stood

there together.

Presently, the brows of one of the inner court disciples was knit together with a terrifyingly gloomy expression, and his eyes revealed dense hatred.

This scene was noticed by the other inner court disciple, and he asked curiously, "Fan Jian, you have enmity with Duan Ling Tian?"

"Big Brother Liu, not only did Duan Ling Tian humiliate me the other day, he even severed one of my fingers! Unfortunately, he has grown in strength too quickly and I'm not a match for him now. Otherwise, I'd surely teach him a lesson!" Fan Jian took a deep breath, and as he finished speaking, his tone contained a sense of helplessness.

"Fan Jian, we were friends before entering the Seven Star Sword Sect, and your clan and mine have been friends for generations... A problem of yours is my, Liu Shi Ge's, problem as well. Since Duan Ling Tian has offended you, I'll stand out for you!"

The inner court disciple that spoke was a young man around the age of 28 or 29, and traces of gloominess flickered within his eyes.

"Thank you Big Brother Liu." Fan Jian's eyes lit up and his expression was full of joy.

Duan Ling Tian and He Dong were both startled after they

claimed their inner court disciple's attire and walked out of the registration point.

Presently, the registration point was completely surrounded by people, and they were all inner court disciples!

"He's Duan Ling Tian? He's so young."

"Oh my god! When I was at this age, I think I was only at the second level of the Origin Core Stage... Comparisons are truly odious!"

"A figure whose natural talent in the Martial Dao can compare to the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom has finally appeared in the younger generation of our Seven Star Sword Sect..."

"Hmph! Just the natural talent Duan Ling Tian has revealed up until now has already completely surpassed the five great young masters!"

...

Duan Ling Tian was stunned when he heard the whispered discussions of the crowd of inner court disciples.

He understood now that the reason these inner court disciples had surrounded them was because of him.

Duan Ling Tian felt extremely uncomfortable being the center of attention for so many people. He frowned and bid his farewell to He Dong before walking out of the surrounding crowd.

The inner court disciples opened up a path everywhere he passed.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to leave...

"Don't move!" A cold and indifferent voice that had Origin Energy mixed within sounded like a thunderclap.

The next moment, Duan Ling Tian who had stopped his footsteps, turned around and saw two inner court disciples walking towards him...

He recognized one of them.

It was the inner court disciple, Fan Jian, who desired to forcefully purchase the infant Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse from him back in the restaurant in Black Bamboo City...

"It's Fan Jian again! Could it be that the lesson I taught him the other time wasn't enough?" Duan Ling Tian's face couldn't help but sink when he saw Fan Jian.

One month ago, Fan Jian, who had just returned to the Seven Star Sword Sect, had verbally humiliated Duan Ling Tian.

Out of respect for elder Lu Qiu, Duan Ling Tian had only severed the Fan Jian's pinky, that was of no great importance to Fan Jian, as a form of punishment.

He originally thought Fan Jian would learn his lesson, but now it would seem that the way Duan Ling Tian thought was too simple.

Fan Jian was like him name.

[Despicable!](#)

Duan Ling Tian was able to perceive that when Fan Jian and the inner court disciple by his side had walked over, the crowd of inner court disciples would follow to watch the excitement as well.

"Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge has enmity with Duan Ling Tian?"

"Probably not. According to my knowledge, Duan Ling Tian severed Fan Jian's pinky with a swing of his sword last month... Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge probably wants to stand out for Fan Jian."

"I've heard that Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian have been extremely good friends since long ago... Looks like Duan Ling Tian is going to suffer misfortune today."

"Yeah, although Duan Ling Tian is an eighth level Origin Core

Stage martial artist, Liu Shi Ge is a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... The difference between the two of them is like heaven and earth! Even if Duan Ling Tian has a bizarre ability to defeat a stronger opponent with weaker strength, it's probably still difficult to surpass the gap between him and Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge."

...

The crowd of inner court disciples discussed animatedly.

Liu Shi Ge?

First level of the Nascent Soul Stage?

Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto the inner court disciple by Fan Jian's side and his face sank.

He wants to stand out for Fan Jian?

Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian walked over shoulder to shoulder and quickly arrived before Duan Ling Tian. A sense of arrogance was mixed between Liu Shi Ge's brows as he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a condescending gaze and asked with a flat tone, "You're Duan Ling Tian?"

But in the next moment, his face froze because Duan Ling Tian didn't have any intention of paying him any attention at all...

"Fan Jian!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Fan Jian, and his face sank slightly. "Out of respect for elder Lu Qiu, I was willing to forget all grudges with you that day... What is the meaning of this?"

"What's the meaning of this?" With Liu Shi Ge backing him up, Fan Jian was filled with confidence as he glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian and sneered. "Duan Ling Tian, you crippled a finger of mine last month. There isn't even enough time for me to hate you, and you still want me to forget all the grudges with you? Do you think it's possible? Do you think I, Fan Jian, am so magnanimous?"

Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed into a line and a cold light flashed within.

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, a cold snort sounded out and accompanying it was an awe-inspiring strong wind.

Whoosh!

A palm print condensed from Origin Energy suddenly whistled out as it flashed towards Duan Ling Tian, causing Duan Ling Tian whose Spiritual Force that had only just become vigilant to be caught off guard.

The instant Duan Ling Tian reacted to this attack, the palm print that was condensed from Origin Energy had already arrived before him, and his face went pale as he was utterly unable to dodge it.

Earth Dragons Shield!

Duan Ling Tian was only in time to circulate his defense martial skill and his Quake Energy.

A layer of defensive qi barrier arose on the surface of Duan Ling Tian's body and started vibrating violently with an extremely high frequency.

Bang!

The palm print that was condensed from Origin Energy descended onto Duan Ling Tian's chest and the terrifying strength raged on him. After a short moment, it has shattered the Duan Ling Tian's defensive qi barrier that contained the Quake Energy.

Although half the strength contained within the palm print was resisted by the defensive qi barrier, the remaining power still fiercely smashed onto Duan Ling Tian's chest, causing his internal organs to shudder.

"Pu!" Duan Ling Tian felt an intense and burning pain from his chest and he couldn't refrain from spitting out a mouthful of blood, then his body flew out uncontrollably like an arrow leaving the bowstring and fiercely plunged to the ground.

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian's body fell onto the ground and he felt a wave of dizziness that he only recovered from after a short while.

"Liu Shi Ge!" Duan Ling Tian whose face was ghastly pale gazed at Liu Shi Ge and the 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes above him that gradually dispersed, and Duan Ling Tian's eyes reveal dense coldness...

At this moment, the scene was deathly silent.

Fan Jian's name sounds similar to another phrase in Chinese which would mean to commit something despicable.

Chapter 342: Foreign Lands

All this happened within the blink of an eye.

Everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, never imagined that Liu Shi Ge who was a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple would suddenly make a move against Duan Ling Tian, who was an eighth level Origin Core Stage inner court disciple that had just entered the inner court. Not only that, but that he would use a surprise attack to heavily injure Duan Ling Tian!

He Dong reacted to the sudden turn of event and his face went grim, then his figure flashed to Duan Ling Tian's side as he asked with deep concern. "Duan Ling Tian, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Duan Ling Tian withdrew a grade seven Gold Injury Pill and consumed it, then he circulated his Origin Energy to dissolve the medicinal strength of the pill and his injuries recovered slightly. He stood up with great difficulty, but his face was still white as a sheet.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and his gaze descended onto Liu Shi Ge, and within his gaze was awe-inspiring rage mixed within.

"What, angry?" Liu Shi Ge started laughing as he walked to stand before Duan Ling Tian with large strides, and his gaze went cold. "You're just a kid who's just entered the inner court, but you actually arrogantly disregarded the question of me, this Senior Brother of the inner court... Today, I'll make sure to teach you a

good lesson! So as to avoid you from relying on your natural talent and thinking that everyone should run circles around you."

"Liu Shi Ge, right?" Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Liu Shi Ge, and the corners of his mouth curled into a cold and indifferent smile, and coupled with the blood on his mouth, his smile seemed incomparably evil.

"Exactly, I'm Liu Shi Ge! Kid, I know your natural talent is good, but since you've entered the inner court, then you had better be well-behaved before me, this inner court Senior Brother, in the future... Do you understand?" Liu Shi Ge had a face full of arrogance.

Suddenly, Liu Shi Ge swung out his hand, once again attacking Duan Ling Tian.

200 ancient mammoth silhouettes once again condensed into form above Liu Shi Ge...

Whoosh!

This time, Duan Ling Tian who was prepared swung the grade seven spirit sword in his hand to flash out like lightning.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Quake Energy!

He desired to obstruct Liu Shi Ge's palm strike that raged with Origin Energy.

"Negligible attack!" In the next moment, Liu Shi Ge's disdainful voice sounded out within Duan Ling Tian's ears, and the grade seven spirit sword in his hand shook before transmitting the shock to his palm.

The palm strike of Liu Shi Ge that contained the strength of 200 ancient mammoths completely disregarded Duan Ling Tian's Quake Energy as it struck away his grade seven spirit sword before once again imprinting itself onto Duan Ling Tian's chest.

Bang!

The terrifying strength drained out from the fist and poured into Duan Ling Tian's body.

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian was blasted flying once again, extremely intense pain once again descended, and it caused Duan Ling Tian's consciousness to become fuzzy...

Right before he fainted, Duan Ling Tian heard two voices sound out by his ear.

"Duan Ling Tian!" One of the voices was the voice of He Dong.

"Stay your hand!" The other voice seemed familiar, but Duan Ling Tian wasn't able to recall it for some time.

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian completely lost consciousness.

When Duan Ling Tian regained his consciousness and opened his eyes, he noticed that he was laying on a soft bed.

"Ah... So painful!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian felt the intense pain that came from his chest.

Duan Ling Tian viewed himself internally and noticed that the injuries of his internal organs had already completely recovered, and his chest bones that were cracked open were already almost healed...

"A grade seven Gold Injury Pill doesn't have this level of medicinal strength!" Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked, as he who possessed the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor understood the grade seven Gold Injury Pill extremely well.

Based on his injuries, even if he consumed a grade seven Gold Injury Pill, it would be impossible to recover to this extent without a few months' worth of time.

Duan Ling Tian naturally wouldn't think that he'd been laying here for a few months.

"It's a grade six Great Recovery Pill!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed a trace of medicinal strength that remained within his body, and it was the medicinal strength that belonged to a grade six Great Recovery Pill.

"What is this place?" After recovering from his shock, Duan Ling Tian sized up this clean and tidy room. There wasn't many decorations or furniture in the room, yet all the furniture that could be found within it was practical.

Suddenly, seeming to have noticed something, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted. "Spirit Point... This place is a Spirit Point?"

Duan Ling Tian noticed the rhythmic movement of the Origin Energy within his body, and the feeling this place gave him was exactly similar to the feeling he had at Mizar Hall and Megrez Hall that day...

Mizar Hall and Megrez Hall were both situated atop the Spirit Point on the main peak of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Dubhe Peak, and the cultivation environment there was superb.

"Liu Shi Ge." Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted a frightful cold light when he recalled the scene from before he fainted, and killing intent arose within his heart.

Liu Shi Ge relied on the fact that he was a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist to attack Duan Ling Tian twice, and the viciousness of his attacks caused chills to run down one's spine.

"I'll return it to you double." Traces of coldness arose within Duan Ling Tian's heart as he established this awe-inspiring vow.

"What the heck is this place?" Duan Ling Tian suppressed the rage within his heart and got off the bed, then he opened the room door.

"You're awake?" At that moment, a familiar voice sounded out from nearby.

Duan Ling Tian glanced over and saw a large pavilion on the right, at the end of the pathway outside the room, and a middle aged man was standing there with his back towards Duan Ling Tian.

Although he didn't turn around, he still seemed to be able to notice Duan Ling Tian's movement.

Duan Ling Tian left the room and walked up the pavilion before greeting the middle aged man who had his back towards Duan Ling Tian, "Peak Master!"

"I heard from Song that you were injured by a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, you have a grudge with him?" The middle aged man turned around to reveal his face.

It was precisely the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan.

Therefore, the place Duan Ling Tian was at now was precisely Mizar hall, the place where one of the nine great Spirit Points on the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak was located.

"So it's Senior Brother Zheng Song that saved me." Duan Ling Tian thought inwardly.

He finally recalled it, and he understood why the other voice he heard before he fainted was slightly familiar...

So it turned out that the owner of that voice was the son of Mizar Peak's Peak Master, Zheng Song!

"I didn't have any grudges with him, and I only have some conflicts with the other inner court disciple that was by his side... However, after today, the enmity between me and him is deep." As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, traces of cold lights flashed within his eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled into a ghastly sneer.

He would return what Liu Shi Ge gave him twofold!

After he calmed down his mood, Duan Ling Tian looked at Zheng Fan and asked. "Peak Master, you gave me a grade six Great Recovery Pill?"

Zheng Fan nodded. "I saw that your injuries weren't light, if you only consumed a grade seven Gold Injury Pill, then even if it was able to heal you, it would probably take a few months... So, I gave

you a grade six Great Recovery Pill to allow your injuries to recover in a short amount of time."

Duan Ling Tian had a serious expression as he said, "I, Duan Ling Tian, will remember this kindness of Peak Master in my heart."

"What is a grade six Great Recovery Pill compared to the great favor you gave me?" Zheng Fan shook his head and smiled, then he sat down at the nearby table and fiddled with the tea set. "You've been knocked out for a few hours and have only just awoken. I presume your spirit is tired... Accompany me and drink a few cups of Cloudrise Tea to recover your spirit as soon as possible."

"Thank you, Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian sat down and looked at the sky. The burning sun was currently hung high in the sky, currently at high noon.

Zheng Fan poured a cup of Cloudrise Tea for Duan Ling Tian, then asked with a slight smile, "Duan Ling Tian, what do you plan to do in the future?"

Duan Ling Tian took a sip of the Cloudrise Tea, and his spirit was refreshed before slowly saying, "I temporarily don't have a specific plan... But, in the future, I should be going to the 'Foreign Lands' to have a look."

"Foreign Lands?" Zheng Fan shuddered when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and the teacup in his hand nearly fell down.

Zheng Fan shook his head and sighed with emotion. "Duan Ling Tian, I truly never imagined that your aspirations would be so great... The Foreign Lands are something that even I have not thought about for now. Supposedly, many Void Transformation Stage existences are present at the central area of the Foreign Lands!" As he finished speaking, Zheng Fan had a slight lingering fear in his heart.

Experts were numerous like the clouds in the Foreign Lands, and it also meant that death was at every corner...

Without a certain level of strength, he completely didn't dare to wander about in the Foreign Lands.

"Peak Master, sometimes, placing your target slightly further will perhaps allow you to go even further on the path of the Martial Dao... Otherwise, if you only realize you're like a frog living at the bottom of a well during your old age and when time has slipped away, wouldn't it be too late?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, as he made nothing of what Zheng Fan said.

In the eyes of others, the Foreign Lands might be a dreadful monster.

But in the eyes of Duan Ling Tian who'd merged with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, it was only an even vaster world...

In the Foreign Lands, Void Prying Stage martial artists could be seen everywhere, and Void Initiation Stage martial artists were

extremely numerous!

"Placing my target slightly further will perhaps allow me to go even further on the path of the Martial Dao?"

"A frog living at the bottom of a well?"

Zheng Fan went silent after hearing what Duan Ling Tian said.

Zheng Fan only recovered from his state of pondering after a long time, then looked at Duan Ling Tian and sighed with emotion. "Duan Ling Tian, I've still underestimated you... No wonder you're able to possess such accomplishments at such a young age! Your Martial Will and heart of the strong is something that causes even I, the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, to feel ashamed from my inferiority."

"I'm slightly looking forward to it now... What sort of heights will you attain in another 10 years? What I can be sure of is at that time, you will surely have a strength that surpassed me!" The way Zheng Fan spoke showed how extremely highly he looked upon Duan Ling Tian.

"Peak Master, you're too kind." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, but his eyes revealed a wisp of confidence.

Another 10 years?

At that time, he might already be wandering about in the Foreign

Lands.

After drinking a few cups of Cloudrise Tea, Duan Ling Tian stood up and lightly smiled at Zheng Fan. "Peak Master, if there's nothing else, then I'll be returning first... Please pass my gratitude to Senior Brother Zheng Song, and I, Duan Ling Tian, will remember this favor of his."

Zheng Fan nodded. "Go ahead."

Duan Ling Tian turned around, then stepped off the pavilion to descend onto the vast platform outside Mizar hall, then his body flashed out towards the distance.

"Perhaps, my biggest accomplishment in this lifetime will be getting on friendly terms with this little fellow..." Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian's disappearing figure and only came back to his senses after Duan Ling Tian's figure had completely vanished before his eyes, then he shook his head and smiled. "So long as he's able to mature safely, his future isn't something I'm able to imagine... This piece of good karma would even be able to allow me to enjoy its benefit for my entire lifetime!"

After many years, Zheng Fan would realize that the way he thought right now would be so true, and what foresight his thoughts possessed...

Chapter 343: Kill The Weed By The Roots

After Duan Ling Tian left Mizar hall, he headed down Dubhe Peak. His eyes seemed calm, but in actuality, they contained killing intent concealed within.

"Liu Shi Ge..." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's face became gloomy, like it was covered in a layer of thin ice, and he gave off an oppressively cold air.

He deeply remembered this name in his heart.

Even though he could challenge Liu Shi Ge to a battle in the life and death arena right now and use an offensive inscription to directly kill him... Duan Ling Tian didn't want to do this.

To a certain extent, an inscription was comparable to a cheating device, and it was easy to kill Liu Shi Ge with an inscription, yet it was difficult for it to help him vent the hatred in his heart.

He wanted to use the true strength that belonged to him to destroy Liu Shi Ge's confidence, and make Liu Shi Ge regret all he had done today...

This was his arrogance!

He would climb up from where he fell...

This was a man, a true man!

After Duan Ling Tian left Dubhe Peak, he returned directly to Megrez Peak, then carefully circled around for half an hour before returning to the stalactite cave at the side of the mountain peak to calm his heart and cultivate.

Duan Ling Tian cultivated within the stalactite cave for the next two months. When he was hungry, he would directly roast some meat; when he had eaten his fill, he would continue cultivating. Regardless of if it was day or night.

Time flew swiftly by.

Two months was neither long nor short, but it had passed just like that.

Two months later.

Duan Ling Tian left the stalactite cave and spent a day's time to prepare everything he needed to do before heading to Alkaid Peak.

"Elder Bi." When Duan Ling Tian went to look for Li Fei, Elder Bi just happened to be present as well.

"Scoundrel." Li Fei had a face full of joy as she walked out of the wooden house after hearing Duan Ling Tian's voice.

Elder Bi nodded to Duan Ling Tian. "Fei has told me everything that should be told. I want you to guarantee that Fei will be safe and sound when you return... Otherwise, I won't let you off!" As she finished speaking, Elder Bi's gaze became fierce.

Duan Ling Tian didn't get angry, as he knew that Elder Bi was just being concerned for Li Fei, and he lightly smiled. "Don't worry Elder Bi, you know the relationship between Little Fei and me. Unless I die, otherwise, it's impossible that I would allow her to suffer any injury."

Only now did Elder Bi nod in satisfaction and leave.

"Scoundrel, don't mind what Master said." After Elder Bi left, Li Fei smiled apologetically to Duan Ling Tian.

"Little Fei, is this how you see your man? Not to mention Elder Bi is your master, but just what Elder Bi earlier is also because of her being concerned about you. I haven't even gotten the chance to be happy because she's so good to you, why would I mind?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "Are you ready?"

"Yes." Li Fei nodded excitedly and felt a wave of happiness in her heart when she thought of how she was about to leave the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Then let's go now? Do you need to bid farewell to Senior Sister Zuo Qing?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

He'd come to Alkaid Peak precisely to get Li Fei and leave together.

"I've already spoken to Senior Sister." Li Fei lightly shook her head, then said, "I wonder if Little Sister Ke Er has returned? Let's go to Alkaid Hall and take a look?"

Alkaid Hall was the place on Dubhe Peak where the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak cultivated.

"There's no need." Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly as he shook his head. "I went to Dubhe Peak yesterday and went to Alkaid Peak in passing. Ke Er and her master haven't returned... I wonder where they've gone? They still haven't returned after so long." As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian was slightly worried.

Li Fei noticed that Duan Ling Tian was worried about Ke Er and she consoled him. "Don't worry. According to my Master, the Peak Master of our Alkaid Peak is a Void Initiation Stage expert. With her by Ke Er's side, Ke Er will be fine."

"Mmm." Duan Ling Tian nodded. In the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, there were few people able to threaten Ke Er's safety while she possessed the protection of a Void Initiation Stage expert.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian called out at Li Fei before directly leaving Alkaid Peak.

As they walked on the chain bridge, Li Fei said with a smile, "Scoundrel, I saw the gazes of the other sisters of Alkaid Peak earlier seemed as if they wished for nothing more than to eat you up... Besides that, many of them looked at me with gazes of envy and jealousy." As she finished speaking, Li Fei seemed slightly complacent, and as she held onto Duan Ling Tian's arm, a smile that could overthrow the world appeared on her face.

Duan Ling Tian laughed bitterly. "Little Fei, didn't you love to get jealous before this? You aren't jealous now?"

"What is there to get jealous about?" Li Fei said with a smile, "There's nothing between you and them... Moreover, doesn't my man being so welcomed also show that I have good taste?"

"You have good taste?" Duan Ling Tian muttered to himself when he heard Li Fei. "It seems that it was I who took the initiative to pursue you at that time..."

"Scoundrel, what did you say?" Li Fei heard Duan Ling Tian's mutters, and stared at Duan Ling Tian with a faint smile on her face.

"No... Nothing." Duan Ling Tian hurriedly shook his head, as he'd already felt Li Fei's hand being placed on his waist.

If he were to dare speak carelessly, he didn't doubt it in the slightest that his waist would instantly suffer extremely brutal devastation.

After Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei arrived at Dubhe Peak, they headed down the mountain.

All along the way, the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei with gazes filled with jealousy and envy...

The male disciples were jealous and envious of Duan Ling Tian.

The female disciples were instead jealous and envious of Li Fei.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei had arrived the stables near the entrance to the Seven Star Sword Sect, intending to get their horses.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei had only just entered the stable when a figure dashed nimbly towards them, then stopped before Duan Ling Tian with an expression of excitement.

"Mo Yu." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to the outer court disciple that was of a similar age to him.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, this is?" Mo Yu had an expression of joy that Duan Ling Tian was still able to remember him. Before long, his gaze descended onto Li Fei, and he was stunned briefly before withdrawing his gaze of astonishment, not daring to take another glance.

He was able to discern that this was Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's woman!

"This is my woman, you can call her Senior Sister Li Fei." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to Mo Yu, then he introduced him to Li Fei. "Little Fei, this is Mo Yu. Our Ferghana Horses were taken care of by him all this time... Mo Yu, you haven't been lazy recently, right?" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian looked at Mo Yu again.

"Don't worry Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I've practically taken the Ferghana Horses of you and Senior Sister Li Fei for a walk every day, and they have become much sturdier." Mo Yu laughed.

Li Fei lightly smiled to Mo Yu, causing Mo Yu to be stunned from the sight. When had he seen such an extraordinary beauty?

Mo Yu only came back to his senses when Duan Ling Tian lightly coughed, and his face flushed. His embarrassed appearance caused Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei to be unable to restrain their laughter.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei saw their Ferghana Horses, and they had indeed become much sturdier.

The two of them leapt onto their horses and nodded to Mo Yu before controlling their horses to leave.

"Only Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, such an outstanding

genius martial artist is able to match such a drop dead gorgeous beauty like Senior Sister Li Fei..." As he gazed at Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei's figures that galloped into the distance, Mo Yu's gaze gradually became firm as he silently said to himself, "Mo Yu, you have to work hard. Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is the target you strive for... You don't have to be as outstanding as Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian. Even if you only achieve half of what Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian has achieved, your life wouldn't have been lived for nothing!"

At this moment, Mo Yu's Martial Will was tenacious like never before.

In the future, when Mo Yu had achieved success and won recognition, the person he felt grateful to the most when he recalled everything in the past was still the Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian who was like a lantern in the night, guiding him onto the path.

This was something that even Duan Ling Tian himself had never expected.

He hadn't done anything but remember a name, yet he'd affected the life of an outer court disciple that had taken the position of horse-keeper.

Within the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Swoosh!

A figure that dashed like the wind was incomparably fast as the figure passed through the sect gate and flashed out, aiming straight for the two Ferghana Horses that were galloping in the distance!

The figure's target was obviously the people atop the Ferghana Horse.

"Void Prying Stage expert?" The Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that guarded the gates were stunned when they saw the 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes above the figure that flashed by.

Wasn't this the sign of a first level Void Prying Stage expert?

"I've finally found an opportunity... Duan Ling Tian, this time, let me see how you escape from my hands!" The person that dashed out laughed with a voice that was filled with excitement and unscrupulousness.

At the same time, near the Dubhe Peak test platform.

Whoosh!

Another figure flashed out, its destination aiming straight for the foot of Dubhe Peak.

Above this figure, 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form...

First level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a figure that was even faster had flashed out, and in the blink of an eye, the second figure had surpassed the first and obstructed the former's path.

At the same time this second figure dashed out, 300 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared above him.

Second level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

The first figure stopped dead in his tracks and focused his eyes to gaze over, and his face sank when he saw the person who had obstructed his path. "Zheng Song, it's you again! I won't fuss with you about the fact that you took that Duan Ling Tian away the other day. Why are you obstructing my path today?"

"Liu Shi Ge, are you mistaken? How am I obstructing your path? This is Dubhe Peak, it's part of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and it isn't your house. I'll walk however I wish, what does it have to do with you?" Zheng Song looked at the person before him and smiled indifferently.

"Zheng Song, do you have to make it difficult for me?" Liu Shi Ge's face sank, he understood in his heart that this Zheng Song probably already knew of his intentions.

Otherwise, Zheng Song wouldn't obstruct his path!

He'd waited for two months and had finally found such a good opportunity to kill the weed by the roots. Now, his heart was filled with grievance as he noticed that his plans were about to be destroyed by Zheng Song.

At the start on that day, he'd only humiliated Duan Ling Tian for the sake of standing out for Fan Jian.

After that, when he thought about it, and thought of Duan Ling Tian's monstrous and matchless natural talent, an intent to kill the weed by the roots had arisen within his heart.

From that time onwards, he's always been looking for an opportunity.

Today, with great difficulty, he'd received the news that Duan Ling Tian had left the Seven Star Sword Sect, and he didn't dare dally for a moment as he flashed down Dubhe Peak, all for the sake of catching up to Duan Ling Tian and killing him to avoid any future troubles.

Unexpectedly, an unwelcome busybody had showed up to obstruct his path.

Chapter 344: Ancient City Of Everlast

"Make it difficult for you?" Zheng Song couldn't help but laugh when he heard Liu Shi Ge, then he swept Liu Shi Ge with his indifferent gaze. "Liu Shi Ge, you seem to think too highly of yourself? Do you think you're worthy?"

Liu Shi Ge took a deep breath and slowly suppressed the rage in his heart.

The person before him was far from something Duan Ling Tian could compare to... Moreover, not to mention Zheng Song's own strength was much more formidable than his, Zheng Song's father was even the Peak Master of Mizar Peak. An existence that even the clan behind him was unable to offend.

"Since you aren't making it difficult for me, then it couldn't be better." Liu Shi Ge's figure flashed out, wanting to go around Zheng Song and head down Dubhe Peak.

Unexpectedly, Zheng Song's figure flashed out to follow him like a shadow, causing him to be unable to move a single inch.

"Zheng Song, don't go too far!" Liu Shi Ge was eventually unable to endure it any longer, and his eyes squinted as he glared at Zheng Song.

He wasn't willing to miss this chance to kill Duan Ling Tian, as once he missed this opportunity, he didn't know when the next time he would find such a good opportunity would be.

With Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao, once Duan Ling Tian matured in the future, surpassing him was only a matter of time!

He could imagine that when Duan Ling Tian had grown to a point that had surpassed him, Duan Ling Tian would surely seek revenge... At that time, he would be completely in a passive position.

So, he had to kill Duan Ling Tian before he was able to grow, because only in this way would he be able to wipe off any future trouble and allow himself to have no worries.

"What? Liu Shi Ge, you want to fight me?" Zheng Song's eyes squinted as he glared at Liu Shi Ge with a faint smile on his face. From beginning until the end, his expression was calm, as if he didn't take Liu Shi Ge seriously at all.

"Zheng Song, I, Liu Shi Ge, will remember today's incident!" When he realized it would be impossible for him to pursue Duan Ling Tian and kill the weed by the roots today, Liu Shi Ge gritted his teeth as he left some words of retaliation before turning around and heading up Dubhe Peak.

The disdain appeared on the corners of Zheng Song's mouth as he gazed at Liu Shi Ge's disappearing figure.

Outside the Seven Star Sword Sect, towards the direction heading to Black Bamboo City.

The figure that dashed like the wind seemed to have transformed into a gale as it swept towards the two Ferghana Horses that were galloping at full speed.

This person that was swiftly flying forward was a middle aged man, and as he dashed forward, 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes seemed to condense into form above him...

His cultivation was extremely obvious.

First level of the Void Prying Stage!

A wisp of a complacent smile appeared on the corners of the middle aged man's mouth when he saw the Ferghana Horses getting closer and closer, his eyes revealing a burning desire. "The Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll is mine!"

However, in the next moment, the smile that had only just appeared on the corners of the middle aged man's mouth had frozen.

It was only because an even swifter sound of wind sounded out in his years, and before he could even react to it, he'd noticed that a figure had surpassed him in the blink of an eye, and the figure stopped in the distance.

Although he was shocked by this person's cultivation, the middle aged man had no intention of paying any attention to the person.

His figure flashed, intending to go around this person.

"Zhao Lin!" Right at this moment, a voice that was like a thunderclap and contained thick Origin Energy mixed within it had pierced into Zhao Lin's ears, causing the vital energy and blood in Zhao Lin's body to roil, and Zhao Lin didn't dare continue dashing forward.

After Zhao Lin stopped, he was only able to ease up his trembling internal organs slightly after taking a deep breath.

Zhao Lin gazed in terror at the person who had his back towards him. "Who are you?"

Finally, the person who had his back towards Zhao Lin slowly turned around, revealing his real appearance.

"It's you!" Zhao Lin's face went grim when he saw the appearance of the person, as he'd never imagined that the person who would obstruct him would be this person.

The Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan!

"Peak Master Zheng Fan, what is the meaning of this?" Zhao Lin's face sank and he spoke with a questioning tone.

Zhao Lin, the outer court disciple of Megrez Peak, wasn't afraid in the slightest when facing the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan.

Zheng Fan glanced at Zhao Lin with a calm gaze as he slowly said, "Elder Zhao Lin, please go back."

"Zheng Fan, are you hell bent on interfering in my matters?" Zhao Lin looked at Zheng Fan and directly addressed Zheng Fan by name, and a fierce light flickered in his eyes as he said in a deep voice, "Zheng Fan, don't forget who my grandfather is!"

"Haha..." Zheng Fan couldn't refrain from laughing when he heard Zhao Lin. "Elder Zhao Lin, I'm extremely curious, do you dare tell Elder Ming of your current actions?"

"You!!" Zhao Lin's face went grim as his weak point was grabbed by Zheng Fan and he was slightly angry from embarrassment.

Zheng Fan looked at the direction of Dubhe Peak as he slowly said, "Elder Zhao Lin, please."

Zhao Lin's gaze descended into the distance, and those two Ferghana Horses had already completely vanished from his field of vision...

He understood in his heart that now, not to mention Zheng Fan interfering in this matter, even if Zheng Fan wasn't interfering, he still might not be able to catch up to his target.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lin coldly swept Zheng Fan with his gaze, then turned around and headed back towards the Seven Star Sword

Sect's Dubhe Peak.

Zheng Fan followed him and flowing lights flashed within Zheng Fan's eyes.

His thoughts seemed as if it had returned to yesterday...

"Peak Master, I have something that I want to ask for your help with."

"Speak, so long as it's within my ability, then I absolutely won't refuse."

"I intend to leave the Seven Star Sword Sect tomorrow, but I'm worried that someone will want to harm me. I hope that Peak Master is able to help me leave safely... Duan Ling Tian owes Peak Master a debt of gratitude."

"It's only a small matter, I agree to your request."

"Thank you, Peak Master."

Flowing lights flashed within Zheng Fan's eyes and his heart was filled with wonder.

How the heck did that little fellow offend Zhao Lin?

Zhao Lin was only a first level Void Prying Stage outer court elder, and he thought nothing of Zhao Lin.

However, the person behind Zhao Lin was someone that even he who had already broken through to the Void Initiation Stage now, and him he still felt reverence and fear towards.

"Go!"

"Go!"

...

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei were side by side as they spurred their Ferghana Horses forward, quickly arriving at Black Bamboo City to meet up with Xiong Quan. After they changed into casual clothes, they were prepared to head towards the location of Solitary Summit.

The Solitary Summit was extremely far away from the Seven Star Sword Sect, and this time Duan Ling Tian had made sufficient preparations to make a long journey.

According to Xiong Quan, it would require spending almost five months to arrive at Solitary Summit from here...

In other words, it would be nearly one year for a return journey.

Of course, this was only the time estimated by Xiong Quan.

When Duan Ling Tian's group of three spurred their horses to gallop violently and endured the hardships of an arduous journey, it had only been four months when they arrived nearby Solitary Summit.

"Xiong Quan, how far is Solitary Summit from here?" After hurrying along on their journey for four months, Duan Ling Tian was worn out from the journey, and slight exhaustion was mixed within between his brows.

He hadn't rested properly throughout these four months.

He'd cultivated as they hurried on their journey.

At the same time that a Ferghana Horse was extremely swift when travelling, it was also extremely stable. So it didn't stop Duan Ling Tian from cultivating while travelling.

Xiong Quan gazed at the surroundings and said slowly, "Young Master, we'll be there soon. It's at most another half day's ride away."

Although Xiong Quan had travelled for four months as well, he was still brimming with energy and vitality. This was something that was entirely different from Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, all of this was because of Xiong Quan's deep

cultivation.

Moreover, during the journey, Xiong Quan's cultivation that had recovered to the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage had broken through once again, and he'd officially stepped into the ranks of the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage.

Duan Ling Tian nodded then looked at Li Fei who was beside him and equally exhausted. "Little Fei, endure it for a little while longer. We'll soon be able to rest."

"Scoundrel, I'm fine." Li Fei nodded with a strong expression, and it caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to ache slightly. He even slightly regretted bringing Li Fei along.

Even though all the bandits they'd encountered on the way during these four months had been killed by Xiong Quan and there was no need for them to worry about it, but because of the long term accumulation of the lack of rest, it had caused Duan Ling Tian's and Li Fei's bodies and minds to be exhausted...

Fortunately, Li Fei's cultivation had broken through on the way, otherwise, she might not have been able to persist until now.

Li Fei's cultivation had broken through, and Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had similarly broken through as well.

Cultivating and travelling day and night all along the way had allowed Duan Ling Tian's cultivation to smoothly break through to

the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage...

At the same time that they continued on their journey, Duan Ling Tian thought to himself. "Even if I don't utilize a spirit weapon now, my strength is comparable to the strength of 121 ancient mammoths, and I'm already stronger than ordinary ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artists! Ordinary ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artists only have the strength of 120 ancient mammoths."

"Moreover, along with my breakthrough to the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, the Quake Energy has broken through again... The current Quake Energy's scope of effect has increased to the strength of 70 ancient mammoths!" As he thought up to here, Duan Ling Tian experienced a wave of excitement.

"However, I'm currently still inferior to that Liu Shi Ge!" In next to no time, the excitement on Duan Ling Tian's face vanished, as if he was splashed with a bucket of cold water, and his eyes flickered with an icy cold brilliance.

Liu Shi Ge!

First level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple.

At full strength, Liu Shi Ge's strength was comparable to the strength of 200 ancient mammoths.... If Liu Shi Ge were to utilize his spirit sword, then his strength would be even more formidable!

"Scoundrel, what are you thinking of?" Suddenly, Li Fei's voice that was pleasant to the ear resounded, causing Duan Ling Tian to return to his senses.

"Nothing." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, the icy coldness within his eyes instantly vanishing without a trace...

He didn't tell Li Fei about the matter with Liu Shi Ge as he was afraid that Li Fei would be worried.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three once again travelled for half a day.

They travelled until the scorching sun was setting in the west, and only then did they see a dangerously steep mountain that was like a pillar that held up the heavens in the distance.

This mountain shot up directly into the clouds, and it caused one to be unable to help from being shocked when one laid eyes upon it.

"Young Master, that mountain is the Solitary Summit," Xiong Quan said to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and his gaze slightly moved downwards to descend into the distance...

In the distance, a vast and magnificent ancient city rose up from the ground within this desert, like an enormous beast that was

dormant there, stunning the hearts of everyone.

"Xiong Quan, what city is this?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Li Fei's beautiful eyes moved slightly, and her gaze descended onto the ancient city in the distance.

"Young Master, this is the Ancient City of Everlast." Xiong Quan replied respectfully. "The Ancient City of Everlast is the city within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that possesses the longest history... Allegedly, this ancient city already stood within this vast desert before the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom even existed."

Chapter 345: Beautiful Manager

"Ancient City of Everlast?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up as he looked at the unending streams of people, horses, and carriages. He asked curiously, "This Ancient City of Everlast looks like it's rather bustling, is there something special about it?"

An ancient city that was established in the middle of the desert and was near the Solitary Summit was actually able to attract so many merchants, and this caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to be filled with curiosity.

"Young Master, the Ancient City of Everlast can be said to be the largest trade city within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. All the businesses within this city were born for the sake of profit... Unlike ordinary cities, there aren't any courtyard houses that are specially provided for people to stay in. If one isn't someone who's doing business here, then one can only stay within the inns here." Xiong Quan continued.

The largest trade city in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?

Duan Ling Tian felt it was slightly difficult to believe.

A city established in such a bleak and desolate place actually has such a great background?

"Young Master, there's this saying that's been spread within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom: If you want to acquire a certain thing you want, if the Ancient City of Everlast doesn't have it, then

it's impossible to encounter it in any other place within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom," Xiong Quan said slowly.

"Now that you put it like this, I'm interested in this city... We'll find an inn to stay in for the night and properly experience the local customs and practices here. We'll head up the Solitary Summit another day."

It wasn't easy to finally be able to make a trip out of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and Duan Ling Tian intended to take Li Fei on a nice tour of the city, as he couldn't just finish what he'd come for and directly return.

If he'd did it like that, it would be too uninteresting.

Li Fei's beautiful eyes lit up when she heard Duan Ling Tian, as similarly to Duan Ling Tian, she was filled with curiosity and yearning towards this ancient city.

"Young Master." Xiong Quan warned Duan Ling Tian when he saw they were about to enter the ancient city. "Experts are numerous like the clouds within the Ancient City of Everlast. Even an inconspicuous man on the road could very likely be a Void Stage expert... Coupled with this place being extremely far from the imperial city, and that it is considered a no man's land, bloody slaughters often occur here. Within the Ancient City of Everlast, martial artists without a certain level of strength are only able to tuck their tails between their legs and behave themselves, as they're extremely afraid of courting disaster."

Duan Ling Tian nodded and his expression became slightly serious.

This Ancient City of Everlast couldn't be looked at like how he looked at other ordinary cities.

Li Fei withdrew a veil when they were had almost reached the Ancient City of Everlast, and only then did she spur her horse to enter the ancient city with Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan.

As soon as they entered the ancient city, they could feel the dense aura of a market assaulting their faces.

On the street within the ancient city, carriages and horses were like long dragons that flowed in endless streams, and the city was extremely bustling.

Many stalls were laid out on both sides of the street, and these stalls either sold medicinal pills, spirit weapons, or various materials...

There were youths, young men, middle aged men, and even old men that were the owners of these stalls.

Duan Ling Tian spread out his Spiritual Force as he spurred his horse forward...

Suddenly, his pupils constricted.

His gaze descended onto the owner of a nearby stall.

This was a hunchbacked old man who was standing behind the stall and bargaining with another.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force and the lifetime worth of experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was able to confirm that this hunchbacked old man was a Void Prying Stage martial artist, and the old man's strength ought to be at the second level of the Void Prying Stage.

"Looks like what Xiong Quan said earlier wasn't wrong at all. Within this Ancient City of Everlast, any person on the street might be a Void Stage expert." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and became slightly vigilant.

"Scoundrel, how about we stay at that inn? Look, there's even a restaurant opposite the inn." When they passed a corner, the eyes of Li Fei who had a sharp gaze suddenly lit up as she looked into the distance.

Duan Ling Tian followed Li Fei's gaze to look over when he heard her.

An ancient styled inn appeared before his eyes.

Beside the inn, a restaurant silently stood there...

This restaurant was extremely special, as it was quiet and elegant.

The first floor of the restaurant had been completely emptied, and it was filled with various plants that were placed in a circle, causing one to feel extremely comfortable when gazing upon it.

Whereas the center of the plants was the stairway that led to the second floor.

The structure of this restaurant caused Duan Ling Tian's eyes to light up.

Duan Ling Tian spurred his horse forward with Li Fei and Xiong Quan, and they quickly passed by the restaurant.

"Eternal Jade Restaurant?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes were sharp, and he was able to see the signboard of the restaurant with a single glance.

"Scoundrel, this restaurant is so quiet." Li Fei glanced at the second floor of the restaurant in surprise, there were many customers sitting within the second floor, and they were either tasting tea, drinking wine, eating, or chatting... But they had all intentionally suppressed their voices and didn't disturb the other people.

An atmosphere like this appearing within the restaurant caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help himself from revealing

surprise.

"A truly strange restaurant." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then looked at the opposite inn. "We'll first get our rooms within this inn, then we'll come out and eat."

"Drainpool Inn." Duan Ling Tian glanced at the inn's signboard then spurred his horse forward to arrive before the inn's door.

Instantly, three of the attendants that stood in a row outside the door came forwards, and they respectfully received the reins of the Ferghana Horses from Duan Ling Tian's group of three, then led the Ferghana Horses away.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three walked into the inn, and the counter was directly in front of them.

A woman around the age of 27 or 28 stood behind the counter, and when he set eyes upon the woman, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be stunned. He only recovered his senses when Li Fei put her hand on his waist and gave it a twist.

Although this woman's appearance was inferior to Li Fei, there wasn't too much of a difference.

But for an unknown reason, it seemed as if traces of a charming energy was between the woman's brows, causing others to easily be lost within.

"Charming technique?" After Duan Ling Tian became clear headed, his mood surged.

The memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor contained records of charming techniques.

Charming techniques were a cultivation method used by women. Once it was cultivated to mastery, it was capable of causing men to lose themselves within it, and allow the woman to manipulate the man at will...

Amongst Duan Ling Tian's group of three, only Duan Ling Tian was affected by the charming technique of the woman behind the counter.

Xiong Quan's cultivation was deep and his gaze was clear; he remained unmoved.

As for Li Fei, she was a woman, so she naturally wouldn't be charmed by a woman.

Duan Ling Tian understood that this woman ought to be the manager of this Drainpool Inn, and he walked over to the counter and said, "Manager!"

But the woman who supported herself on the counter and had her hand against her beautiful cheek seemed as if she entirely didn't hear Duan Ling Tian, Her eyes that were like a green lake gazed straight towards something outside the inn.

Duan Ling Tian followed the woman's gaze to look over, and he noticed that the woman's gaze had descended onto a slovenly young man who sat by the window on the second floor of the opposite restaurant.

This slovenly young man was around 30 years old, he had a face covered in stubble and his hair was casually draped on his shoulders, seeming to be neglectful of his appearance. He held a wine gourd in his hand as he leaned on the side of the window and drank wine.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian saw that the slovenly young man seemed as if he'd noticed Duan Ling Tian's gaze, and the young man turned around to nod and smile to Duan Ling Tian.

Even though the slovenly young man turned away right after he finished nodding, but Duan Ling Tian still saw his appearance clearly.

This was a handsome young man with starry eyes and sword shaped brows, and his rectangular face that was covered with stubble was filled with vigor. His pair of experienced eyes seemed to be recounting that he'd once experienced countless vicissitudes of life.

"This is a person with a story." This thought couldn't help but arise within Duan Ling Tian's heart.

"Oh... He's unwilling to spare me a single glance after all?"

Suddenly, a sigh sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears, and only now did he notice that the beautiful manager behind the counter had already come back to her senses and was muttering to herself.

He?

Duan Ling Tian had a strange gaze. "The 'he' this beautiful manager spoke of wouldn't be that slovenly young man that's drinking wine on the second floor of the opposite restaurant, right?"

Finally, the beautiful manager lifted her head and looked at Duan Ling Tian's group of three as she asked. "The three of you want to stay?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"How many rooms do you want?" The beautiful manager asked.

"Two," Duan Ling Tian said.

In next to no time, the beautiful manager took out two keys and passed them to Duan Ling Tian. "1st Skyroom, 2nd Skyroom... It's free of charge. All of you can stay for as long as you want."

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian received the keys, he heard the beautiful manager, and he was completely stunned.

Free of charge?

Could it be that if you're handsome then it's free?

Duan Ling Tian said inwardly.

"Why?" When Duan Ling Tian was still dazed, Li Fei looked at the beautiful manager and asked with a curious expression.

The beautiful manager glanced at Li Fei, and her beautiful eyes that were like jade lakes revealed a trace of recollection. "Little girl, when I see you, it's as if I've seen myself from all those years ago. As for why your stay is free of charge... It's because he looked at your man and smiled at your man."

What the beautiful manager said caused Duan Ling Tian to recover from his shock.

So it turned out that the beautiful manager didn't make their stay free because of his appearance.

"He?" Li Fei was unable to wrap her head around it when she heard the beautiful manager, as she completely didn't know what the beautiful manager was saying.

"Exactly, 'he'." A charming smile appeared on the beautiful manager's face. "He rarely smiles at others. Since he smiled at your man, it shows that your man is out of the ordinary... A person that's able to make him smile can stay in my inn for free, no

matter how long."

What the beautiful manager said caused Li Fei to be even more confused.

Presently, it was probably only Duan Ling Tian who was able to understand the meaning behind the beautiful manager's words.

Because only he saw the slovenly young man on the opposite restaurant earlier, and only he saw the slovenly young man smile at him.

"Looks like the beautiful manager of this Drainpool Inn secretly loves that slovenly young man, and that slovenly young man ought to know of it. Otherwise, he wouldn't only glance at me and smile at me before turning around." In this instant, Duan Ling Tian successfully guessed many things.

Duan Ling Tian thanked the beautiful manager, then passed one of the keys in his hand to Xiong Quan before taking Li Fei to step onto the inn's stairs.

Duan Ling Tian lightly turned around and he could see that the beautiful manager had once again continued to 'peep' at the slovenly young man...

"I never expected that we would only just arrive at the Ancient City of Everlast and were already able to encounter such an interesting thing." A wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of

Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

Chapter 346: Zhang Shou Yong

When she heard Duan Ling Tian's muttering, Li Fei's beautiful eyes revealed a trace of curiosity as she slowly asked. "Scoundrel, what interesting thing? Do you know something?"

"I'll tell you when we get to our room." Duan Ling Tian smiled mysteriously, then he took Li Fei's hand and found the 1st Skyroom before opening the door to enter, then he turned his hand around to look the door.

"Scoundrel." Li Fei just wanted to continue asked when she noticed Duan Ling Tian emitting a gaze that was like a hungry wolf, and she instantly seemed as if she'd realized something. Her delicate figure trembled and her beautiful face flushed rosy.

Duan Ling Tian pounced towards Li Fei like a hungry wolf pouncing to eat.

After a while of being locked together, Duan Ling Tian embraced Li Fei who wore an expression of satisfaction as he quietly lay on the bed, and his face revealed a satisfied smile.

Li Fei lay on Duan Ling Tian's sturdy shoulders as she asked curiously. "Scoundrel, you still haven't told me, what did you notice earlier?"

Obviously, Li Fei was extremely interested in the matter relating to the beautiful manager.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, and slowly told Li Fei of what he had noticed without a single omission, then he asked. "Is it interesting?"

"It can't be, right?" Li Fei was dazed for a moment when she heard Duan Ling Tian, then muttered. "That manager earlier was so outstanding, yet she actually likes a slovenly drunkard that doesn't care about his appearance? That drunkard has really accumulated good fortune from many lifetimes... Also, the most annoying of it all is that drunkard actually doesn't appreciate it?" As she finished speaking, Li Fei was slightly enraged, and she felt an injustice had been done to the beautiful manager.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to be speechless.

He was really unable to fully understand the thoughts of a woman.

As far as he was concerned, even if that slovenly young man was a drunkard, so what about it?

He still had the right to choose.

Liking is liking, and not liking is not liking, and it wasn't something that a suit of beauty could affect.

They rested for a while longer and the sky gradually dimmed, Duan Ling Tian slapped Li Fei's bulging butt. "Little Fei, get up and

get dressed. We'll go to the opposite restaurant to eat, then go for a walk in the Ancient City of Everlast's night market."

Li Fei's beautiful face blushed rosy and her gaze blurred. Her blushing face was only covered after she wore her clothes and put on her veil.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian had gotten dressed as well.

Duan Ling Tian brought Li Fei out, then called Xiong Quan before the three of them left the inn.

Before leaving the inn, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the beautiful manager still supported herself on the counter, supporting her cheek with her hand as she gazed at the opposite restaurant.

Could it be...?

Duan Ling Tian walked out of the inn and raised his head to gaze over, and only now did he notice that as expected, the slovenly young man was still leaning on the window as he drank wine.

"Hmph!" When Li Fei noticed the slovenly young man, she snorted in a low voice, seeming to be extremely displeased with the slovenly young man.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, then he took Li Fei's hand and walked into the Eternal Jade Restaurant with Xiong Quan following behind him. He stepped onto the

staircase that was surrounded by jade green plants and walked up to the second floor.

Although there were many people having a meal on the second floor of the restaurant, it seemed to be incomparably quiet.

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei had only just sat down when a beautiful woman whose beauty wasn't inferior to the beautiful manager of Drainpool Inn and had a similar age to the inn manager had walked over, then lightly smiled as she asked. "Customers, what will you have?"

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian noticed that when this woman appeared, the calm gaze of the slovenly man that leaned on the window while drinking wine had suddenly lit up and descended onto this woman.

At this moment, in the eyes of the slovenly young man, it seemed as if only this woman remained in the world, and no other thing remained.

This sort of gaze was extremely familiar to Duan Ling Tian, as it would only appear when one was facing their true love.

"Looks like this slovenly young man likes this woman." Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

Could it be that this was the love triangle of legends?

Li Fei looked at the woman and blinked her beautiful eyes as she asked curiously. "Big Sister, are you the manager of this restaurant?"

"Sort of." The woman lightly smiled as she nodded.

"Sort of?" Li Fei was stunned as she didn't understand the meaning behind the woman's words.

The woman continued. "This restaurant was opened by me and my husband..."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes were sharp and he was able to notice that when the woman said 'husband,' her gaze couldn't help but dim slightly, and traces of inexplicable feelings were mixed within. She seemed to be extremely unconfident.

Duan Ling Tian was bewildered. This woman seemed to be extremely unconfident when she mentioned her own husband.

It was slightly strange.

"So that's how it is." Li Fei smiled, she'd noticed the woman's lack of confidence in her eyes, but Li Fei didn't ask any further.

After all, every household had its own troubles.

Suddenly, seeming to have thought of something, Li Fei's

beautiful brows slightly frowned as she gazed at the slovenly young man who leaned on the window and drank wine, then slowly said to the woman, "Big Sister, why does your restaurant let anyone come up here... This slovenly drunkard seems to have stayed in your restaurant for an extremely long time, right? Doesn't he affect your restaurant's business?"

"Do you want us to help you drive him out?" As she finished speaking, Li Fei's eyes had traces of excitement mixed within.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

Looks like it was difficult for Li Fei to get over the matter of the slovenly young man disregarding the beautiful inn manager...

When the beautiful restaurant manager who stood before Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei heard Li Fei, she was stunned, then couldn't refrain from bursting out in laughter, and her laughing appearance was extremely pleasing to the eye.

"Big Sister, what are you laughing at?" Li Fei's beautiful eyes contained a trace of a puzzled expression when she saw the beautiful restaurant manager suddenly bursting out laughing.

The manager shook her head and smiled as she said slowly, "Miss, he... He's my husband."

"Ah!" When they heard what she said, not only was Li Fei stunned, even Duan Ling Tian was stunned as well.

That slovenly young man is the husband of this restaurant's manager?

The husband that could cause her to have an unconfident feeling?

Duan Ling Tian was slightly speechless.

Have the ways of the world changed?

Such a beautiful restaurant manager would actually be unconfident when mentioning a slovenly husband?

"Little Brother." Suddenly, a voice transmission sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears, causing Duan Ling Tian's face to go grim.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted, and now only now did he notice that the slovenly young man had suddenly appeared to stand by the restaurant managers side, and lightly smiled to him. "We meet again."

"Yes, we meet again." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, and his heartbeat quickened.

When did this slovenly young man appeared by the restaurant manager's side? His acute Spiritual Force actually didn't notice in the slightest...

"Young Master, he isn't simple." Right at this moment, Xiong Quan's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Xiong Quan's voice obviously contained a sense of fear mixed within.

Actually, even if Xiong Quan didn't warn him, Duan Ling Tian would also have noticed that this slovenly young man wasn't simple.

This young man looked slovenly and paid no attention to his appearance, but in truth, he was a person who was extremely particular about things...

In the beginning, Duan Ling Tian didn't carefully observe the slovenly young man, so he hadn't noticed it yet.

Now, Duan Ling Tian was instead able to discern this from the slovenly young man's bright and clean face.

So it turned out that this young man's slovenliness and paying no care to his appearance was only a disguise.

"You... You two know each other?" When the restaurant manager saw Duan Ling Tian and her husband greeting each other, she had an astonished expression.

The slovenly young man stretched out his hand to take the managers slender hand and tightly grasped it, then he said with a light smile, "I saw him entering Xuan Chi's inn."

Xuan Chi!

Suddenly, the manager's delicate figure trembled.

"Huh?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised.

At this moment, he was able to notice that when the restaurant manager heard the slovenly young man mention the name Xuan Chi, she was obviously slightly unusual...

Moreover, at that moment, the lack of confidence on the manager was even more obvious.

"Xuan Chi... Could it be that it's the name of that inn's manager?" Duan Ling Tian guessed inwardly.

Looks like the restaurant manager and her husband know the inn manager.

Duan Ling Tian's thoughts became cleared gradually.

That inn's manager obviously liked the slovenly young man. Whereas the slovenly young man was the husband of the restaurant's manager. Moreover, his heart obviously only had the

restaurant manager within it... This was something that could be discerned from how he disregarded the inn manager but was tender and protective to the restaurant manager.

But, although the heart of the slovenly young man was completely on the restaurant manager, the restaurant manager seemed to still be extremely unconfident.

This was something that Duan Ling Tian was unable to wrap his head around no matter how he thought about it.

It was too complicated!

Logically speaking, the lack of confidence of the restaurant manager was completely not required.

Because the heart of her husband was completely on her, and besides her, there was no one else in his heart.

"Perhaps, there's another reason." Duan Ling Tian could only think like this.

The slovenly young man lightly pinched his wife's palm, then looked at Li Fei and changed the topic. "Little Lady, you asked my wife if she needed you to help her drive me out?"

"I... I..." Li Fei's beautiful face beneath her veil flushed, and for a time, she didn't know what to say.

Actually, right at the beginning when she found out the slovenly young man was the husband of the restaurant manager, she'd known that she had misunderstood the slovenly young man. It wasn't that the slovenly young man didn't take a fancy to the inn manager, but he already had a wife.

"It's all a misunderstanding." Duan Ling Tian helped Li Fei ease the situation, then he lightly smiled to the slovenly young man and the restaurant manager. "May I know the name of Big Brother and Sister?"

Duan Ling Tian helped changed the topic.

This slovenly young man was unfathomable, and it caused him to feel afraid...

The slovenly young man glanced at the restaurant manager when he heard Duan Ling Tian, seeming to be seeking her opinion.

The restaurant manager lightly nodded.

"Little Brother, I'm Zhang Shou Yong, and this is my wife, Wang Qiong." The slovenly young man nodded with a smile to Duan Ling Tian. He obviously didn't fuss about what Li Fei had said earlier and was extremely magnanimous.

"So it's Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled. "I'm Duan Ling Tian, this is my fiancée, Li Fei... I hope that Big

Brother Zhang and sister-in-law can forgive us for the offence earlier."

"Brother Ling Tian, you're joking. It's only a small matter. Like the saying goes, ignorance can be forgiven." Zhang Shou Yong shook his head, and had an expression of indifference as he didn't mind.

Chapter 347: Directly Thrown Out

The manager pair of Eternal Jade restaurant were easy going people, they only laughed it off and didn't take Li Fei's offense to heart.

Wang Qiong looked at Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei, and flowing lights revolved within her beautiful eyes as she asked with a slight smile. "Brother Ling Tian, what are you and Little Sister Li Fei having?"

"Sister-in-law, you choose the dishes for us... We don't avoid any foods." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled to Wang Qiong.

"Okay." Wang Qiong smiled and nodded, then she turned around and went to prepare the food.

As for Zhang Shou Yong, he nodded to Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei then returned to sit before the window, then leaned on the side of the window as he picked up the wine gourd and drank wine by himself...

The wine gourd in his hand was like a bottomless pit, and the wine within was forever unable to be finished.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

If it wasn't for him having already seen through Zhang Shou Yong's disguise, perhaps he would really think that the slovenly

young man was only a drunkard.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian looked at Li Fei, and as he recalled the scene of Li Fei acting against Zhang Shou Yong, he couldn't help but laugh.

"Scoundrel, don't laugh!" When Li Fei saw Duan Ling Tian staring at her as he laughed, how could she not know what Duan Ling Tian was laughing about? She was instantly slightly angry from embarrassment.

"Alright, I won't laugh." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and didn't tease the little girl any longer.

Little Fei's beautiful eyes slightly moved about as she asked curiously. "Scoundrel, where do you think that Big Brother Zhang got such great charm, he already has a wife that's as beautiful as a flower, but he actually also has another beautiful manager that likes him."

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "Since ancient times, love was undoubtedly the most complicated... Who is capable of making a matter of love clear?"

"Scoundrel, I noticed that Big Sister Wang Qiong seemed to be slightly unconfident when facing Big Brother Zhang... Did you notice?" Li Fei asked in a light voice.

Duan Ling Tian nodded. "I did."

"Scoundrel, do you want to know why?" Li Fei's beautiful eyes were filled with curiosity, as if she wanted to understand the matters between the manager and her husband a step further.

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but smile.

This little girl's curiosity is actually so great.

But Duan Ling Tian touched his heart and asked himself, and in his heart, he too was undoubtedly filled with curiosity towards this matter.

Duan Ling Tian saw the strand of bright light that flashed within Li Fei's beautiful eyes, and he asked curiously. "What? You have a way to find out?"

Li Fei smiled mysteriously but temporarily didn't tell Duan Ling Tian of her plans.

This caused Duan Ling Tian to gnash his teeth with hatred, and he wished for nothing more than to 'punish' Li Fei on the spot.

In next to no time, their food was served.

"Xiong Quan, sit down and eat as well," Duan Ling Tian said to Xiong Quan. Xiong Quan had followed them to endure the hardships of the arduous journey, and he hadn't eaten a proper

meal for the last four months.

"Thank you, Young Master." Xiong Quan sat down respectfully.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that Li Fei had only taken a few mouthfuls before she left her seat and walked towards the manager. "Big Sister Wang Qiong, let me help you."

Now, Duan Ling Tian understood Li Fei's plan.

Looks like Li Fei wanted to sound Wang Qiong out like this.

"This restaurant looks nice, us brothers will eat here today." Suddenly, a wave of clamorous noise entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

In next to no time, a few middle aged men could be seen to be chatting and laughing loudly as they walked up the second floor of the Eternal Jade Restaurant...

Their uproarious talk and laughter had broken the peace on the second floor of the Eternal Jade Restaurant.

Duan Ling Tian frowned, the other customers who were having food in the restaurant frowned as well. They all had displeased expressions.

"This restaurant is rather quiet." One of the middle aged men said

in astonishment, and within this quiet second floor of the restaurant, his voice was like a thunderclap.

Right at this moment, a cold and indifferent voice suddenly resounded out. "Eternal Jade Restaurant prohibits clamors... If customers aren't able to do this, then please leave!"

When he heard this voice, Duan Ling Tian looked at the slovenly young man who leaned at the side of the window.

Presently, it was precisely this unusual restaurant manager, Zhang Shou Yong, that was speaking.

The middle aged men were stunned when their voices were suppressed by Zhang Shou Yong.

In next to no time, they recovered from their shock, then walked over with large strides to surround Zhang Shou Yong by the window...

The middle aged man in the lead sneered. "You're just a stinking drunkard, yet you dare chide us lords? This lord wants to tell you that when I enter a restaurant, I always do as I please."

"Since when did a drunkard dare be so arrogant? Truly courting death!"

"Stinking drunkard, if you have the guts then say it one more time, see if your uncle doesn't throw you down!"

...

The other middle aged men looked at Zhang Shou Yong with faces that revealed a smile of madness.

Finally, Zhang Shou Yong had his head lowered and was drinking wine all long finally moved.

"The Eternal Jade Restaurant doesn't welcome all of you!" Zhang Shou Yong slowly spoke, and after he finished, he once again picked up the wine gourd and took another mouthful of wine, then his head slightly swayed, exactly like a stinking drunkard.

"These fellows are going to suffer." Duan Ling Tian sat afar and just happened to see the trace of fierceness that flashed within Zhang Shou Yong's eyes, and his heart jerked slightly.

"Haha..." The middle aged men burst into laughter when they heard Zhang Shou Yong, and after they finished laughing, they wanted to mock him once more.

But unfortunately, they didn't have the chance.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, an eye piercing sound of something tearing through the air sounded out.

In the next moment, in the eyes of Duan Ling Tian, those middle aged men emitted shrill cries and seemed as if they'd flown out the window on their own...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Outside the window, heavy sounds of weighty object hitting the ground resounded out, and accompanying it were a wave of miserable shrill cries.

"So fast!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted, he knew clearly in his heart that it was surely Zhang Shou Yong that had tossed them out earlier.

However, he'd only heard the ear piercing sound of something tearing through the air when Zhang Shou Yong attacked, yet didn't see Zhang Shou Yong make any movement...

Even to the extent that the silhouette that condensed into form above Zhang Shou Yong flashed before disappearing swiftly, causing his eyes to be unable to catch a glimpse.

"Xiong Quan, did you see him attack clearly?" Duan Ling Tian looked at Xiong Quan and asked in a low voice.

Xiong Quan nodded with a serious expression, and after a short moment, he said, "His speed is extremely swift... Even I didn't see clearly the silhouettes that flashed above him, but what I can be sure of is that he is stronger than me!"

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted when he heard what Xiong Quan said.

Even Xiong Quan is embarrassed by his inability when facing this Zhang Shou Yong?

After all, after the Origin Sealing Parasite was completely removed from him, not only had Xiong Quan recovered his cultivation at the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage, but now, his cultivation had even broken through to the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage!

Wouldn't this mean that the strength of Zhang Shou Yong was at the ninth level of Void Prying Stage or above?

It was difficult for him to imagine it, a young man that seemed to be a little over 30 actually possessed such a terrifying strength...

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath then stretched out his acute Spiritual Energy, wanting to rely on his Spiritual Energy and the lifetime worth of experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor to examine Zhang Shou Yong's cultivation, but the results exceeded his expectations.

When his Spiritual Force merged into Zhang Shou Yong's body, it was like a rock that sunk into the sea.

It was exactly the same like when he examined the mysterious yellow clothed young girl, Han Xue Nai...

There were only two possibilities when such circumstances appeared.

Possibility number one: Zhang Shou Yong was like Han Xue Nai, and knew of a method to conceal his cultivation, or the cultivation method he cultivated was able to restrain the aura of his cultivation.

Possibility number two: Zhang Shou Yong was an expert at the Void Initiation Stage!

A Void Initiation Stage expert at an age slightly over 30?

He wouldn't feel that it was strange if a Void Initiation Stage expert that was just slightly over 30 had appeared in the Foreign Lands.

But now, it had appeared within the Ancient City of Everlast that was within the domain of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and this caused Duan Ling Tian to feel that it was slightly inconceivable.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian determined that Zhang Shou Yong's

circumstances should relate to the first possibility.

Even then, his heart was still filled with shock.

After all, not to mention the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, even throughout the entire Darkstone Empire or even the entire Darkhan Dynasty, an expert that was above the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage at an age that was just above 30 was an existence that was rare like phoenix feathers and qilin horns!

After emitting a few shrill cries, the few middle aged men that were thrown out the window by Zhang Shou Yong went completely silent.

Obviously, they'd realized how terrifying Zhang Shou Yong was and had already left.

The Eternal Jade Restaurant returned to its quiet atmosphere once again.

After Duan Ling Tian finished eating his fill, Li Fei had returned, and when he saw the smile that hung on her face, Duan Ling Tian knew that Li Fei had gained some results.

"Eat some more." Duan Ling Tian didn't anxiously ask Li Fei what she had gained, and instead waited for her to eat her fill first before asking. "Did you find out?"

Li Fei nodded, and she had a slightly complacent expression.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up and he intended to pay his bill and leave.

But, Wang Qiong was unwilling to take his money. "Brother Ling Tian, I and Little Sister Li Fei felt like old friends at the moment we first met... Coupled with you addressing my husband as Big Brother, how could it be proper for us to take your money? Keep it."

"Thank you sister-in-law." Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled, not persisting, then he said his farewells to Zhang Shou Yong before taking Li Fei's hand and leaving with Xiong Quan.

After they left the Eternal Jade Restaurant and were walking towards the Ancient City of Everlast's night market, Duan Ling Tian gazed at Li Fei with a curious expression as he asked. "Little Fei, what did you find out?"

Li Fei sighed. "It turns out that Big Sister Wang Qiong is a pitiable person as well."

Pitiable person?

Duan Ling Tian had a puzzled expression, and he listened intently.

"Big Sister Wang Qiong was originally a woman with extremely superb natural talent in the Martial Dao. Later on, she encountered

an accident that caused her Dantian to be damaged, and was unable to accumulate Origin Energy... According to what she said, Big Brother Zhang's natural talent in the Martial Dao is extremely high. This made her feel a sense of inferiority and caused her to have the feeling that she didn't deserve Big Brother Zhang," Li Fei said slowly.

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding when he heard Li Fei.

So it turns out that the reason Wang Qiong lacked confidence was because she was unable to accumulate Origin Energy, whereas Zhang Shou Yong was instead an expert in the Martial Dao.

He was able to understand this.

An ordinary woman being together with a man that had extremely monstrous natural talent in the Martial Dao was indeed a source of extreme pressure.

But, since they'd already gotten married and were husband and wife, why would she still fuss about all this?

"Perhaps, there's a knot in Wang Qiong's heart." Duan Ling Tian said inwardly. "Moreover, this knot in her heart is very likely to be related to the beautiful manager in the Drainpool Inn."

Li Fei said, "I really misunderstood Big Brother Zhang earlier... It turns out that for the sake of Big Sister Wang Qiong, Big Brother

Zhang was even willing to give up everything and follow her to this remote Ancient City of Everlast to open the Eternal Jade Restaurant.

"Opening a restaurant had always been a dream of Big Sister Wang Qiong..."

Chapter 348: Solitary Summit

"Scoundrel." Li Fei looked at Duan Ling Tian and traces of shock appeared on her beautiful face. "I heard from Big Sister Wang Qiong that Big Brother Zhang is extremely formidable... She only smiled and shook her head when I asked her if Big Brother Zhang is a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist. Could it be that Big Brother Zhang is a Void Stage expert?"

Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?

Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled, "Little Fei has really underestimated Zhang Shou Yong."

"Little Fei, I can only say that the cultivation of that Big Brother Zhang is something even Xiong Quan felt himself to be inferior to," Duan Ling Tian slowly said to Li Fei.

"What?!" Li Fei's beautiful face had a shocked expression when she heard Duan Ling Tian.

She knew Xiong Quan's cultivation.

The seventh level of the Void Prying Stage!

Even amongst Void Prying Stage martial artists, he could still be considered as one of the top.

After being dumbstruck for a short moment, Li Fei looked at Xiong Quan, seeming to want to get further confirmation from Xiong Quan...

It wasn't that she didn't believe Duan Ling Tian, but that matter was too shocking.

Li Fei only completely confirmed it when she saw Xiong Quan nod, and she had a shocked expression as she muttered. "Big Brother Zhang's cultivation is actually more formidable than Xiong Quan? Then wouldn't that mean that Big Brother Zhang is an expert that has surpassed the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage?"

Gradually, Li Fei's eyes emitted a trace of jealousy.

She was jealous of Wang Qiong!

Wang Qiong was a woman, a woman that couldn't even cultivate. So, being able to possess unreserved love of such an outstanding man was undoubtedly a type of luck, a type of happiness.

From the beginning until the end, that outstanding man had always showered her with tender love, and was even willing to give everything up and bring her along to this remote Ancient City of Everlast to open a restaurant. All for the sake of helping her to realize the dreams she'd had all along...

Duan Ling Tian took Li Fei's hand in an overbearing manner as

he asked with a smile. "What? My Little Fei is jealous of others? Do you think I'm not as good as Big Brother Zhang?"

Li Fei's beautiful face flushed red and she lightly grunted. "You philanderer... Big Brother Zhang is much more faithful than you."

"It can't be helped, you've already gone down the wrong path and you can't escape anymore." Duan Ling Tian laughed slyly as he pinched Li Fei's palm. He then brought Li Fei who glanced at him with embarrassment to take a stroll in the ancient city's night market.

As the city with the largest trade area of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the night market of the Ancient City of Everlast was extremely bustling.

It was to the extent that when Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei passed some places, they were occasionally able to see some people come into conflict due to some small matters and it frequently ended with a slaughter...

However, the pedestrians that passed by all looked on indifferently, as they seemed to be accustomed to all this and weren't surprised by it.

"It's truly a chaotic no man's land." Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

"Scoundrel, let's return." Li Fei's beautiful brows lightly frowned

as she was slightly not accustomed to this.

She was different to Duan Ling Tian after all.

No matter what, Duan Ling Tian had crawled out from mountains of corpses and seas of blood during his previous life as a mercenary, so not only would he not be disgusted by all this, he would even feel it was slightly cordial.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian noticed the slightly ghastly pale face of Li Fei's under the veil, and he nodded before pulling Li Fei's hand to turn around and return to the inn.

Xiong Quan followed closely behind Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei, and vigilantly observed their surroundings...

Once someone dared to try harm Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei, he would make a move at the first possible moment to kill that person!

Protecting the safety of the Young Master and the people by the Young Master's side is the reason for his existence.

When they returned to Drainpool Inn, Duan Ling Tian noticed that the actions of the beautiful manager hadn't changed this entire time, and she was still staring at the slovenly young man in the opposite restaurant with an infatuated gaze.

Duan Ling Tian shook his head, then took Li Fei's hand and

brought her back to their room.

"Little Fei, since you're not accustomed to this place, we'll head to the Solitary Summit to look for Shangguan Yan tomorrow, and we'll leave after we complete the task the Young Sect Leader of the Boundless Sect entrusted to me," Duan Ling Tian said to Li Fei.

Li Fei lightly nodded and she quickly fell onto the bed and entered a deep slumber.

Duan Ling Tian's heart ached slightly as he gazed at Li Fei's exhausted face. He lightly stroked Li Fei's beautiful face that was as smooth as jade with eyes that were filled with tender love.

At dawn the next day, Duan Ling Tian's group of three were prepared to leave.

"Let's go bid farewell to Big Sister Wang Qiong and Big Brother Zhang," Li Fei said to Duan Ling Tian before they had even left the inn.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

However, when they left the inn, bathing under the fresh morning air, they instead noticed that the Eternal Jade Restaurant hadn't opened yet, and Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled. "Looks like we got up too early."

"Then we'll come bid our farewells on the way back before

leaving." Li Fei suggested.

Duan Ling Tian agreed, then he and Li Fei spurred their horses to ride into the distance.

Xiong Quan followed closely behind like a shadow.

After they left the Ancient City of Everlast, Duan Ling Tian's group of three headed towards the Solitary Summit.

The Solitary Summit stood in the distance, and it was even more majestic than the Seven Star Sword Sect's main peak, Dubhe Peak.

The Solitary Summit looked to be extremely near, but when Duan Ling Tian's group of three galloped at full force, it was already an hour later when they finally arrived at the foot of Solitary Summit.

The mountain path on Solitary Summit was spacious and extremely flat, thus it was completely possible to ascend the mountain with a horse.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three spurred their horses up Solitary Summit.

All along the way, there were a few buildings everywhere on the mountainside of Solitary Summit, they were either houses made of wood or bricks, or luxurious buildings that were like palaces.

"The Solitary Summit is so huge, finding Shangguan Yan here is like looking for a needle in a haystack..." Asking people all along the way, yet not obtaining even the slightest information relating to Shangguan Yan caused Duan Ling Tian they be unable to refrain from revealing a bitter smile as he felt that this was a difficult mission.

"I thought that we would be directly able to find Shangguan Yan once we arrived at Solitary Summit, but I never expected that utterly no one knows him." Li Fei's beautiful brows frowned and she was slightly vexed.

"The Solitary Summit is so huge, it isn't strange that they don't know Shangguan Yan... Let's continue up the mountain and see if we can find out any information about Shangguan Yan," Duan Ling Tian slowly said as he spurred his horse forward.

Finally, when they arrived near the peak of Solitary Summit, Duan Ling Tian's group of three found some information about Shangguan Yan.

"You're looking for Shangguan Yan?" An old man with a sturdy figure and stubble that covered his entire face was looking at Duan Ling Tian's group of three as he glared with his fierce eyes. "Who are all of you to him?"

"Senior, we're people from the Boundless Sect," Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he said to the old man.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force and the experiences of Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was able to discern that this old man was a ninth level Void Prying Stage expert.

The old man's strength wasn't inferior to the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao.

"Boundless Sect?" When the old man heard Duan Ling Tian, he pondered for a moment before muttering. "This sect, it's like I've heard it somewhere... Right, that old goat Shangguan Yan once said the sect he used to be in was called Boundless Sect!"

Finally, the old man reacted to what Duan Ling Tian had told him, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian's group of three and asked. "All of you are Shangguan Yan's later generation disciples?"

Later generation disciples?

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched, yet he still nodded. "Exactly, Shangguan Yan is precisely the ancestor of our Boundless Sect... Senior, we're looking for him because of an urgent matter, do you know where he cultivates on Solitary Summit?" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man in anticipation.

Unexpectedly, the old man shook his head. "I'm afraid all of you have come here for nothing. That Shangguan Yan left Solitary Summit around eight years ago... I originally thought he missed his disciples and had returned to Boundless Sect. Now it would seem that it isn't so."

What the old man said caused Duan Ling Tian's face to freeze.

Shangguan Yan already left Solitary Summit around eight years ago?

Eight years ago...

At that time, the Boundless Sect hadn't encountered disaster yet.

Whereas the Boundless Sect's Young Sect Leader thought that Shangguan Yan was at Solitary Summit. In other words, Shangguan Yan didn't return to Boundless Sect.

"We've really come here for nothing." Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a bitter smile as he shook his head.

Shangguan Yan had left Solitary Summit and had gone missing.

The Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was extremely huge, not to mention him, even the Rebirth Martial Emperor at his peak strength might not be able to find Shangguan Yan under the conditions that he didn't possess any clues.

"Thank you Senior," Duan Ling Tian said to the old man then left with Li Fei and Xiong Quan.

"Xiong Quan, according to your knowledge, where else would

Shangguan Yan go besides the Solitary Summit?" Duan Ling Tian held on the last strand of hope as he asked Xiong Quan.

Xiong Quan smiled bitterly. "Young Master, even I don't know."

Although Xiong Quan was the Guardian Elder of the Boundless Sect, he only entered Boundless Sect later on and had never met Shangguan Yan.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

He knew that wanting to find Shangguan Yan now was like finding a needle in a haystack.

He could only temporarily put this matter down.

"Go!" Duan Ling Tian's group of three spurred their horses along the spacious and flat mountain path to head down Solitary Summit.

Xiong Quan spurred his horse to follow closely behind the other two, like a shadow.

As the saying goes, it's easier to go downhill than uphill, and this was absolutely true.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three had only spent half the time they took to go up the mountain when they arrived at the foot of

the mountain...

This was also after the time they used to inquire about Shangguan Yan all along their way up was removed.

"Scoundrel, let's go bid our farewells to Big Brother Zhang and Big Sister Wang Qiong." Li Fei lightly smiled to Duan Ling Tian, and even though her face was covered in a veil, it was still delicate and attractive.

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian's eyes emitted a wisp of affection as he lightly nodded.

"Go!" Right at this moment, an explosive shout sounded out from afar.

A blue clothed young man whipped his Ferghana Horse as he swiftly dashed towards Solitary Summit...

Behind the young man, an old man followed close behind.

"Let's go." Duan Ling Tian slightly swept the blue clothed young man with his gaze, then called out to Li Fei and Xiong Quan, intending to leave Solitary Summit.

Right at this moment.

Neigh!

Duan Ling Tian noticed that when the blue clothed young man was just about to pass them and enter Solitary Summit, he seemed to have noticed something and suddenly pulled on his horse's reins, forcefully making his Ferghana Horse stop.

Along with a wave of fluttering dust, the Ferghana Horse below the young man stopped.

When Duan Ling Tian saw the gaze that was revealed from within the blue clothed young man's eyes, his face sank.

That was a gaze of brazen lust...

Chapter 349: The Strength of an Ancient Horned Dragon

"Neigh!" The old man behind the blue clothed young man had caught up, and he pulled on the horse's reins to make the Ferghana Horse below him stop before standing by the young man's side.

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force and the lifetime's worth of experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was able to discern that the cultivation of this old man ought to be at the fifth level of the Void Prying Stage...

As for the blue clothed young man, he was around the age of 25 and possessed a cultivation at the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!

"Hmph!" Suddenly Duan Ling Tian's face sank as he snorted coldly, then spurred his horse forward to block off the lusty gaze the young man shot at Li Fei.

His eyes stared fixedly at the young man and was filled with icy coldness.

He wouldn't tolerate someone being disrespectful to his woman!

Li Fei's beautiful face beneath the veil had sunken slightly when

she noticed the young man's gaze earlier.

Now, when she saw Duan Ling Tian blocking before her, it caused the gloominess on her face to vanish, replacing it with a slight smile of happiness...

This was her man, a man that could be relied on!

The young man's face couldn't help but sink when his gaze that was appreciating a beauty was blocked off, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he shouted coldly. "Kid, f**k off!"

Although the woman wore a veil and he couldn't see her appearance clearly, he, who had inspected many women, was able to see that this was a beauty just from the pair of willow shaped eyebrows and eyes that were like autumn water. She was absolutely a woman of top quality...

This top quality woman was far from the group of ordinary woman at his home!

Especially the hot body of this woman caused his him to indulge in lewd fantasies, and his lower regions went hot. In his heart, a greedy desire arose, a desire to take this woman for himself.

Now, he couldn't help but become slightly furious from his mood getting disturbed.

Duan Ling Tian suddenly started laughing when he heard the

young man asking him to f**k off, and a smile that had slight coldness mixed within appeared on the corners of his mouth. "I'll give you ten breaths of time to disappear before my eyes... Otherwise, bear the consequences!"

Bear the consequences?

The young man was instinctively stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian, then he recovered from his shock and couldn't refrain from laughing.

The young man's eyes contained condescending contempt as he looked down on Duan Ling Tian. "Kid, you said earlier that you would give me ten breaths time to disappear from before you... Otherwise, you would make me bear the consequences?"

Now, the young man even thought that he had heard it wrongly.

Because no one dared talk to him like this, or threaten him like this...

"There's still another eight breaths of time." Duan Ling Tian calmly gazed at the young man, his expression cold and indifferent as before, and he wasn't affected by the young man's words in the slightest.

The young man finally confirmed that he didn't hear wrongly earlier.

Instantly, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and laughed in ridicule. "Kid, looks like you're really brave... The time of eight breaths? Then let me tell you, I don't need the time of eight breaths to make you a corpse!"

The young man's manner of speaking was filled with disdain and overbearingness.

"There's still another six breaths of time." Duan Ling Tian continued to speak with a calm tone, but within it was traces of killing intent mixed within.

"Uncle Lin!" The disdain on the young man's face grew deeper as he suddenly shouted out in a low voice.

"Young Master." The old man beside the young man respectfully replied.

"I want that kid and his servant to die within the time of five breaths!" The young man spoke in a clear voice as he swept Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan with a cold and indifferent gaze, and his tone was as if killing the two of them was like a common occurrence to him.

As soon as he finished speaking, the young man added. "Uncle Lin, when you attack, you must not injure that little beauty... I want to bring her home to become my 27th concubine. Hahahaha!" As he finished speaking, the young man burst out into laughter, and his voice was filled with lust and arrogance.

27th Concubine?

The coldness in Duan Ling Tian's eyes grew colder when he heard the young man, and he emitted an oppressive cold aura as he said in a cold voice. "There's still three breaths of time..."

"Uncle Lin, do it!" The young man suddenly shouted out explosively, and his eyes revealed madness.

As far as he was concerned, so long as he killed these two eyesores, that little beauty would be his.

At that time, would she be at his mercy to play with?

When he thought of that hot body and superb beauty about to become his plaything, the lusty glow in the young man's eyes grew brighter!

"Yes, Young Master!" As soon as the young man finished speaking, the old man atop the Ferghana Horse by his side directly rose into the air from the Ferghana Horse, and floated in mid-air...

The old man's gaze was incomparably icy cold, and when it descended onto Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan, it was as if he was looking at two dead people.

Perhaps, in the eyes of the old man, Duan Ling Tian and Xiong Quan were bound to die in the next moment.

"Kid, there're some people on this world that you can't afford to offend... Properly remember this in your next life!" The young man looked at Duan Ling Tian as he laughed arrogantly, his eyes filled with viciousness.

"Is that so?" Duan Ling Tian sneered then shouted in a low voice. "Ten breath of time is up... Xiong Quan!"

"Yes, Young Master." Xiong Quan replied, and his eyes abruptly squinted and emitted awe-inspiring killing intent.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, an ear piercing sound of wind howling resounded out.

Duan Ling Tian's face sank as he noticed that the old man that floated in mid-air had disappeared before his eyes.

At practically the same time, an awe-inspiring strong gale assaulted his face!

Duan Ling Tian knew clearly that the old man was flashing towards him at an extremely swift speed, desiring to kill him.

He could see 7,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensing into form in the air...

This was precisely the mark of the fifth level of the Void Prying Stage!

Now, when this fifth level Void Prying Stage old man attacked Duan Ling Tian, he even didn't utilize his spirit weapon nor Force...

Perhaps, in his opinion, Duan Ling Tian still didn't have the qualifications to make him use a spirit weapon of Force.

In the distance, when the young man who sat atop the Ferghana Horse saw this scene, he revealed an expression of madness and lust. "Die! Die! Once you're dead, the little beauty by your side will be mine..."

Right at this moment.

Whoosh!

An incomparably swift figure whistled out, and accompanying it was an explosive shout that was like a thunderclap.

"A mere fifth level Void Prying Stage dares be presumptuous before my Young Master?" It was Xiong Quan who had moved, and in the blink of an eye, before the old man could approach Duan Ling Tian, he'd already descended before Duan Ling Tian to float in mid-air and stop the old man.

Above Xiong Quan, the energy of heaven and earth roiled, and the number of ancient mammoth silhouettes increased unceasingly.

8,000

9,000

...

When the ancient mammoth silhouettes increased to 9999, all of them shook before completely converging together and causing the clouds and mist to roil.

When the clouds and mist dispersed.

A winding colossus descended to appear before everyone's eyes...

This colossus was a few tens of meters long, and its strong figure circled in the air, seeming lifelike.

Its blood mouth would occasionally open to breathe the clouds and mist, bring forth a shocking sight to everyone!

The colossus was 50% or 60% similar to the Azure Dragon in Duan Ling Tian's impression, but it was much smaller than the Azure Dragon. Moreover, its appearance seemed even more ferocious, possessing extreme deterrent force.

Horned Dragon!

This was an Ancient Horned Dragon!

During the ancient times, the strength of an ancient horned dragon could compare to the strength of 10,000 ancient mammoths...

Now, Xiong Quan's strength had surged to be comparable to the strength of an ancient horned dragon!

Similar to the strength of 10,000 ancient mammoths!

"Seventh... Seventh level Void Prying Stage!" A trembling voice suddenly sounded out, and mixed within it was traces of fear.

The sound was emitted from the old man that had charge at Duan Ling Tian like a bolt of lightning, but when Xiong Quan appeared before Duan Ling Tian, he hurriedly flashed backwards and floated in mid-air.

As he gazed at the lifelike ancient horned dragon silhouette above Xiong Quan, the old man's eyes emitted terror that came from the soul!

This middle aged man's drew upon the energy of heaven and earth as his body moved to condense an ancient horned dragon

silhouette...

He didn't use a spirit weapon nor utilize Force.

The old man already knew what this meant.

Seventh level of the Void Prying Stage!

This was a seventh level Void Prying Stage expert!

"This is an ancient horned dragon?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze shot towards the sky above Xiong Quan...

Although he'd already known earlier that Xiong Quan had broken through to the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage and knew from the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor that when Xiong Quan attacked, he would be able to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth to condense an ancient horned dragon silhouette, it was still the first time he'd seen an expert at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage in battle.

The first time he'd seen an ancient horned dragon.

"Ancient horned dragon?" Li Fei had a confused expression, as she's never even heard of an ancient horned dragon.

"Little Fei, on Cloud Continent, martial artists are able to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth when they attack, and

develop ancient mammoth silhouettes... However, when the number of ancient mammoth silhouettes reach 10,000, they will automatically transform into an ancient horned dragon." Duan Ling Tian noticed Li Fei's confusion and slowly explained. "This is the rules of the Cloud Content, the iron law of Cloud Continent... In other words, the strength of an ancient horned dragon is comparable to the strength of 10,000 ancient mammoths!"

Li Fei came to a sudden understanding after she heard Duan Ling Tian's explanation, and completely wrapped her head around it.

"Ancient... Ancient horned dragon?" In the distance, the blue clothed young man that sat atop the Ferghana Horse was completely dumbstruck when Xiong Quan made a move and drew upon the energy of heaven and earth to condense an ancient horned dragon silhouette.

Only now did he recover from his shock.

At the instant that he recovered from his shock, his eyes were filled with a lustre of disbelief. "No... Impossible... How could this fledgling kid possible have a seventh level Void Prying Stage expert by his side!?"

"No... Impossible! Impossible!"

He wasn't willing to believe that all this was real.

Subsequently, his chest was completely filled with a feeling of

terror.

Now, he only had a fifth level Void Prying Stage martial artist by his side...

Whereas his opponent instead had a seventh level Void Prying Stage expert by his side!

His side obviously had no chance of victory.

Chapter 350: Withered Old Man

Fright arose within the the blue clothed young man's heart.

"Xiong Quan, kill this old fellow!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man that floated in mid-air and abruptly spoke with a voice that had traces of icy coldness mixed within, a voice that didn't contain any emotion.

He could imagine that if he didn't have Xiong Quan by his side, he'd already have been killed by the old man earlier!

The instant the old man disappeared before his eyes, the killing intent that assaulted his face almost suffocated him.

That feeling was something he didn't want to feel a second time in his entire life.

It was too awful!

"Yes, Young Master." Xiong Quan replied and a cold light flashed within his eyes, and with a raise of his hand, a three foot long blade appeared in his hand.

Now, when he saw Xiong Quan's actions, the old man revealed a gaze of terror as his body shook before transforming into a ghost that flashed straight towards the blue clothed young man, and grabbed the young man before wanting to flee.

Obviously, he wanted to bring his Young Master along and flee.

But would he be able to flee?

"Hmph!" Xiong Quan cold grunt suddenly sounded out, and it was as if being able to freeze the air.

At practically an instant, in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, Xiong Quan had disappeared on the spot, and when he appeared once again, he'd already chased the old man that flew while carrying the blue clothed young man, intending to flee into Solitary Summit.

Whoosh!

An ear piercing sword howl echoed out.

With just a single sword strike that was swift to the limit and seemed like lightning, a sword strike that brought along a terrifying aura. It transformed into a sword light that flashed out and caused the air to freeze.

Swoosh!

At practically the same time, another 5,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes had appeared beside the ancient horned dragon above Xiong Quan...

These 5,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes were like stars that

twinkled around a bright moon as they surrounded the ancient horned dragon like they were worshipping an emperor.

The grade seven spirit sword in Xiong Quan's hand was able to increase his strength by almost 3,000 ancient mammoths.

His Advanced Sword Force was able to increase his strength by an additional 2,000 ancient mammoths.

The two added together was the strength of almost 5,000 ancient mammoths!

Pu!

A dazzling red rose that was condensed from blood suddenly bloomed in the air.

Resplendent and gorgeous.

The body of the old man take carried the blue clothed young man and desired to flee suddenly stopped in the air, and the bright light in his eyes slowly faded as the 7,000 ancient mammoths silhouettes above him vanished.

"Cough!" The old man's throat trembled as a shocking bloody hole appeared on his throat, and a pillar of dazzling blood surged out.

Bang!

The old man's body abruptly fell to the ground, and the blue clothed young man that he held in his hand fell down with him.

At this moment, the blue clothed young man's face was covered in the blood that had shot out of the old man's throat, but he seemed as if he didn't notice it in the slightest. His pair of eyes were open wide like saucers and his body shivered, as if he was terrified to the utmost limit.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man's corpse with an incomparably calm gaze.

So what if you're at the fifth level of the Void Prying Stage?

Before Xiong Quan who's at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage, you're still like an ant!

If Xiong Quan wants to kill you, it's simply as easy as cutting grass.

Hu!

After killing the old man, Xiong Quan returned to the Ferghana Horse, then followed respectfully behind Duan Ling Tian. His gaze was calm as if he'd done something of no great importance.

Duan Ling Tian sat on the Ferghana Horse and his pair of icy cold eyes descended onto the dumbstruck blue clothed young man.

"I gave you a chance." Duan Ling Tian's gaze was slightly cold and although his voice was calm, concealed within it was an awe-inspiring killing intent.

The blue clothed young man's figure trembled, and he shuddered as he recovered from his shock, then he looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression as terror as he shouted. "You can't kill me... You can't kill me!"

"I can't kill you?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing, laughing brilliantly.

Hu!

Suddenly, a three foot long blade appeared out of thin air in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and it flickered with a slight sheen of Origin energy, seeming ready to attack at any moment.

"Kid, you'll surely die if you dare kill me! You're dead!" The blue clothed young man's face went pale when he saw the three foot long blade in Duan Ling Tian's hand, and suddenly shouted out explosively. "If you dare kill me, my grandfather won't let you off..." The young man didn't finish speaking in the end.

"Idiot!" Because, Duan Ling Tian had already flashed out and sent the three foot long blade in his hand into the young man's chest...

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's grunted coldly before kicking his leg out in a flash, kicking flying the body of the young man who was pierced through by the sword in his hand, and when the young man crashed onto the ground, the young man was completely without any signs of life.

Dead!

Duan Ling Tian's body flashed out and removed the Spatial Rings on the hands of the old man and young man.

Hiss!

The bright gold grade seven Spirit Fire appeared on Duan Ling Tian's palm and slowly flickered.

Duan Ling Tian waved his hand and the grade seven Spirit Fire descended onto the corpses of the old man and young man, lighting them ablaze...

After throwing down the pill fire, Duan Ling Tian put out the pill fire that continuously burned in his hand, and didn't bother to spare the corpses another glance before returning to his Ferghana Horse, then called out to Li Fei and Xiong Quan. "Let's go!"

The three of them spurred their horses and galloped away, heading towards the direction of the Ancient City of Everlast.

Duan Ling Tian intended to bring Li Fei to bid farewell to the Big Brother Zhang and Big Sister Wang of Eternal Jade Restaurant, and after they bid their farewells, they would leave the Ancient City of Everlast and return the way they came.

Duan Ling Tian had already planned it nicely in his heart.

When they came here, they were in a hurry and didn't properly savor the scenery on the journey. On the way back, he would surely take Little Fei to have a good time, and sightsee all the way back.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Not long after Duan Ling Tian's group of three left, atop a large tree outside Solitary Summit, two figures flashed down and arrived before the two corpses that were still burning in the blink of an eye.

Bang! Bang!

They both made a move, the bone piercingly icy cold Origin Energy in their hands transformed into a cold wind as it howled out, putting out the pill fire on the corpses.

Presently, the old man's corpse had already been completely

burnt, whereas half the young man's body remained...

The two people that had done this were two middle aged men.

"Fortunately, he can still be recognized." One of the middle aged man heaved a sigh of relief he saw the young man's intact face, and a wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. "Second Brothers, it's indeed the grandson of the Withered Old Man. We've hit it big this time... You go follow those three people, and I'll send this corpse to the Withered Old Man, then I'll come look for you with the Withered Old Man."

The other middle aged man nodded, and at the same time that he dashed out, he whistled...

The sound of the whistle resounded out...

Instantly, in the distance, an incomparably swift leopard type fierce beast flashed over.

The middle aged man's figure moved to descend onto the back of this leopard type fierce beast before dashing out, his speed far surpassing those Ferghana Horses!

"Withered Old Man, this time, you've going to owe us brothers a huge favor." The middle aged man that stayed behind had a wisp of a smile on the corners of his mouth.

Subsequently, he raised his hand to carry the mangled corpse of

the blue clothed young man as he stepped onto the air before directly flying up Solitary Summit.

Ancient City of Everlast.

Duan Ling Tian's group of three returned when it was nearly noon.

"It's perfect for us to have our lunch at Eternal Jade Restaurant." Duan Ling Tian smiled then spurred his horse to stop outside the Eternal Jade Restaurant before getting off the horse. Then, he took Li Fei's hand and walked into the Eternal Jade Restaurant.

As for Xiong Quan, he went to find a place for the three Ferghana Horses.

"Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei walked up the second floor then looked at the slovenly young man who leaned on the side of the window before nodding with a smile.

Zhang Shou Yong returned a smile before continuing to drink his wine by himself.

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei had only just sat down when Wang Qiong had arrived, then she asked with a light smile. "Brother Ling Tian, Little Sister Li Fei, you two seem fatigued from travelling, did you two go out early this morning?"

"Yeah, Big Sister Wang Qiong, we went to look for someone in

Solitary Summit early in the morning, but unfortunately, we were unable to find him." Li Fei lightly nodded, then said, "Big Sister Wang Qiong, I and Scoundrel have come to bid our farewells to you and Big Brother Zhang as we intend to return after we have lunch..."

"So fast?" Wang Qiong was slightly surprised, then she said with a smile, "I thought both of you will be staying for some time, I never expected that you would leave so quickly... You two are suddenly leaving, and I haven't even prepared myself mentally. However, since you two want to leave, then I'll personally cook for the two of you."

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei didn't have any reaction yet when the slovenly young man that leaned on the window as he drank wine seemed to become frenzied, and his figure flashed out to sit beside Duan Ling Tian.

"Brother Ling Tian, I truly owe it to you two's fortune today." Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei, and he lightly smiled, seeming to be extremely fond of the food Wang Qiong made.

"You speak as if I leave you hungry." Wang Qiong pouted as she glared at Zhang Shou Yong before turning around and leaving to go prepare the food.

Li Fei looked at Zhang Shou Yong curiously as she asked. "Big Brother Zhang, could it be that Big Sister Wang Qiong doesn't usually cook for you?"

"It's not that." Zhang Shou Yong shook his head lightly, and a wisp of tender affection appeared on his face. "It's just that I normally see her being occupied with the things in the restaurant and am afraid she would be too tired. So, I rarely allow her to cook... However, I guarantee that the food your Big Sister Wang Qiong cooked will make you praise it profusely, even to the extent you would wish for nothing more than to swallow your tongue as well." As he finished speaking, Zhang Shou Yong started smiling.

"Looks like we'll be able to enjoy a feast today." Li Fei's beautiful eyes lit up and were filled with anticipation.

"Young Master." Meanwhile, Xiong Quan had found a place for the three Ferghana Horses and had walked into the Eternal Jade Restaurant.

"Sit down and eat with us," Duan Ling Tian said to Xiong Quan.

"Thank you, Young Master." Xiong Quan sat down.

"Brother Ling Tian, you're very considerate of your servant." Zhang Shou Yong glanced at Xiong Quan and lightly smiled. Then, seeming to have noticed something, he looked outside the Eternal Jade Restaurant and frowned. "Brother Ling Tian, you've brought other people here as well?"

Zhang Shou Yong's words caused Duan Ling Tian to be stunned. "No, what's wrong?"

"Nothing." Zhang Shou Yong shook his head, he noticed that the feeling of being watched had vanished now. "Maybe my senses were mistaken."

Not long after, the food Wang Qiong had personally went to cook had arrived.

Before they ate, just from smelling the fragrance from the table full of fragrant delicacies had already caused Duan Ling Tian's fingers to become restless...

"Big Sister Wang Qiong, come sit and eat with us." After the dishes filled the entire table, Li Fei looked at Wang Qiong and invited.

"All of you eat first... There's still a soup, I'll go carry it out." Wang Qiong lightly smiled to Li Fei then turned around to enter the kitchen again.

Chapter 351: Void Initiation Stage Expert

Eternal Jade Restaurant.

Duan Ling Tian and the others all sat around the table as they gulped down the fragrant and steaming hot dishes.

"It's too good! No wonder Big Brother Zhang said we would even wish for nothing more than to swallow our own tongues... Big Sister Wang Qiong, your culinary skill is too good." Li Fei praised as she ate.

"If you like it, then eat more. If there isn't enough, I'll just go make more." Wang Qiong smiled to Li Fei, and her beautiful eyes had tender affection mixed within. She had heartfelt love towards this little sister.

After their meal, Wang Qiong started to clear the dishes and Zhang Shou Yong went to the kitchen to help as well.

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei sat before the table and rested, and were prepared to rest for a while before bidding their farewells to Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong.

"Senior Withered, they're within the restaurant." Suddenly, a clear voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ear, the sound resounded out from outside the Eternal Jade Restaurant and approached swiftly...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the next moment, Duan Ling Tian heard three ear piercing sounds of wind howling enter his ear.

In the blink of an eye, three figures had appeared before him.

Two middle aged men stood at the back, one in azure clothes, another in red clothes, and their faces were exactly similar. Obviously, they were twin brothers.

Before these two middle aged men stood a withered old man, the old man's body was frail, like bones covered in skin, and he seemed as if a gust of wind would be able to blow him down...

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare look down on the old man because of this.

He was able to discern that amongst the three people before him, the old man in the lead was the most terrifying.

Relying on his Spiritual Force and the experiences of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was able to see through the cultivation of the two middle aged men, and they were both fourth level Void Prying Stage martial artists.

As for the old man, his Spiritual Force stretched out but it was like a stone sinking in a great sea.

The old man was very likely an existence at the Void Initiation Stage!

Duan Ling Tian's face sank.

"It's him?" Duan Ling Tian saw the old man abruptly speak, his muddy eyes emitting dense cold lights the instant the old man's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian. The old man seemed as if he was waiting for a chance to swallow Duan Ling Tian up.

Duan Ling Tian's heart jerked.

This old man's target is me?

"Yes." Meanwhile, the azure clothed middle aged man behind the old man hurriedly nodded. "Senior Withered, the two of us saw him kill your grandson with our own two eyes... The servant by your grandson's side was killed by this seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artist." The gaze of the azure clothed middle aged man first descended onto Duan Ling Tian, then he looked at Xiong Quan who was beside Duan Ling Tian.

What the azure clothed middle aged man said caused Duan Ling Tian's pupils to constrict.

He finally knew what was going on.

So it turned out that what he had done at the foot of Solitary Summit this morning had been exposed.

This old man that seemed to be a Void Initiation Stage expert was actually the grandfather of the blue clothed young man he'd killed?

He recalled it now, before his death, the blue clothed young man seemed to have mentioned this old man.

But under his violent rage at that time, how could Duan Ling Tian have paid any attention to him?

However, even if he now knew that there was an existence that seemed to be at the Void Initiation Stage behind the blue clothed young man, he still didn't have a shred of regret. Not only had that blue clothed young man dared be disrespectful to Little Fei, the blue clothed young man had even tried to kill him...

He deserved death!

He could imagine that if it wasn't for himself being protected by Xiong Quan, the person that had died this morning wouldn't have been the young man, but him instead.

So he didn't regret it!

If he were to really talk about regret, then what Duan Ling Tian regretted the most now was not seeing the two corpses' burn to ash

with his own two eyes...

Although he didn't see it, he was able to roughly guess what happened after he set the corpses aflame.

It should be that when he and Xiong Quan did the deed, it was seen by the two twin brothers behind the old man.

Later on, one of them went to tip off the old man, while the other followed them all the way here...

"Looks like what Big Brother Zhang noticed earlier was the people that were following us." Duan Ling Tian recalled that before their lunch, Zhang Shou Yong had asked if he'd brought anyone else over.

For a time, Duan Ling Tian's heart was clear as a mirror.

"Why did you kill my grandson?" The withered old man's sharp gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian, and it seemed to transform into a bloodthirsty venomous snake that would bite Duan Ling Tian at any moment.

Duan Ling Tian could feel the old man's killing intent that was difficult to restrain.

"He deserved death!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold, and he spoke with a cold tone that contained killing intent mixed within.

Since it had come to this, Duan Ling Tian knew he didn't have any choice, any he could only go at it head-on.

Now, he still wasn't sure that the old man was a Void Initiation Stage expert.

Perhaps, he still had a chance.

He'd already sent a voice transmission to Xiong Quan, asking Xiong Quan to await for the opportunity to launch a surprise attack at the old man and strive to kill him in one attack.

"Deserved death?" The withered old man was stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

In next to no time, his gaze descended onto Li Fei who was beside Duan Ling Tian...

Presently, Li Fei hadn't worn her veil yet, and her drop dead gorgeous face was unobstructed.

When he saw Li Fei, a fierce light flickered within the withered old man's eyes, and he said in a deep voice. "Looks like my grandson was destroyed because of a woman..."

Obviously, the old man knew his grandson very well.

Now that he saw Li Fei, he easily guessed some things.

Duan Ling Tian's face went grim when he felt the bloodthirsty killing intent towards Li Fei that was emitted by the withered old man, and he stood up in a hurry to stand before Li Fei and block this bloodthirsty killing intent for her.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian's expression was cold and indifferent, and his waist and back were straight. When faced with the old man's bloodthirsty killing intent, he wasn't afraid in the slightest as he stood there, immovable like a mountain.

"Scoundrel." When the old man's killing intent enveloped her, Li Fei felt as if she was within a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. The suffocating feeling caused extreme discomfort to her.

Now, Duan Ling Tian was standing before her, and at the same time that this caused her to feel warmth in her heart, she was also slightly worried.

"Hmm?" When the old man saw this, his white brows rose and he grunted coldly. "Kid, needless to say, you're not bad... But unfortunately, today, you must die! As the saying goes, women are a source of disaster. Remember to stay far away from women in your next life..."

Whoosh!

As soon as he finished speaking, Origin Energy flickered atop the

withered old man's hand.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, an ear piercing sound of something tearing through the sky carried along a string of sounds of air exploding had suddenly echoed out.

It was Xiong Quan who's been waiting for an opportunity all along.

When he saw his Young Master's life in danger, Xiong Quan's body flashed out, transforming into a lightning bolt as he flashed towards the withered old man.

Swoosh!

A dazzling sword light shot out violently, it was like a venomous snake that had left its burrow as it struck towards the old man while carrying along traces of an extremely terrifying aura.

Advanced Sword Force!

The energy of heaven and earth roiled in the sky, then first an ancient horned dragon silhouette appeared, then almost 5,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared to surround it, they were like twinkling stars that were surrounding the bright moon.

Xiong Quan exerted his full strength at the moment he attacked, without holding back in the slightest!

He desired to kill the old man directly.

"Advanced Sword Force?" The old man's slightly muddled eyes squinted, and his voice contained a trace of surprise.

Then.

"Trifling skill!" The old man sneered, and he casually raised his hand to intercept Xiong Quan.

Instantly, the energy of heaven and earth roiled above the old man, and in the end, it condensed into two ancient horned dragon silhouettes...

The old man didn't utilize a spirit weapon, nor did he utilize a Void Initiation Stage expert's 'Concept.'

He only attacked purely with Origin Energy, and it was already comparable to the strength of two ancient horned dragons!

"First level Void Initiation Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted and his face went pale, then he shouted out abruptly. "Xiong Quan, watch out!"

Meanwhile, Xiong Quan had noticed the two ancient horned

dragon silhouettes above the old man, and he instantly realized that the old man was a first level Void Initiation Stage expert...

His face couldn't help but go pale.

Slap!

The old man raised his hand and grabbed out, easily seizing the grade seven spirit sword in Xiong Quan's hands.

At this moment, Xiong Quan's seventh level Void Prying Stage strength, the amplified strength from his grade seven spirit sword, and even the Advanced Sword Force were all so weak, like paper.

"Move!" Duan Ling Tian's acute Spiritual Force vaguely detected that the old man was about to attack with his sword, so Duan Ling Tian shouted out explosively again to warn Xiong Quan.

Due to his trust towards Duan Ling Tian, Xiong Quan didn't hesitate in the slightest when he heard Duan Ling Tian, and his legs stomped on the ground as his strength of one ancient horned dragon exploded out fully, desiring to dodge the attack coming from the side.

Whoosh!

At practically the instant Xiong Quan moved, the grade seven spirit sword in the withered old man's hand that he'd seized from Xiong Quan was like a stroke of the gods as it flashed out directly

towards Xiong Quan.

This sword strike was originally flashing straight for Xiong Quan's heart.

It was precisely because of Duan Ling Tian's warning that seemed like foresight that Xiong Quan was able to dodge a moment earlier, allowing his heart to escape by a hair's breadth.

However, even then, the grade seven spirit sword still pierced into Xiong Quan's body like piercing through dry leaves.

Hitting right on his Dantian!

Pu!

Fresh blood sprayed out, transforming into numerous red roses.

Xiong Quan's body fiercely flew out, knocking over a few tables as he flew.

"No! No!!" Xiong Quan's voice was in panic, and after he dropped to the ground, he fiercely clenched his fists.

However, what appeared above him now wasn't an ancient horned dragon any longer... It was instead an ancient mammoth silhouette!

Ninth level of the Body Tempering Stage!

His Dantian had been crippled by the sword strike of the withered old man, and he'd lost all the Origin Energy in his body. All that remained was a cultivation at the ninth level of the Body Tempering Stage...

Xiong Quan roared for a short moment, then stopped and had a dejected expression.

Right at this moment, a wave of clamorous sound echoed out.

It was the crowd of customers on the second floor of the Eternal Jade Restaurant that were watching the events unfold, and when they saw the matter had developed to this extent, they were extremely afraid it would affect them. So, they all put down their money and left in panic, rushing to leave the restaurant.

"Xiong Quan!" Duan Ling Tian glanced at Xiong Quan, and his eyes went crimson red and his face was terrifyingly gloomy.

A trace of guilt arose within his heart.

If it wasn't for him wanting to go to Solitary Summit, Xiong Quan wouldn't have been here, and nothing would have happened to him...

During all these years that Xiong Quan had followed by his side, Xiong Quan had exerted himself to the utmost limit to handle work

for Duan Ling Tian, and didn't complain in the slightest.

Duan Ling Tian had always been grateful for this in his heart.

Now, because of him, Xiong Quan's cultivation was crippled... He felt as if he'd been crippled.

When he heard Duan Ling Tian's explosive shout, Xiong Quan raised his head, and when he noticed Duan Ling Tian's gaze, he couldn't help but force a smile. "Young Master, I'm fine... I only lost my Origin Energy, my Advanced Sword Force is still here. No one beneath the Void Prying Stage is able to defend against a single strike of my sword!"

The Advanced Sword Force was a type of deep comprehension of a Void Prying Stage martial artists towards the sword.

It had separated itself from Origin Energy, and was comparable to the strength of 2,000 ancient mammoths!

Chapter 352: Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation

A wisp of bitterness appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth when he heard Xiong Quan.

A seventh level Void Prying Stage expert had his Dantian crippled in the blink of an eye, and had lose all his Origin Energy to become a martial artist that was inferior to even a first level Void Prying Stage martial artist...

Could this be said to be fine?

Duan Ling Tian asked himself, if it was him, he would surely be unable to accept reality!

He knew clearly in his heart that Xiong Quan only said this to console him, as Xiong Quan didn't want Duan Ling Tian to feel guilty.

But how could he not feel guilty?

"Xiong Quan, I owe you." At the same time that Duan Ling Tian silently sighed in his heart, a bitter smile appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth.

What he owed Xiong Quan was something he would probably only be able to return in his next lifetime.

He'd killed the grandson of this Void Initiation Stage expert before him and it was impossible that this old man would let him off.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and stared coldly at the withered old man in a neither haughty nor humble manner.

"Scoundrel." Meanwhile, LI Fei held Duan Ling Tian's hand and stood shoulder to shoulder with him.

They would share everything together!

As far as she was concerned, being able to live and die together with Duan Ling Tian in this lifetime was a life that wasn't lived in vain.

"Little Fei." When Duan Ling Tian saw Li Fei like this, the cold indifference on his face vanished, and replacing it was extreme gentleness. He lightly stretched his hand out to stroke Li Fei's beautiful face. "Do you regret knowing me?"

Li Fei shook her head. "In this lifetime, being able to know you is the greatest providence the heavens gave me... Even if I have to leave this world with you in the next moment, I still wouldn't regret it. Because I'll be able to stay by your side at all times. You will never be alone."

Duan Ling Tian nodded heavily, then he took a deep breath and

forced out a trace of a smile on his face.

In her eyes, a trace of firmness was gradually revealed.

No matter what, so long as there was still a sliver of a chance, he wouldn't let anything happen to Little Fei!

"Hmph!" A cold snort sounded out, breaking this beautiful atmosphere.

"A truly touching scene... My poor grandson, he died because of this woman!" The withered old man's voice was cold and indifferent, his expression extremely gloomy.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the withered old man moved to attack.

In the blink of an eye, he'd taken Li Fei from Duan Ling Tian's side.

"Little Fei!" Duan Ling Tian's face went grim when he saw this and the instant he reacted, his figure flashed out, wanting to save Li Fei.

Whoosh!

The old man casually raised his leg and a leg image swept out. He only used the strength of over a hundred ancient mammoths to kick Duan Ling Tian flying.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian felt his internal organs shake, and something sweet rushed up his throat.

Bang!

In the next moment, his entire body flew out like an arrow leaving the bow before fiercely smashing onto the wall.

Pu!

Duan Ling Tian spat out a mouthful of blood, and his internal organs quaked, causing him to be almost suffocated.

However, when he saw Li Fei was still in the hands of the old man, Duan Ling Tian abruptly shouted out explosively and flew out once again, transforming into a venomous serpent.

Sword Drawing Arts!

His sword flashed out like lightning as it flew straight for the old man.

Whoosh!

The sword light that flashed by seemed to have transformed into the fangs of a venomous snake that bit at the old man.

"Futile effort!" The old man sneered, then casually raised his hand to blast Duan Ling Tian flying once again.

Pu!

Duan Ling Tian spat out a mouthful of fresh blood again. He was barely able to stand up using his sword to support himself, and his body swayed, seeming as if he might fall at any moment.

"Scoundrel!" This scene caused Li Fei's eyes to nearly split open and she exclaimed in sorrow.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a slovenly figure flashed out from within the second floor of the Eternal Jade Restaurant, and his hand held the hand of a beautiful woman.

It was precisely the husband and wife pair of the Eternal Jade Restaurant.

Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong.

They were originally busy in the kitchen, but when they noticed the commotion they'd hurried out at the first possible moment.

When they saw the scene before them, Zhang Shou Yong frowned, whereas Wang Qiong's beautiful face went pale. "Little Sister Li Fei!"

"Kid, looks like you love this woman very deeply... You actually fight so desperately for her sake!" The withered old man only glanced at Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong indifferently, then didn't pay any attention to them. Perhaps he felt that the two of them were of no threat to him, and his gaze that contained traces of coldness once again descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian looked at the withered old man then gnashed his teeth and said, "Old goat, I killed your grandson, it has nothing to do with her! You're a Void Initiation Stage expert in any case, don't you feel it's a loss of face for giving a weak girl a hard time? Whatever it is, come at me!"

"Truly touching." A wisp of a strange smile appeared on the old man's face as he looked at Duan Ling Tian and said indifferently. "Kid, I know that it's surely because of this woman that you killed my grandson... How about this? I'll give you a chance. I'll let you leave, but leave this woman behind for me to kill. How about it?"

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian snorted coldly and disregarded what the old man said.

Not to mention he didn't believe that the old man would be so kind, even if the old man was speaking the truth, it would still be impossible for him to leave.

Li Fei was his woman and his life.

Asking him to leave his woman and use his woman's life in exchange for his own, and live on alone?

He would rather die!

"Scoundrel, leave quickly!" However, Li Fei instead believed the old man, and she looked at Duan Ling Tian as she said anxiously. "Quickly leave! You have to take good care of Little Sister Ke Er in the future, and live on with Little Sister Ke Er..."

In Li Fei's eyes, even if she exchanged her life for the life of her man, she would have no regrets.

A wisp of a sneer appeared on the corners of the old man's mouth as he grunted. "Did you hear it? Your woman asked you to go... Kid, hurry up and leave, so as to avoid leaving your life here."

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to the old man. He looked at Li Fei and lightly shook his head. "Little Fei, you're too foolish. I killed his grandson, how could he easily let me off? Even if he'd really be willing to let me off, but if the price was your life... Then I, Duan Ling Tian, would rather die!"

I, Duan Ling Tian, would rather die!

Duan Ling Tian's voice was clear and contained his will to die, his heroic spirit shooting into the sky.

"Scoundrel." Li Fei's delicate figure trembled and tears flowed down her beautiful eyes like the rain. At this moment, although she was facing the danger of death, her heart was still filled with happiness...

At this moment, it seemed that only Duan Ling Tian remained in the world within her eyes.

This was her man...

Her, Li Fei's, man!

Duan Ling Tian's resoluteness caused the withered old man's face to become unsightly.

He naturally wouldn't be so kind as to let Duan Ling Tian leave.

He only wanted to smash the laughable love between this pair of little lovers, and let them know that their so-called love was so fragile...

Now it would seem that he'd failed.

This young man that had killed his grandson was actually willing to die for this woman.

The withered old man took a deep breath as his hand shook and Li Fei was directly tossed out by him, then he said with a cold and indifferent tone. "I'll give you ten breaths of time, disappear before my eyes and I'll spare your life... Otherwise, I'll kill you with this kid!" As the old man finished speaking, his eyes emitted a cold and fierce expression.

He still wanted to see the scene of the person who killed his grandson being deserted by his loved ones...

Only in this way would he be able to vent the hatred in his heart.

When he saw this scene, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but sneer. "Old goat, doing the same thing twice... Don't you feel it's a waste of time? You probably wish for nothing more than to burn our bones and scatter our ashes in your heart, would you let any one of us leave? Laughable!"

Duan Ling Tian's words caused the old man's face to flicker between a livid and pale expression.

"Scoundrel." Li Fei went to Duan Ling Tian's side and supported the pale face Duan Ling Tian up, and the gaze she looked at Duan Ling Tian with was full of gentleness.

As long as she could stand together with this man, she would have no regrets even if she died in the next moment.

In the distance, Zhang Shou Yong was slightly moved when he saw this scene.

Subsequently, his gaze descended onto Wang Qiong...

Wang Qiong's beautiful face was currently fully covered by tears, as if she'd transformed into a tearing beauty.

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei's actions of not abandoning each other had deeply affected her.

The love between the two of them had already surpassed life and death.

It was shocking!

"Kid, what you mean is I will go back on my word?" The killing intent in the old man's eyes was awe-inspiring and his face sank.

For the sake of seeing Duan Ling Tian being abandoned by his loved ones, he secretly gritted his teeth and made a decision.

He raised his hand and the Origin Energy in his hand transformed into a needle that pierced into the tip of his finger.

Hiss!

A faint strand of fresh blood scattered in the air.

"I, Withered Old Man, establish this oath with my blood. So long as this woman is willing to abandon this kid and leave, and let this kid experience the bitterness of being abandoned by his loved ones... I, Withered Old Man, am willing to let this woman live. If I go against this oath, I, Withered Old Man, am willing to be blasted to death by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!" As soon as the old man finished speaking, the fresh blood in the air rose up to the sky in a bizarre manner.

In the blink of an eye, a formidable and majestic aura was emitted from above the strand of fresh blood...

This aura suppressed everyone present, including the withered old man, and caused them to be unable to refrain from trembling.

Bang!

That strand of fresh blood directly pierced through the roof of the Eternal Jade Restaurant and rushed into the sky.

After a short moment.

Bang!

A thunderclap sounded out from the horizon, shocking the entire Ancient City of Everlast...

"A Void Prying Stage martial artist is overcoming the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation in the Ancient City of Everlast?" This was the first thought that arose within the minds of most people.

Only because this thunderclap was no ordinary thunderclap.

Bang!

Subsequently, another thunderclap resounded out in the sky.

"No, it's impossible for the gap between the six lightning strikes in the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation to be so short," Some Void Stage experts that had experienced the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation said in astonishment.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

In next to no time, many more thunderclaps resounded out, and it only stopped after a total of nine resounded.

"This is... The Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation?"

For a time, the entire Ancient City of Everlast was in an uproar.

Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation!

Within the Eternal Jade Restaurant, Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted as he never expected that the old man would actually establish such a heavy oath...

"Looks like for the sake of seeing the scene of me being abandoned by my loved ones, this old man is really willing to let Li Fei go." Duan Ling Tian's heart trembled slightly as he guessed the reason the old man did this.

In next to no time, he looked at Li Fei who was beside him and his eyes revealed traces of tender affection, and within this tender affection was slight reluctance mixed within.

Through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian knew of the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation like the back of his hand.

The Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was an Oath Tribulation that caused the people of Cloud Continent to tremble with fear on hearing of it.

In Cloud Continent, other oaths didn't have a substantial binding force as it merely relied on one's conscience, and the person who made the oath could go back on his word it at any moment.

But once one used one's own blood and establish the oath with the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, then it possessed absolute

binding force!

Chapter 353: Third Level Earth Concept

Supposedly, once someone within Cloud Continent used their own blood to establish an oath under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation, then if they dared go against the oath, they would be directly annihilated by the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation

On Cloud Continent, similar incidents had occurred many times.

So no one dared rashly establish an oath under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation.

"This withered old man really does hate me to the bones." Duan Ling Tian gazed at the old man with an emaciated figure, his gaze was cold and indifferent like ice.

The old man looked at Li Fei, and coldness arose on the corners of his mouth. "Now, you can leave peacefully... I truly look forward to how pained he will be when you abandon this kid and leave!" As he finished speaking, a wisp of an evil smile appeared on the corners of the old man's mouth.

As if he'd already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being abandoned by all his loved ones.

Coldness arose within Li Fei's beautiful eyes as she glanced calmly at the old man, then paid no attention to the old man as her delicate hands tightly held onto Duan Ling Tian, and her gaze was firm as before, not changing in the slightest.

She wouldn't abandon her man to save herself.

Just like her man wouldn't abandon her.

"Little Fei..." When Duan Ling Tian saw the withered old man establish the oath under the Nine-Nine Heavenly Tribulation and was willing to let Li Fei go, he intended to persuade Li Fei to leave.

But when he saw the gaze contained within Li Fei's eyes, he perceived the meaning Li Fei wanted to convey. That was a gaze of incomparable firmness and gaze of being unwilling to abandon him forever...

He didn't say anything in the end, and a brilliant smile appeared on his face.

With a stretch of his hand, he'd taken Li Fei into his embrace, and felt Li Fei's heartbeat...

At this moment, Li Fei's heartbeat seemed to completely merge with his heartbeat, and it was difficult for a distinction to be made anymore.

"I'll give you three breaths of time, if you still don't leave, then die with him!" The withered old man's body lightly trembled as he suddenly realized that everything he'd done earlier seemed to have been for nothing.

Although they were young, this pair of little lovers were actually willing to sacrifice their lives for love.

At the same time that he felt it was beyond belief, it also caused him to be slightly angry from embarrassment.

When faced with the old man's threats, Li Fei didn't pay a shred of attention to it. She silently leaned in Duan Ling Tian's embrace, feeling the familiar aura on Duan Ling Tian's body as she enjoyed every minute and every second...

She truly hoped that this moment could become eternal.

As for Duan Ling Tian, as he embraced Li Fei and smelt the fragrance in her hair at this moment, he felt his heart become incomparably calm...

At this moment, he was even able to clearly feel that it was as if his soul had raised to a higher level, and his Spiritual Force that remained dormant for so long was growing at an extremely fast speed.

It raised all the way until it was at the verge between the Nascent Soul Stage and the Void Prying Stage.

Towards all this, Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he'd entirely not noticed, or perhaps, he knew in his heart that even if his Spiritual Force had increased, it wouldn't be able to change anything.

Three breaths of time later.

"Looks like you really want to die with this kid..." The withered old man sneered, then his withered figure slightly shook and his Origin Energy howled. "Then I'll let you and this kid become a pair of dead lovebirds!"

Whoosh!

Above the old man, two ancient horned dragons gradually condensed into form, their imposing manner shooting into the sky like a rainbow.

"Young Master!" When he saw this scene, the face of Xiong Quan who'd been struggling to get up went pale, and his body that had just gotten up fiercely dropped onto the ground again.

His fist madly hammered the ground like a madman, extremely hating his weakness.

"Stay your hand!" Suddenly, a tender shout resounded in the entire second floor of the Eternal Jade Restaurant and caused everyone to be stunned.

"Hmm?" The withered old man's face sank, then he turned around to look at the source of the sound, and his gaze descended onto Wang Qiong. "I, Withered Old Man, hate it the most when someone tells me what to do. This matter has nothing to do with you. If you dare say another word, then I'll let you die with them!"

Duan Ling Tian looked at the young man by Wang Qiong's side and said slowly, "Big Brother Zhang, take sister-in-law out of the restaurant."

He didn't want to implicate this pair of young husband and wife...

"Big Sister Wang Qiong, if there's a next life, I hope that I'll still be able to eat the food you cooked." Li Fei raised her head and slightly smiled to Wang Qiong. "It's really tasty... Now, quickly go with Big Brother Zhang."

"Little Sister Li Fei." Wang Qiong looked at Li Fei and a wisp of a light smile appeared on her beautiful face that was weeping. "Both of you have taught me many things, and allowed me to instantly understand a lot... Thank you. If you really want to eat the food Big Sister cooked, then live on and Big Sister will cook for you."

Live on?

What Wang Qiong said caused Li Fei to sigh.

Did she have the chance?

"Brother Yong." Suddenly, under the gazes of everyone present, Wang Qiong looked at the slovenly young man that was by her side, and she slowly said, "I know that when you followed me to

the Ancient City of Everlast, you said that unless someone threatened our lives, otherwise, you wouldn't kill again."

Suddenly, Wang Qiong's fierce gaze descended onto the withered old man and the two middle aged men in the distance, and her voice became colder. "But today, I hope that you can make an exception for me!"

For a time, besides the slovenly young man, Wang Qiong's words caused everyone to be stunned.

"Big Brother Zhang, he... Wouldn't also be a...." When Duan Ling Tian heard Wang Qiong, his heart raced.

And at the instant Duan Ling Tian's heart raced, a chilly voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears. "I understand."

This voice came from the far away slovenly young man.

Instantly, in Duan Ling Tian's field of vision, the slovenly young man vanished on the spot, as he'd obviously increased his speed to the limit.

Duan Ling Tian saw the energy of heaven and earth roil in the sky, and it finally condensed into three ancient horned dragon silhouettes...

The strength of three ancient horned dragons!

"Big Brother Zhang is a second level Void Initiation Stage martial artist?" Duan Ling Tian revealed an expression of disbelief, as he'd never imagined that this young man that looked to be a little over 30 would actually possess such terrifying strength!

Bang!

Duan Ling Tian had just realized all this when he heard an enormous bang. It was Zhang Shou Yong who'd instantly arrived before the withered old man before smashing out with his fist that was like a sledgehammer, and before the old man could even react, it had already smashed onto his chest.

The old man was smashed by the fist to the point that he flashed backwards in retreat, his face flushed red.

"Second level Void Initial Stage!" The old man gaped with astonishment, and he felt something sweet in his mouth before spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Never had he expected that this young man that looked to be a little over 30 would actually be an existence that was even more formidable than him...

Whoosh!

The old man didn't dare hesitate, the Origin Energy on his body roiled as a narrow sword appeared within his hand, and then his

Origin energy skyrocketed as it carried with it an extremely terrifying aura.

This aura even surpassed Advanced Sword Force!

"Sword Concept!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

In the blink of an eyes, another ancient horned dragon and 8,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the two ancient horned dragons above the old man....

The 8,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes were like twinkling stars around a bright moon as they surrounded the three ancient horned dragons in the middle.

"It's a grade six spirit sword!" A cold light flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

The grade six spirit sword in the old man's hand was able to amplify almost 40% of his strength.

The strength of almost 8,000 ancient mammoths was from the amplification of the grade six spirit sword founded from the two ancient horned dragons...

As for the other ancient horned dragon, that was the strength bestowed upon the old man by his Sword Concept.

Concept surpassed Force.

Although the old man's Sword Concept was only the lowest first level Sword Concept, it still surpassed the Advanced Sword Force...

Advanced Sword Force was able to allow a martial artist to obtain an extra strength of 2,000 ancient mammoths, just like Xiong Quan's Advanced Sword Force.

Whereas the first level Sword Concept that surpassed the Advanced Sword Force was instead able to allow a martial artist to obtain an extra strength of 10,000 ancient mammoths, or in other words, the strength of one ancient horned dragon!

Presently, the old man went all out, and his entire strength was comparable to the strength of three ancient horned dragons and almost 8,000 ancient mammoths...

"Die!" The old man's eyes were crimson red as his body flashed out, and the narrow sword in his hand trembled before flashed towards Zhang Shou Yong like a bolt of lightning.

Of course, in Duan Ling Tian's eyes, the old man had vanished into thin air...

The old man's speed was too swift!

With Duan Ling Tian's current cultivation, he was utterly unable to see it clearly, and he could only feel a gust of wind swiftly flash

by as it swept towards Zhang Shou Yong.

"Big Brother Zhang, watch out!" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but warn.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian realized that his warning was unnecessary...

He saw Zhang Shou Yong disappear within his gaze, and when Zhang Shou Yong appeared once again, he already stood at the spot where the old man had stood earlier.

"Merely at the first level of the Void Initiation Stage and only at the first level Sword Concept, you dare display your slight skill before me?" Zhang Shou Yong's voice contained slight disdain and arrogance mixed within.

Whoosh!

Practically the instant Zhang Shou Yong finished speaking, a light barrier with flowing lights flashing about had suddenly appeared on his body.

This wasn't a defensive qi barrier, and was instead a layer of an earthen yellow light barrier

Instantly, Zhang Shou Yong's entire figure seemed as if it had merged with the earth, and couldn't be differentiated any longer...

Suddenly, Zhang Shou Yong took a stride forward.

A stride forward was like a mountain collapsing!

Bang!

An extremely strong aura surged out from Zhang Shou Yong's body, and it seemed as if it had perfectly merged with the entire earth.

This aura was even stronger than the old man's Sword Concept...

"Earth Concept?" Duan Ling Tian was shocked in his heart as he gazed at Zhang Shou Yong who seemed as if he'd completely merged as one with the earth.

After he'd merged with the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, he wasn't unfamiliar to 'Concept.'

Even to the extent that he was able to discern that the Concept Zhang Shou Yong was utilizing was a Concept that was extremely difficult to comprehend...

One of the Concepts of nature, the Earth Concept.

Earth Concept was able to allow one's aura to completely merge with the earth.

Not only would one be able to hide and conceal one's self, one was even able to draw support from the strength of the earth to attack, and it was an extremely domineering Concept.

Whoosh!

At this moment, another three ancient horned dragons appeared beside the three ancient horned dragons above Zhang Shou Yong.

Six ancient horned dragon silhouettes floated in mid-air, as they brandished their claws and bared their fangs and accumulated strength while waiting to attack.

"Big Brother Zhang's Earth Force was actually able to draw upon the energy of heaven and earth to condense into three ancient horned dragon silhouettes?" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted and he had an astonished expression.

"Third... Third level Earth Concept!" The pair of twins that stood nearby had long since been dumbstruck by what they'd seen. Now, when they saw this scene, their faces went ghastly pale and their legs started shivering.

Chapter 354: The Death of The Withered Old Man

Similarly to the cultivation levels of a martial artist, Concept was divided into nine levels.

Each level was stronger than the next!

First level Concept was comparable the strength of one ancient horned dragon.

Second level Concept was comparable the strength of two ancient horned dragons.

Third level Concept was comparable the strength of three ancient horned dragons.

...

So on and so forth.

The strongest level of Concept, the ninth level Concept was comparable to the strength of nine ancient horned dragons!

"Third level Earth Concept!" Duan Ling Tian was shocked as well. When he saw the second level Void Initiation Stage cultivation that Zhang Shou Yong displayed, his heart was already filled with shock.

Now, Zhang Shou Yong had actually utilized a third level Earth Concept?

Duan Ling Tian didn't even have the chance to recover from his shock when Zhang Shou Yong had already taken another stride forward and in the blink of an eye, he seemed to have completely merged into the earth and vanished without a trace.

At this moment, the emaciated figure of the withered old man that stood with an expression of terror in the distance trembled suddenly.

Subsequently, his face went deathly pale, as if his neck was forcefully choked by someone. His mouth gaped open but he wasn't able to say anything even after quite a while.

In the next moment, his eyes that flickered with a fierce light had completely dimmed down.

Bang!

The withered old man's body swayed for a little while before crashing onto the floor. When he fell on the ground, eye piercing fresh blood that was dazzling and resplendent flowed out of his seven apertures.

The withered old man, a first level Void Initiation Stage expert.

Earlier, he even controlled Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei within his hands and was incomparably mighty.

But now, a mighty Void Initiation Stage expert like this had crashing onto the ground and died while his seven apertures bled.

The scene before them caused Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei to have an unreal feeling.

Was this really a Void Initiation Stage expert?

At the same time, they were completely shocked by Zhang Shou Yong's strength.

Although they weren't able to perceive the movements of Zhang Shou Yong when he attacked, they knew clearly that all this was related to Zhang Shou Yong who seemed to have merged with the earth and disappeared on the spot in the blink of an eye.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, Zhang Shou Yong's slovenly figure once again appeared before everyone, and he just happened to be standing before the withered old man's corpse.

Zhang Shou Yong's gaze calmly glanced at the withered old man, as if he'd only done something of no great importance.

Meanwhile, the pair of twin brother that stood nearby looked at each other, and they could both see the terror within each other's eyes...

They'd realized that they'd rammed against a plate of iron.

A second level Void Initiation Stage expert that has comprehended the third level Earth Concept!

Even in the entire surrounding areas of the Ancient City of Everlast, such an existence was still considered to be a top existence...

They'd actually encountered such an existence.

Flee!

The same thought arose within their minds, and they executed their movement techniques in panic to flash out of the restaurant.

They wanted to leave this place that caused despair to emerge within their hearts...

In this place, they felt that their lives had completely left their own control.

Zhang Shou Yong's brows lightly twitched, he was about to chase after the two of them when he suddenly perceived something, and

a wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth as he lightly shook his head.

Suddenly, Zhang Shou Yong's figure jerked, and he disappeared on the spot.

When he appeared again, he was already by Wang Qiong's side.

"Eh." Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force that had advanced to the peak of the Nascent Soul Stage shook, and he faintly noticed that someone happened to be flashing over, and the person was going straight for the pair of fleeing twins.

Who is it?

Right when Duan Ling Tian was wondering in his heard, a sylphlike figure appeared before his eyes, and obstructed the path of the twin brothers.

Above this person, a lifelike ancient horned dragon lingered there, and another 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes were like twinkling stars around a bright moon as the surrounded the ancient horned dragon silhouette, as if they were worshipping the supreme emperor...

"Ninth level Void Prying Stage!" The faces of the twin brothers that were stopped went pale as they shouted out in surprise.

"Leave your lives here." The person voice was extremely pleasing

to the ear, and she instantly attacked.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Her pair of delicate hands flashed out like lightning, seeming to transform into two venomous serpents that bit towards the twin brothers and directly twisted their heads off.

Kacha!

The sound of bones breaking was clearly audible, and caused chills to run down one's spine.

Bang! Bang!

In the wake of her attacks, the bodies of the twins crashed onto the ground, and followed in the withered old man's footsteps.

"This..." Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei glanced at each other, and they both saw the astonishment in each other's eyes.

Only because they recognized the woman that had appeared before their eyes to kill the pair of twins.

This woman wasn't anyone else but precisely that beautiful manager from the Drainpool Inn opposite of Eternal Jade Restaurant...

Duan Ling Tian never imagined that this beautiful manager that seemed incomparably weak would actually possess such a terrifying cultivation.

The beautiful manager nodded with a smile to Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei, then flowing light revolved within her pair of beautiful eyes as she gazed at the far away Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong, and her gaze mostly descended onto Wang Qiong.

"Xuan Chi." Zhang Shou Yong nodded to the beautiful manager and greeted indifferently.

When faced with Zhang Shou Yong's cold and indifferent attitude, the beautiful manager's delicate body trembled imperceptibly, yet it was clearly seen by Duan Ling Tian.

However, Duan Ling Tian knew that this was a private matter of Zhang Shou Yong, so he didn't pay any extra attention. He brought Li Fei to stand before Xiong Quan, then helped Xiong Quan up before letting him sit at the side. "Xiong Quan, are you alright?"

Xiong Quan shook his head and forced out a smile. "I'm fine."

Duan Ling Tian gave Xiong Quan a grade seven Gold Injury Pill before starting to help him dissolve the medicinal strength...

Presently, Xiong Quan had lost all his Origin Energy, and was utterly unable to dissolve the medicinal strength of the pill.

In next to no time, under the assistance of Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy, Xiong Quan's injuries had recovered substantially. Although his Dantian couldn't recover, his complexion had become much better and it wasn't ghastly pale as before.

"I understand now." Suddenly, a rather miserable voice sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian raised his head to look and what he saw was the beautiful manager of Drainpool Inn sighing before turning around and leaving.

That sylphlike and beautiful figure of hers was lonely and desolate, as if she'd lost the most important thing in her life in an instant...

Besides that, when Duan Ling Tian looked at Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong, he had the feeling that something was different in this husband and wife pair.

Before long, he got the answer he was looking for.

So it turned out that it was because of Wang Qiong.

The current Wang Qiong didn't lack a shred of confidence.

Compared to herself in the past, the current Wang Qiong was simply like a completely different person.

"What happened?" Duan Ling Tian was puzzled in his heart, it was difficult to imagine how a person could change so greatly in the blink of an eye.

Duan Ling Tian held Li Fei's hand and walked over to Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong before sincerely thanking. "Big Brother Zhang, sister-in-law, thank you."

His tone was filled with gratitude.

Today, if it wasn't for Zhang Shou Yong's help, it would be impossible for him and Li Fei to have survived...

"Little Sister Li Fei, you're fine right?" Wang Qiong stretched out her delicate hand to 'seize' Li Fei from Duan Ling Tian's side, then pulled Li Fei to her side before asking about Li Fei's well-being.

"Big Sister Wang Qiong, I'm fine." Li Fei lightly shook her head.

"Come, we sisters will go talk privately, let's ignore them." Wang Qiong brought Li Fei to sit at the side, and they started chatting happily.

This caused Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong to glance at each other and smile helplessly.

The two of them found a place to sit nearby, and after they sat,

Duan Ling Tian slightly sighed with emotion. "Big Brother Zhang, I really never imagined that you're actually a Void Initiation Stage expert... Moreover, you're a Void Initiation Stage expert that had comprehended the third level Earth Concept!"

Zhang Shou Yong smiled. "It's just luck."

"Luck?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head as this was certainly not luck.

Zhang Shou Yong's comprehension ability that was able to comprehend the third level Earth Concept at such an age caused Duan Ling Tian to be shocked.

According to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, even in the entire 'Foreign Lands', such comprehension ability could already be considered as pretty good...

"Big Brother Zhang, you're not from the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"No." Zhang Shou Yong shook his head. Suddenly, as if he'd thought of something, he looked at Duan Ling Tian and revealed a slight smile. "Brother Ling Tian, thank you."

Duan Ling Tian was stunned. "For what?"

He couldn't wrap his head around it. It was Zhang Shou Yong who saved him earlier, right?

Why is he turning around and thanking me?

"Brother Ling Tian, I presume you ought to be curious of the relationship between me and the manager of Drainpool Inn, right?" Zhang Shou Yong asked.

Although he didn't know why Zhang Shou Yong would suddenly ask this, but Duan Ling Tian still couldn't refrain from nodding.

"She's called Chen Xuan Chi, and is my childhood friend, and my clan and hers have been friends for generations. Our clans arranged our marriage together when we were young... She can be said to be my fiancée. Of course, that's all a matter of the past. The moment I left the clan, that marriage became annulled." As Zhang Shou Yong spoke, he picked up his wine gourd and poured a mouthful into his mouth.

Childhood friend?

Duan Ling Tian never imagined that Zhang Shou Yong would still have this type of relationship with the inn manager.

Zhang Shou Yong continued. "Since we were young, I took her as my own sister, and have never thought of having anything happen between us... So, I never cared about the marriage contract. Later on, I met Qiong, and we quickly fell into the river of love...

"Originally, my clan didn't interfere with me and Qiong.

Although Qiong didn't have any background, her natural talent in the Martial Dao was extremely superb... However, later on, an accident caused Qiong's Dantian to be damaged, and she lost all her Origin Energy. From that moment onwards, my clan started obstructing me and Qiong from meeting and wanted to separate us. They even took out that marriage contract to force me...

"Influenced by my rage, I left the clan... At that time, another bigger problem descended! Qiong actually wanted to leave me, just because she felt that since her cultivation was completely lost, she didn't deserve me, and she lost all confidence... For the sake of allowing her to renew her confidence, I brought her far away to this Ancient City of Everlast and established the Eternal Jade Restaurant with her."

As he spoke up to here, a slight smile appeared on Zhang Shou Yong's face. "Here, I once again saw her smile. Even though she was still so uncertain."

In next to no time, the smile on Zhang Shou Yong's face transformed into a bitter smile. "However, what I never expected was that Xuan Chi would actually come to this Ancient City of Everlast in search of me..."

Chapter 355: Resurrection Pill

Zhang Shou Yong didn't have to say what happened after that as Duan Ling Tian was able to roughly guess what happened.

It was nothing but that Chen Xuan Chi didn't give up.

Then, coupled with Wang Qiong's own lack of confidence, it caused Chen Xuan Chi to feel that there was an opportunity to take advantage of.

So, Zhang Shou Yong and his wife had always been at a standstill with her.

Zhang Shou Yong spoke in an unrestrained manner. "This time, the feelings of you and sister-in-law, not leaving each other even in death, had infected Qiong... Qiong seemed as if she'd come around in an instant. She didn't feel she didn't deserve me anymore, and her past lack of confidence didn't exist anymore. To the extent that she even took the initiative to suggest wanting to leave the Ancient City of Everlast with me and travel around."

"It was practically impossible for something like this to occur in the past." As he spoke up to here, Zhang Shou Yong had an excited expression.

"Congratulations Big Brother Zhang." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he congratulated Zhang Shou Yong.

Zhang Shou Yong continued. "Earlier, Xuan Chi realized that Qiong had renewed her confidence, and she knew that she didn't have a chance anymore... So, she came around and will be leaving within the next few days. This time, you and sister-in-law have really done me a great service. Otherwise, if Xuan Chi was really allowed to continue on like this for a few more years, I don't know how guilty I would feel."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

One hour later.

Duan Ling Tian, Li Fei, and Xiong Quan left the Ancient City of Everlast again.

But there were another two people beside them.

It was precisely the husband and wife pair, Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong.

Duan Ling Tian gave away his Ferghana Horse to Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong, and he sat on the Ferghana Horse with Li Fei.

Duan Ling Tian hugged Li Fei as he spurred the horse forward.

Currently, Zhang Shou Yong had changed into clean clothes and he didn't possess the slovenly appearance from before. Moreover, the stubble on his face was already shaved, making him look

elegant and unrestrained.

However, a wine gourd still hung on his waist.

This wine gourd was like his treasure that never left his side.

"Big Brother Zhang, why does the wine in this gourd seem as if it can't be finished?" Half a month later, Duan Ling Tian was finally unable to refrain from asking.

During this half month, he could be sure that Zhang Shou Yong hadn't replenished the wine in the wine gourd. His wine gourd was like a bottomless pit that contained wine that couldn't be drunk to the bottom.

Zhang Shou Yong was stunned when he heard Duan Ling Tian's question, then he couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Brother Ling Tian, the wine gourd of your Big Brother Zhang isn't any ordinary gourd... This is a grade five spirit weapon, and it's able to contain 10,000 pounds of wine." Wang Qiong lightly smiled as she explained to Duan Ling Tian.

Grade five spirit weapon?

Wang Qiong spoke casually, but when it entered Duan Ling Tian's ears, it was instead like a thunderclap.

"Grade five spirit weapon?!" Li Fei who sat before Duan Ling Tian and lay on his chest couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, then her beautiful eyes flickered with a gleam of disbelief as she gazed at the wine gourd in Zhang Shou Yong's hands.

Xiong Quan who spurred his horse in the lead was slightly moved as well and was shocked.

"I've really misjudged it." Duan Ling Tian sighed with emotion, now, when his Spiritual Force extended out, he was able to noticed that the wine gourd in Zhang Shou Yong's hand was indeed a grade five spirit weapon.

Grade five spirit weapon!

Duan Ling Tian's mood surged.

According to his knowledge, even throughout the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, this grade five spirit weapons was still an existence like phoenix feathers and qilin horns.

The Seven Star Sword Sect he'd joined was one of the top sects in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

However, a formidable sect like this seemed to only have one grade five spirit weapon, a grade five spirit sword. Supposedly, this grade five spirit sword was in the Sect Leader's control.

That grade five spirit sword was the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect

Leader's sword for generations and generations.

"Besides being able to store wine, this wine gourd is probably an extremely formidable offensive spirit weapon as well..." Duan Ling Tian was able to notice the difference in this wine gourd, unlike the Spatial Ring which was a spirit weapon purely used for storage, the wine gourd still carried along traces of killing intent.

This was the killing intent that only an offensive spirit weapon would possess.

"Grade five spirit weapon... There are extremely few within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. Even if it's the Empire that surpassed the Imperial Kingdom, there probably wouldn't be many as well. Could it be that Big Brother Zhang is from the Darkstone Empire?" Duan Ling Tian secretly guessed in his heart.

Along the way, he'd tried to ask Zhang Shou Yong about his background, but Zhang Shou Yong would only laugh it off, then say they he wasn't related to the past any longer and didn't want to mention it.

Duan Ling Tian could feel the aloofness and resoluteness in Zhang Shou Yong's tone.

It looked like the clan of this Big Brother Zhang of his had hurt Zhang Shou Yong greatly.

Zhang Shou Yong wasn't willing to say anything so Duan Ling

Tian naturally didn't ask anymore. This also caused the background of Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong to become a riddle in his eyes.

"Big Brother Zhang, sister-in-law, do you two have any plans?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"We don't have any specific plans for now. But, we should be going to take a spin around the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... So we'll send you and sister-in-law back to the Seven Star Sword Sect before we make any plans." Zhang Shou Yong lightly smiled.

A trace of warmth flowed within Duan Ling Tian's heart.

He naturally knew Zhang Shou Yong's intentions, it was undoubtedly wanting to escort him and Li Fei back to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

After all, now, Xiong Quan's cultivation was different from before.

Even if it was a first level Void Prying Stage martial artist, so long as the person used a spirit weapon, then Xiong Quan wouldn't be a match.

Although Xiong Quan was able to execute the Advanced Sword Force that's comparable to the strength of 2,000 ancient mammoths, the strength bestowed by the Advanced Sword Force was unable to be amplified by a spirit weapon.

A spirit weapon was only able to amplify the strength of the body and Origin Energy...

Currently, Xiong Quan had lost all his Origin Energy, and only a ninth level Body Tempering Stage cultivation remained in him.

When the strength of his body exploded out completely, it would only be comparable to the strength of one ancient mammoth...

Even if he did utilize a grade seven spirit sword and obtained the amplification from it, Xiong Quan's strength wouldn't even reach the strength of two ancient mammoths!

"Xiong Quan..." Duan Ling Tian sighed then looked at Xiong Quan who rode his horse in the front and asked. "Xiong Quan, what plans do you have?"

Xiong Quan took a deep breath when he heard this, then said slowly, "Young Master, with my current strength, I can't help you with anything... I want to return to my hometown."

Xiong Quan's tone carried slight bitterness within.

"Then we'll send you back to your hometown." Duan Ling Tian nodded, he respected Xiong Quan's choice.

He'd already decided in his heart that he would surely help Xiong

Quan restore his Dantian in the future!

Restore a Dantian...

If anyone knew of Duan Ling Tian's current thoughts, they would surely insult Duan Ling Tian as a madman and think Duan Ling Tian was indulging in the wildest of fantasies.

After all, once the Dantian was damaged, even if one consumed the best healing medicine in the entire Cloud Continent, the grade one Life Recovery Pill, it would still be powerless to save the person's Dantian...

This was a fact that was publically acknowledged within Cloud Continent.

Once the Dantian was crippled, one's life was over.

This was an iron law.

However, as the person who'd merged with the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't care about these so-called iron laws.

According to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, there were two ways that could restore a crippled Dantian...

The first, find a legendary medicinal herb called the Immortal

Spirit Herb.

The Immortal Spirit Herb only existed in legends, and even the Rebirth Martial Emperor had only heard of it, but not seen it.

Allegedly, the Immortal Spirit Herb was able to cause a cripple to regrow his limbs.

Its medicinal strength could be called heaven defying!

The second, was to become a Quasi Royal Grade Alchemist, and refine a Quasi Royal Grade Resurrection Pill.

The Quasi Royal Grade Resurrection Pill was a healing medicine that surpassed the grade one Life Recovery Pill.

Within the Cloud Continent, people only knew that the best healing medicine was the grade one Life Recovery Pill.

They didn't know that since long ago, the Rebirth Martial Emperor had refined the Quasi Royal Grade Resurrection Pill and the Royal Grade Resurrection Pill surpassed the grade one Life Recovery Pill.

No matter how serious the injury was, so long as the heart hadn't stopped beating, then they could be saved by consuming the Quasi Royal Grade Resurrection Pill.

As for the Royal Grade Resurrection Pill? It was even more exaggerated.

Even if the heart had stopped beating, so long as it hadn't stopped for more than an hour, then the person could be saved by consuming a Royal Grade Resurrection Pill.

"That Immortal Spirit Herb is too impractical... Looks like I have to wait until I arrive at the 'Foreign Lands' and obtain the great treasure that the Rebirth Martial Emperor left for his third lifetime to be able to help Xiong Quan restore his Dantian." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Within the pile of treasures that the Rebirth Martial Emperor had prepared for his third lifetime, the Quasi Royal Grade Resurrection Pill and Royal Grade Resurrection Pill were amongst them...

After spending an entire month of galloping the whole way, Duan Ling Tian's group had finally arrived at Xiong Quan's hometown.

Xiong Quan's hometown was situated within a group of mountains, and it was considered a remote village.

"Xiong Quan, you grew up here?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the remote village and couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

It was difficult for him to imagine how Xiong Quan, the former guardian elder of the Boundless Sect, had such an ordinary and

common birth...

"Yes." Xiong Quan nodded, and he was slightly excited as he looked at the faraway village.

Duan Ling Tian's group had only just entered the village when they were noticed.

"It's Uncle Xiong Quan." In next to no time, a 12 or 13 year old youth with sharp eyes had recognized Xiong Quan and he exclaimed in shock before dashing over. "Uncle Xiong Quan! Uncle Xiong Quan!"

"You are?" Xiong Quan was stunned as he gazed at the youth that leaped into his embrace.

"Uncle Xiong Quan, you don't recognize me? I'm Er Hu!" The youth raised his head and looked at Xiong Quan with an excited expression.

"You're Er Hu?" Xiong Quan was stunned then couldn't help but laugh as he rubbed the youth's little head. "Er Hu, we've only not seen each other for a few years and you've already grown so big..."

The youth laughed slyly. "Uncle Xiong Quan, I was only seven when you left the last time."

"Is everyone in the village still well?" Xiong Quan asked.

The youth nodded hastily. "Everyone is fine, just that we usually slightly miss Uncle Xiong Quan... Hmph! I'm going to become an outstanding martial artist like Uncle Xiong Quan in the future, then enter the Boundless Sect and become a great guardian like Uncle Xiong Quan!"

The youth's naïve appearance caused Duan Ling Tian, Li Fei, Zhang Shou Yong, and Wang Qiong to be unable to refrain from smiling.

"Then you have to work hard, Er Hu." Xiong Quan smiled as he encouraged, yet a trace of misery flashed deep within his eyes.

"Xiong Quan!"

"Uncle Xiong Quan!"

...

Before long, a crowd of people poured out of the village and they were incredibly fervent.

Duan Ling Tian's thought inwardly when he saw this scene. "Looks like after Xiong Quan became the guardian elder of the Boundless Sect, he didn't forget his own hometown... These villagers all respect him from the bottom of their hearts."

Chapter 356: Ninth Level Origin Core Stage!

Xiong Quan relied on his own hard work to grow into the guardian elder of the Boundless Sect from a kid that grew up in the mountains.

This was a shocking feat!

Moreover, after he'd become the guardian elder of the Boundless Sect, Xiong Quan was able to remember his roots and take care of his own hometown, and this was even more difficult to come by.

He was truly respectable!

It was precisely because of this that Xiong Quan was able to obtain the acknowledgement of all the villagers in his hometown.

Because of their relationship with Xiong Quan, the villagers love for Xiong Quan extended onto Duan Ling Tian's group, and they obtained an extremely passionate welcome from the villagers.

After staying in the village for a few days and enjoying the rural life, Duan Ling Tian's group were prepared to leave.

Before they left, Duan Ling Tian went to meet Xiong Quan.

"Xiong Quan, this is the antidote... In the future, you don't have to worry about the poison in your body recurring every six months

as this antidote is sufficient to completely remove the poison within your body." Duan Ling Tian withdrew a medicinal pill and passed it to Xiong Quan.

That day, for the sake of controlling Xiong Quan, he'd added poison into the grade nine Spirit Cleansing Pill he gave Xiong Quan.

It was a type of slow poison, and so long as one didn't consume the antidote for a period of time that's more than six months, then one would undoubtedly die!

Now, Duan Ling Tian gave Xiong Quan the antidote to completely remove that poison.

"Thank you, Young Master." Xiong Quan took a deep breath before accepting the medicinal pill and consuming it, then he said sincerely. "Young Master, Xiong Quan can't be by your side in the future, so you must take good care of yourself, and protect yourself well... Young Master doesn't have to feel guilty about what has happened to me, as everything is fate."

"Fate?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "Xiong Quan, let me ask you, what is fate?"

Xiong Quan was dumbstruck when he heard this.

He didn't know how to explain it.

"Xiong Quan, remember this. Never ever believe in the so-called 'fate'... Now, although your Dantian has been crippled, your Advanced Sword Force is still present. Since you've opened the door to Force, even if you don't have your Origin Energy, you're still able to continue comprehending the Sword Concept!" Duan Ling Tian slowly said to Xiong Quan.

"It's all not important anymore." Xiong Quan shook his head and smiled, seeming extremely free and easy.

Without Origin Energy, even if he comprehended Sword Concept, what good would that do?

At most, the sword in his hand and his attacks would be formidable.

In terms of speed, he would be no different than a ninth level Body Tempering Stage martial artist.

Duan Ling Tian had a serious expression as he said to Xiong Quan. "Xiong Quan, I know that your Dantian being crippled has caused you to be without hope... But, I still want to tell you that I have a way to restore your Dantian!"

"What?!" Xiong Quan was startled by what Duan Ling Tian said, and he was like a frightened bird as he asked. "Young Master, you said you have a way to restore my crippled Dantian? Is it true?"

Currently, Xiong Quan had lost his previous composure and his

free and easy appearance.

He instead had an excited expression and had forgotten himself.

The only reason he feigned such an appearance earlier was because he didn't want Duan Ling Tian to be worried and guilty...

Actually, his heart hadn't walked out from the shadow of his Dantian being crippled since the beginning.

After living together with Duan Ling Tian for these few years, Duan Ling Tian had never once taken him to be a servant because of the poison that controlled him, and instead, Duan Ling Tian had taken him to be like a family member. This caused him to have always had gratitude in his heart.

Now even when he wasn't controlled by the poison, he still tried his best to be considerate of Duan Ling Tian.

"You've followed me for a few years, have I ever said something meaningless?" Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by Xiong Quan's excitement, as if there was a choice, then no one would choose to become a cripple.

Xiong Quan's face flushed red when he obtained confirmation from Duan Ling Tian and he was extremely excited.

"However, even though I have a way to restore your Dantian, I'm afraid it will still require some time... It will take anywhere from

five to even 10 plus years." Duan Ling Tian poured a bucket of cold water when he saw Xiong Quan being so excited.

But, Xiong Quan paid no attention to it, and he grinned. "Young Master, I can wait."

Duan Ling Tian nodded, then patted Xiong Quan on the shoulder. "Then I'll be leaving first... You don't have to send me off. Work hard in comprehending your Advanced Sword Force. With your comprehension ability, comprehending Sword Concept isn't difficult. I hope that when I see you next, you would have already comprehended Sword Concept."

"I will, Young Master. I will absolutely not let you down." Xiong Quan hurriedly nodded.

Duan Ling Tian smiled in satisfaction, then turned around and left. He converged with Li Fei, Zhang Shou Yong, and Wang Qiong before leaving the remote mountains.

"Scoundrel, are you still thinking about Xiong Quan?" Li Fei couldn't refrain from asking when she noticed Duan Ling Tian being silent all the way.

Duan Ling Tian sighed. "I am responsible for what happened to Xiong Quan."

Li Fei held Duan Ling Tian's hand and consoled. "Don't blame yourself, you were helpless at that time as well... That withered old

man was too strong. However, Big Brother Zhang has killed that withered old man and it can be considered to have taken revenge for Xiong Quan."

Duan Ling Tian nodded then looked at the young man on the other Ferghana Horse. "Big Brother Zhang, thank you."

Zhang Shou Yong shook his head and smiled. "Brother Ling Tian, don't mention it... That day, when I saw you for the first time in Drainpool Inn, I felt as if I'd met an old friend. The facts prove that our tempers agree with each other and we were bound to become friends."

"Yeah." Wang Qiong who sat in front of Zhang Shou Yong nodded. "I and Little Sister Li Fei hit off well from the beginning as well, and I've taken her to be my own younger sister in my heart.... You're not allowed to bully her in the future. Otherwise, even though I'm not a match for you, I'm able to ask Brother Yong to help me teach you a lesson." As she finished speaking, Wang Qiong's contained a slight protective tone.

"Then wouldn't I be fully controlled by this little girl in the future?" Duan Ling Tian exaggerated with a laugh.

"Hmph! Scoundrel, let's see if you dare bully me in the future." Wang Qiong's words caused Li Fei to beam, and her beautiful face held a complacent expression.

In the following leg of the journey, Duan Ling Tian's group of four didn't travel quickly as they wandered about to enjoy the

beauties of nature all along the way towards the Seven Star Sword Sect.

An event worthy of mention was that when they were about to arrive at Black Bamboo City, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation broke through once again.

The ninth level of the Origin Core Stage!

"Presently, I've broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage and my strength is comparable to the strength of 131 ancient mammoths... Compared to an ordinary ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, I possess an extra strength of 11 ancient mammoths!

"The Nine Dragon's War Sovereign Technique's third form, the Wyrms Python Form, has finally attained perfection!

"The scope of effect of the Quake Energy has already advanced to the limit at as well... So Long as the strength of my opponent doesn't exceed my own strength by the strength of 100 ancient mammoths, then I'm not afraid!" Since he broke through, Duan Ling Tian's mood was always slightly agitated.

"Liu Shi Ge!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze flickered with a cold light, and a cold smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. "When I return this time, it's time to properly settle the accounts between us..."

That day, Liu Shi Ge had heavily injured him and even knocked him out.

He'd always taken this to be a humiliation.

He hoped that one day, he would be able to rely on his own strength to make Liu Shi Ge pay tenfold, no, a hundred fold!

Now, although he hadn't broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage, after his cultivation stepped into the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage he was already unafraid of an ordinary first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist...

"So long as Liu Shi Ge hasn't broken through to the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage, then my current strength is completely sufficient to completely destroy him!" As Duan Ling Tian thought about this, his eyes emitted a trace of yearning.

When he returned to his senses, Duan Ling Tian smelt the fragrance of Li Fei's hair and felt the strong breeze that blew at him while the horse galloped forward, and his eyes slightly narrowed as an extremely gentle expression appeared on his face.

Presently, it had already been an entire year since he left the Seven Star Sword Sect.

This time, not only had his cultivation broken through once again, Li Fei's cultivation had broken through half a month ago to advance to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!

Of course, the reason Li Fei's advancement was so swift, following closely behind Duan Ling Tian's footsteps, was because of the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk she'd consumed that time...

Presently, Li Fei's natural talent in the Martial Dao was similar to Duan Ling Tian and had arrived at the limit of what a martial artist could arrive at.

One year had passed.

Duan Ling Tian was already 21.

Zhang Shou Yong's gaze descended onto the small black dot in the distance as he asked slowly. "Brother Ling Tian, the city ahead is Black Bamboo City?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded. He knew that arriving at Black Bamboo City would also mean that they were about to go their separate ways from Zhang Shou Yong and his wife.

On the journey here, he, Li Fei, Zhang Shou Yong, and Wang Qiong had formed a deep friendship.

Reluctance was hard to avoid.

"After we've arrived at Black Bamboo City, we'll have a meal together." Zhang Shou Yong looked at Li Fei and Duan Ling Tian as

he suggested.

Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei naturally had no objections.

Wang Qiong said to Li Fei with a face covered in tender affection, "Little Sister Li Fei, I'll surely come visit you with Brother Yong when I'm free in the future."

Li Fei's beautiful eyes became faintly misty as she said in a light voice, "Big Sister Wang Qiong, I'll miss you."

Duan Ling Tian consoled Li Fei. "Alright, all good things must come to an end, cheer up. What's more, it isn't like there isn't a chance to meet again in the future... Besides that, we have to eat together in a while, and your current appearance will surely cause Big Sister Wang Qiong to feel bad when she sees it."

Li Fei lightly nodded and she was barely able to force out a trace of a smile.

During this half year, she and Wang Qiong had hit off from the beginning and were close like sisters. Now that they were about to separate, she was naturally extremely reluctant.

The small black dot far away gradually became bigger, and in the end it transformed into a city.

This city stood in the distance. It was like it had transformed into an enormous beast that swallowed the streams of wagons and

people that entered.

After Duan Ling Tian's group of four entered the city, they casually found a restaurant before finding a place that was adjacent to the window.

Subsequently, they ordered their food.

"Brother Ling Tian, they seem to be looking at you?" Suddenly, Zhang Shou Yong's voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Only now did Duan Ling Tian notice that the crowd of customers within the restaurant were all looking at him with a slightly strange gaze.

Actually, he'd noticed when he'd just entered the city that some people seemed as if they'd seen money when they saw him, as their eyes gleamed and they had greedy expressions.

"What's going on?" Duan Ling Tian completely didn't know what had happened.

Shi Clan Estate.

"Patriarch, I want to see the Patriarch!" An incomparably swift figure flashed into the Shi Clan Estate, then dashed violently all the way to finally charge to the Shi Clan Audience Hall.

Within the Shi Clan Audience Hall.

An old man in embroidered clothes had a cold expression as he gazed indifferently at the middle aged man before him and asked. "There still isn't any news of that Duan Ling Tian lately?"

The middle aged man was precisely the Patriarch of the Shi Clan, Shi Li.

Chapter 357: Heaven Encompassing Net

"Lord Xia Dou." Shi Li had a bitter expression. "I sent some people to the Seven Star Sword Sect to find out about him. One year ago, Duan Ling Tian left the Seven Star Sword Sect and hasn't returned since."

Xia Dou!

The Vice President of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's Jade Magnolia Trading Company.

A sixth level Void Prying Stage existence.

Even if he was the Patriarch of the Shi Clan, he was only a Void Prying Stage expert, a first level Void Prying Stage...

"If Shi Hao wasn't killed by Duan Ling Tian, then he would have surely been able to become the Shi Clan's second Void Prying Stage expert with his natural talent!" As he thought up to this point, Shi Li's face sank.

"You told me this yesterday." Xia Dou swept Shi Li with an indifferent gaze. "Have you found out where he went?"

Shi Li shook his head. "Not for now. Don't worry Lord Xia Dou, Duan Ling Tian also crippled the cultivation of my daughter and killed my son... I, Shi Li, am irreconcilable enemies with him! So long as I have news about him, I would surely notify Lord Xia Dou

at the first possible moment!"

Xia Dou's arrival had allowed Shi Li to see hope for taking revenge.

In the past, although he knew that his son, Shi Hao, was killed Duan Ling Tian, but he didn't dare act rashly.

Because Duan Ling Tian was an outstanding disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect. The Shi Clan wouldn't allow him to take a risk for a personal enmity, and draw calamity for the Shi Clan...

However, some time ago, this Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, Xia Dou, had come over in a threatening manner with a drawing in hand, and this picture allowed him to see hope.

His daughter Shi Yan recognized it with a glance, the young man within the drawing Xia Dou possessed was precisely Duan Ling Tian!

In this way, he invited Xia Dou into the Shi Clan Estate.

To plan their vengeance together!

"Duan Ling Tian, it's you who deserve death... You actually dared to kill Lord Xia Dou's only son!" Cold lights flickered within Shi Li's eyes, and a small sneer appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"Patriarch, Patriarch!" Right at this moment, a figure that was in a hurry charged into the Audience Hall before reporting his arrival.

Xia Dou frowned when he saw the Shi Clan disciple directly charge in, and he grunted coldly. "Patriarch Shi Li, looks like your Shi Clan's rules are nothing much... Could it be that this Shi Clan Audience Hall can be casually entered by anyone?"

Shi Li was slightly embarrassed and looked at the Shi Clan disciple as he asked in a low voice. "Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Patriarch." The Shi Clan disciple said excitedly, "The person in the drawing has appeared!"

Bang!

The instant Shi Li's pupils constricted, Xia Dou sat beside him and had just picked up a tea cup to take a sip. Xia Dou's body trembled and the teacup in his hand was directly smashed into pieces by his grip.

Xia Dou stood up and looked at the Shi Clan disciple as he shouted. "You said the person in the drawing has appeared?"

The Shi Clan disciple hurriedly nodded. "Yes, I saw him enter the city with my own two eyes."

"Patriarch!"

"Patriarch!"

...

Meanwhile, numerous figures had flashed into the Audience Hall.

"My cousin brother noticed that young man in the drawing at the Tranquil Elegance Restaurant."

"My friend noticed him as well."

"I too saw him with my own two eyes."

...

These Shi Clan disciples were similarly providing information like the Shi Clan disciple before him.

"Good, good!" Xia Dou laughed heartily, and the imposing manner on his body surged. Although he didn't stretch it out intentionally, but it still caused the expressions of the Shi Clan disciples that were present to go ghastly pale, and their bodies shivered.

"Guang, father will go take revenge for you now!" Xia Dou's voice was like a thunderclap, shocking the Shi Clan Audience Hall to the point it seemed as if it swayed.

After eating their fill, Duan Ling Tian's group of four left the restaurant then spurred their horses out of Black Bamboo City.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian's brows knit.

His Spiritual Force told him that there were currently numerous people who were spying on him from the shadows and were following him.

Zhang Shou Yong looked at Duan Ling Tian as he lightly smiled and said, "Brother Ling Tian, the seven great sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect are like thunder piercing the ear to me as well... I and Qiong will send you to the Seven Star Sword Sect and also look at the elegant appearance of the seven great sword peaks on the way, how about it?"

"Okay." Duan Ling Tian nodded and lightly smiled, and his smile contained gratitude mixed within.

He knew in his heart that Zhang Shou Yong made such a decision because Zhang Shou Yong had surely noticed the people following him.

"Then let's go slowly, I still want to chat with Big Sister Wang Qiong. We don't know when we'll meet again." Li Fei's beautiful

eyes flashed and it suffused with a sheen of reluctance as she suggested.

Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong nodded.

Their group of four, two Ferghana Horses, walked out of Black Bamboo City and headed directly towards the Seven Star Sword Sect...

Because of Li Fei's suggestion, Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong had both decreased their speeds and didn't spur their horses into a gallop.

Before they parted, Li Fei and Wang Qiong chatted happily to their hearts content.

Black Bamboo City wasn't far from the Seven Star Sword Sect, and even when they slowed down, Duan Ling Tian's group of four had already travelled halfway there after half an hour.

"The Seven Star Sword Sect really does deserve its reputation!" Zhang Shou Yong gazed at the seven sword peaks that stood in the distance and he couldn't help but praise them.

"I heard a long time ago that the Seven Star Sword Sect possessed seven great sword peaks, and it's one of the great wonders of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom. Now that I've seen it today, it truly does deserve its reputation." Wang Qiong deeply agreed and nodded.

Perhaps, any one of the peaks of the seven great sword peaks were inferior to the Solitary Summit that was nearby the Ancient City of Everlast.

However, when the seven great sword peaks were gathered together and stood there, it gave people a shocking sight to behold...

The seven great sword peaks were like seven sharp swords that shot up into the heavens!

As if it wanted to pierce seven holes through the heavens.

Right at this moment.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

...

A string of dense sounds of horse hooves hitting the group interrupted the pair of husband and wife who were enjoying the sight of the seven great sword peaks.

Zhang Shou Yong's face sank as cold lights flickered in his eyes.

A trace of displeasure arose on Wang Qiong's beautiful face as well.

When Duan Ling Tian and Zhang Shou Yong turned their horses around, they could see over ten sturdy horses dashing over with three Ferghana Horses in the lead, and the galloped straight towards the location of Duan Ling Tian's group.

"Halt!"

"Halt~"

...

In next to no time, the people who sat on the 10 over sturdy horses had surrounded Duan Ling Tian's group of four, as if they'd transformed into a heaven encompassing net, causing Duan Ling Tian's group to have nowhere to escape.

"Shi Yan!" Li Fei's sharp eyes noticed the woman by the dignified middle aged man's side with a single glance.

The woman had distorted and hideous features, and her pair of triangular eyes flickered with a gloomy sheen...

It was precisely the formed Alkaid Peak disciple, Shi Yan!

The Shi Yan that was crippled by Duan Ling Tian.

The Shi Yan that was the younger sister of the formed number

one disciple in the outer court, Shi Hao.

"Bi**h!" Shi Yan gazed at Li Fei and her triangular eyes emitted a frightful icy coldness. "Today, you and your man will die... You crippled my cultivation and killed my brother, none of you will be able to escape today!" Shi Yao's voice was filled with gloominess.

Wang Qiong's beautiful face went grim when she heard Shi Yan insult Li Fei and she said in a low voice, "Watch your words!"

"What does me insulting this bi**h have to do with you?" Shi Yao coldly swept Wang Qiong with her gaze, then grunted. "Today, you can only blame yourself and your man for being unfortunate to actually be together with these two jinxes... You two are bound to be implicated by them."

Zhang Shou Yong who sat behind Wang Qiong has a calm expression as he asked indifferently. "What you mean is you want to kill all four of us?"

Right when Shi Yan intended to speak.

"Exactly, all three of you will die with Duan Ling Tian today!" An aged voice sounded out, and extreme coldness and indifference was mixed within the voice. It was the embroidered clothed old man on the Ferghana Horse that spoke.

The current group of people seemed to be following the lead of this old man.

"This person..." Duan Ling Tian frowned as he gazed at the old man in embroidered clothes. He kept having the feeling that the old man was slightly familiar, but he could be sure that he'd never seen the old man before.

If he'd met the old man before, it would be impossible that he didn't have an impression of the old man at all.

Relying on his formidable Spiritual Force and the lifetime experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that the old man's cultivation ought to be at the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage.

Zhang Shou Yong's calm expression slightly sank when he heard the old man.

A Void Prying Stage martial artist dared talk nonsense before him?

"Duan Ling Tian!" Meanwhile, the dignified middle aged man beside Shi Yan glared angrily at Duan Ling Tian as he said coldly, "First, you crippled my daughter's cultivation, and later on you even killed my son, Shi Hao... Today, I, Shi Li, will make your blood splatter on the ground!"

"You're Shi Hao's father?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at the dignified middle aged man with an indifferent gaze, then his gaze descended onto the old man in embroidered clothes. "You're also taking revenge for Shi Hao?"

The old man in embroidered clothes hadn't even opened his mouth was Shi Li had already sneered and said, "Duan Ling Tian, this is Lord Xia Dou, and he's the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company... I truly never expected that you actually dared kill the son of Lord Xia Dou, simply audacious!"

Jade Magnolia Trading Company's Vice President?

Xia Dou?

Duan Ling Tian frowned, he seemed to have heard of this somewhere.

"Scoundrel, Black Wind City." Li Fei reminded.

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding as he recalled what happened there.

That day, he'd only just left the Crimson Sky Kingdom, and when he passed the Black Wind City that was at the border between the Crimson Sky Kingdom and the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, he'd participated in an auction.

After the auction ended, there was someone who coveted the infant Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse he'd won in the auction.

Later on, that person and the two old men by that person's side

were killed by Xiong Quan.

That person seemed to be the person in-charge of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company's branch in Black Wind City.

"You're Xia Guang's father?" Duan Ling Tian looked at the old man in embroidered clothes, as he still clearly remembered the name from that day.

"Exactly, I'm Xia Guang's father, Xia Dou!" Xia Dou's gaze was incomparably icy cold and contained boundless killing intent. "Looks like you still remember my son you killed... I've been looking for you for an entire year and finally found a lead in Black Bamboo City! Looks like even the heavens want to allow me to take revenge for my son." As he finished speaking, Xia Dou's face flushed red and he was extremely excited.

He stared at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that was as if he was looking at a dead man.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Xia Dou as he asked in a low voice. "Xia Dou, you're the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company in any case. Could it be that you don't want to know why I killed your son that day?"

That day, if it wasn't for Xia Guang coveting the Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse in his possession and colluding with the people from the Ma Clan Auction House, wanting to kill them and seize the infant Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse, he wouldn't have made Xiong Quan kill Xia Guang.

As far as he was concerned, Xia Guang brought all this onto himself.

Xia Guang deserved death!

Chapter 358: The Death of Shi Li

Xia Dou snorted coldly when he heard Duan Ling Tian, then he said with a sunken face, "I don't care why you killed my son... I only know that regardless of who, if they kill my son, then they must be prepared to pay in blood! Even if the son of god killed my son... I, Xia Dou, would still tear him to pieces!"

"Even if it's your son who was in the wrong, even if your son was the first to arouse an intent to kill... You don't care? You don't think that it's because you didn't educate your son well?" Duan Ling Tian gazed at Xia Dou with an even colder gaze.

"Yes!" Xiao Dou's eyes flickered with cold lights as he said angrily. "Even if my son commits all sorts of crimes, no one can touch him... Only because he is the son of Xia Dou, the son of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company's Vice President!"

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from laughing when he heard Xia Dou. "As expected, like father like son! He's the son of you, the Jade Magnolia Trading Company's Vice President, so his life is more precious than others?"

"Of course! As far as I'm concerned, his life is priceless. As for others... At least the life of you, Duan Ling Tian, is no different from lowly grass in my eyes!" Xia Dou's voice contained traces of ruthlessness mixed within.

No different from lowly grass?

Cold lights flickered within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

If he possessed the strength to kill Xia Dou now, then he would kill Xia Dou without the slightest hesitation.

Do you really think that the life of your son is a life, but the life of others isn't a life?

"What a notion of being no different from lowly grass!" Zhang Shou Yong looked at Xia Dou and shouted coldly.

Presently, slight rage had appeared within the eyes of this young man who had a calm expression.

"Who are you to dare be presumptuous before Lord Xia Dou!?" Shi Li's face sank. He wanted to show off before Xia Dou, so he stomped his feet on the ground and his entire body seemed to transform into a bolt of lightning as he flashed towards Zhang Shou Yong.

Whoosh!

At the same time that Shi Li flashed out, 1,500 ancient mammoths appeared out of thin air above him...

Half-step Void Stage!

They saw Shi Li shouting explosively and charging at Zhang Shou

Yong.

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Li Fei was stunned as well.

As far as they were concerned, Shi Li was simply courting death.

A Half-step Void Stage martial artist was strong in their eyes, but in the eyes of Big Brother Zhang, he was no different than an ant.

After all, even a formidable first level Void Initiation Stage expert like the withered old man was instantly killed by Zhang Shou Yong...

A mere Half-step Void Stage, a martial artist that hadn't even stepped into the Void Prying Stage was nothing before Zhang Shou Yong!

Om!

A spirit saber suddenly appeared in the hands of Shi Li who seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning as he flashed out, and saber lights revolved on the saber.

Dazzling and resplendent.

For a moment, another 400 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the 1,500 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Shi Li.

Grade seven spirit saber!

Shi Li's hand shook.

Instantly.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

The grade seven spirit saber in Shi Li's hand instantly transformed into saber lights that covered the sky, like a net made of sabers that swept towards Zhang Shou Yong with an imposing manner that shot through the sky like a rainbow.

Whereas Wang Qiong who was in front of Zhang Shou Yong had become its first target!

If he wanted to harm Zhang Shou Yong, then he would have to first clear of the obstruction which was Wang Qiong.

Although Wang Qiong's cultivation was only at the ninth level of the Body Tempering Stage and didn't possess a shred of Origin Energy, when she was faced with the saber light net that covered

the sky as it approached with Shi Li, she was not afraid in the slightest.

Her expression was calm, as if she didn't pay any attention to the scene unfolding before her eyes.

Because she knew that she had a formidable person by her side to support her.

So long as that person was present, she would be fine.

"Shi Li is dead." When he saw Shi Li attacking Wang Qiong, Duan Ling Tian had already given Shi Li the death penalty in his heart.

Just like Li Fei was his reverse scale; Wang Qiong was Zhang Shou Yong's reverse scale.

Shi Li actually dared make a move against Wang Qiong?

He's simply courting death!

Just as if he was responding to Duan Ling Tian's thoughts, Zhang Shou Yong's face swiftly became gloomy at the instant when Shi Li made a move and executed saber lights that covered the sky as they swept towards Wang Qiong.

"You're courting death!" Zhang Shou Yong's voice was chilly and carried with it a frightful killing intent, and when his voice

entered the ears of everyone present, it caused them to feel a chill run down their spines.

In the next moment.

Whoosh!

Everyone only heard an ear piercing sound howl of the wind, and accompanying it was a string of sounds of air exploding that were like thunderclaps.

At practically the same instant.

Bang!

Everyone clearly saw that the body of Shi Li who approached menacingly had stopped in mid-air, then blew up in the blink of an eyes. Blood and flesh splattered in the sky, and not a single complete piece of Shi Li's body could be seen.

Obviously, he was blasted by an extremely terrifying force!

Silence.

The entire scene was deathly silent.

The group of people surrounding Duan Ling Tian's group

including Xia Dou, at this moment, they seemed as if their throats were choked by someone and their faces flushed red.

Their eyes contained a sheen of extreme terror mixed within.

An existence at the Half-step Void Stage was directly blasted to the death in the blink of an eye, before they could even react to the attack?

Duan Ling Tian gazed at this scene calmly as he didn't feel surprised at all.

What a joke!

This Big Brother Zhang was an existence at the second level of the Void Initiation Stage.

A mere Half-step Void Stage martial artist dared be presumptuous before Big Brother Zhang? Virtually courting death!

Li Fei's beautiful face seemed ghastly pale as she was frightened by Big Brother Zhang's methods.

Although she didn't see clearly how Zhang Shou Yong attacked, she saw the scene of Shi Li's body being blown apart by the terrifying force.

When Shi Li was killed, he even didn't have the chance to let out

a shrill cry.

Everything happened too quickly!

Quick to the point that it was shocking.

"Father!" Shi Yan's body lightly trembled as she gazed at the pieces of Shi Li's body that covered the ground, her triangular eyes flickering with despair and astonishment. Her expression was filled with disbelief.

Her father had died just like that?

No!

Impossible!

For a time, Shi Yan was slightly battered out of her wits.

Whereas the others were jolted awake from their shock by Shi Yan.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Numerous sounds of gasping rose and fell, causing the slightly

oppressive atmosphere of the current scene to stand out.

Even Xia Dou, the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Company, an existence at the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage now looked at Zhang Shou Yong with a gaze that carried traces of terror.

Earlier, he was completely unable to see clearly how this young man had attacked.

It was too fast!

Fast to the point his eyes wasn't able to catch the movements.

Xia Dou understood that this was a dangerous figure.

Xia Dou's heart sank. He looked at Zhang Shou Yong and cupped his fist. "Sir, I'm the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, Xia Dou... Today, this is a matter of private enmity between me and this Duan Ling Tian. I hope that you don't interfere in this. I, Xia Dou, and even the entire Jade Magnolia Trading Company, will owe you a debt of gratitude."

Now, Xia Dou brought out the Jade Magnolia Trading Company to oppress Zhang Shou Yong, as he wanted Zhang Shou Yong to have some scruples and retreat in the face of difficulties.

As far as Xia Dou was concerned, the Jade Magnolia Trading Company still had a certain level of sway within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

But unfortunately, Xia Dou was bound to be disappointed.

Jade Magnolia Trading Company?

Duan Ling Tian knew Xia Dou's intention as soon as he heard Xia Dou's words, and he couldn't help but snicker.

Could it be that this Xia Dou thinks that Big Brother Zhang would be afraid of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company behind him?

Moreover...

"Xiao Dou." Duan Ling Tian looked at Xia Dou, and a wisp of ridicule appeared on the corners of his mouth. "You're just a Vice President but your dare spread word that you're able to represent the entire Jade Magnolia Trading Company? Laughable!"

"You!?" Xia Dao's face sank as cold lights shot out from his eyes and he wished for nothing more than to directly kill Duan Ling Tian.

However, the young man who caused extreme fear in him had not made his position known, so, even if he hated Duan Ling Tian any more, he could only grit his teeth and endure it as he didn't dare make a move.

The strength of that young man was too terrifying.

According to his estimations, it was at least at the seventh level of the Void Prying Stage...

It was far from something he could compare to!

"Hmph!" Finally, Zhang Shou Yong gave Xia Dou a reply: a cold snort.

Though Xia Dou didn't know what Zhang Shou Yong meant by this, he saw Zhang Shou Yong move, disappearing into thin air above the Ferghana Horse.

In the next moment, an ear piercing and awe-inspiring howl of the wind swept out into the surroundings.

He could vaguely see that there were three enormous silhouettes in the sky, flashing as they made a circle in the sky in the blink of an eye...

When these three enormous silhouettes entered into Xia Dou's eyes, it caused his expression to become incomparably deathly pale. "Second... Second level Void Initiation Stage!"

As a sixth level Void Prying Stage martial artist, he could clearly feel that this young man didn't utilize his Concept, and had only purely used his Origin Energy...

The strength of three ancient horned dragons.

This was the symbol of the second level Void Initiation Stage!

This young man was a Void Initiation Stage expert!

Whoosh!

As if a gust of wind had blown by, Zhang Shou Yong appeared before Xia Dou in the blink of an eye.

Aside from that, at this moment, besides Xia Dou and Shi Yan, not one of the other 10 plus people were alive...

They were all killed by Zhang Shou Yong.

Since the moment Zhang Shou Yong made a move to his appearance before the old man, he'd only used the time of one breath.

Zhang Shou Yong used his actions to show how terrifying a Void Initiation Stage expert was...

"So strong!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and his gaze contained yearning mixed within, a yearning towards the Void Initiation Stage.

"No... No..." Meanwhile, Shi Yan who was dumbstruck in the distance had finally recovered from her shock, and her face was deathly pale as she gazed at the corpses that covered the ground. Her legs went limp, collapsing onto the ground.

Her pair of triangular eyes flickered with boundless terror and despair.

Today, the reason she'd appeared here was because she wanted to see Duan Ling Tian killed with her own two eyes!

She'd even resolved in her heart that once Duan Ling Tian was killed by the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, she would tear Duan Ling Tian's corpse to 10,000 pieces, as only then would she be able to vent the hatred in her heart.

But now...

All this was bound to become her imagination.

"Why? Why is it like this? Why does Duan Ling Tian have such formidable support by his side? Why?! The heavens are unjust! The heavens are unjust!" Shi Yan clenched her fist tightly and her triangular eyes flickered with unwillingness.

Her distorted and hideous features were now completely knotted together.

Zhang Shou Yong's gaze descended onto Xia Dou, and he asked

with a calm tone. "You said earlier that you want to kill my brother?"

This caused Xia Dou's face to go deathly pale from fright, and his body trembled.

Chapter 359: Annihilated

Xia Dou took a deep breath, then looked at Zhang Shou Yong and asked. "Sir... Who exactly are you?"

Subsequently, he suppressed the fear within his heart as he slowly said, "Perhaps, the Clan or Sect that you're from has some friendly relationship with my Jade Magnolia Trading Company?" The way he spoke contained a slight sense of yielding.

"Jade Magnolia Trading Company?" The corners of Zhang Shou Yong's mouth held a trace of disdain as he said indifferently, "I'm sorry, but I've never heard of it."

Never heard of it?

Xia Dou's face instantly flushed red, as if his throat was choked by someone.

He naturally thought that Zhang Shou Yong had said this intentionally.

Although the Jade Magnolia Trading Company couldn't be considered the top trading company within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, it was still known far and wide...

Duan Ling Tian, however, wasn't surprised.

According to his knowledge, although Zhang Shou Yong stayed in the Ancient City of Everlast for a few years, besides having gained some understanding of the seven great sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, he didn't take notice of any other powers.

Suddenly.

Whoosh!

The three ancient horned dragons appeared above Zhang Shou Yong once again, then bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they hover down, bringing about an extremely oppressive feeling to others.

Xia Dou's face went deathly pale when he saw this, and his eyes emitted dread.

"Since you kept saying you want to kill my brother... Then I'll send you off, and remove all future worries for my brother." Zhang Shou Yong spoke word for word, and every word he spoke seemed to transform into a sledge hammer that smashed onto Xia Dou's chest, causing Xia Dou's expression to become even paler.

In the end, it completely shattered Xia Dou's will to fight.

Thump!

Xia Dou's body dropped with a thump. He'd actually knelt on the

floor and lowered his noble head, then he said with a slightly trembling voice. "Spare me Lord! I was only kidding earlier... That unfilial son of mine actually dared offend the brother of you, Lord. He deserves death even if he died a hundred times! Lord, it's I who didn't teach my son well, it's I who didn't teach my son well!"

Currently, Xia Dou was devoid of the arrogance of a sixth level Void Prying Stage martial artist and the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company...

Presently, he was like a dog that wagged its tail as it begged.

In the face of death, he'd completely abandoned his honor.

Just for the sake of survival.

"Vice President Xia Dou, this isn't what you said earlier." Ridicule appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth, and he had heartfelt disdain for Xia Dou.

A dignified sixth level Void Prying Stage martial artist and the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company had actually abandoned his honor as a man and a martial artist, all for the sake of survival...

A person like this was pitiable.

When he heard Duan Ling Tian, Xia Dou suppressed the flames of rage deep within his heart that would burst out at any moment and

he said in panic, "Brother Duan, I was only joking earlier, I was just joking with you... Really, really!"

"Joking?" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold, then laughed strangely. "Since Vice President Xia Dou like to joke... Big Brother Zhang, I think you can play a joke with Vice President Xia Dou. I think Vice President Xia Dou ought to not mind. Right, Vice President Xia Dou?"

"Yes, yes." Xia Dou nodded in panic, he didn't dare say no at this moment.

Zhang Shou Yong heard Duan Ling Tian and perceived Duan Ling Tian's intentions, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl into a slight smile.

"Vice President Xia Dou, right?" Zhang Shou Yong asked indifferently.

"Lord, just call me Xia Dou, just call me Xia Dou." Xia Dou had a panicked expression and had lost himself.

"You like to play jokes, right?" Zhang Shou Yong asked again.

"Yes, yes." Xia Dou didn't dare hesitate and nodded in a hurry.

"Very good." Zhang Shou Yong nodded, then raised his hand to press it onto Xia Dou's head, and at the same time that Xia Dou's body shivered, he said slowly, "Then I'll play a joke with you, let's

see if your head will explode when I slightly exert some Origin Energy..."

Xia Dou was already shaking with fright, and when he heard Zhang Shou Yong, he lost his mind and directly fell onto the ground as he said in a trembling voice. "Spare me Lord, Spare me Lord... I can't take this joke, I can't!"

"Hmph!" Zhang Shou Yong's gaze went cold, and lost any intention of continuing to tease Xia Dou, then his Origin Energy skyrocketed in his right hand.

"No!" Xia Dou's eyes were sharp and just happened to see this scene, at the same time that his face went pale, his limbs pushed against the ground and his body trembled before seeming to transform into an eagle. He flashed off, desiring to flee.

In the sky, 8,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes dashed on in tow.

But, would he be able to flee?

"Want to flee?" The corners of Zhang Shou Yong's mouth curled into a sneer, and in almost an instant, a layer of an earthen yellow light barrier had appeared on the surface of his body.

Above him, six ancient horned dragon silhouettes fought for the lead position as they fluttered out.

Whoosh!

In Duan Ling Tian's vision, Zhang Shou Yong's body completely merged with the earth in an instant before disappearing on the spot.

At the same time that Zhang Shou Yong who'd utilized his third level Earth Concept had disappeared before Duan Ling Tian's eyes, he'd appeared over ten meters away to easily obstruct Xia Dou who wanted to flee.

Bang!

Zhang Shou Yong's palm descended with skyrocketing Origin Energy, and on the corners of the Origin Energy, traces of an earthen yellow halo could be vaguely seen.

Obviously, Zhang Shou Yong had utilized the third level Earth Concept in this strike.

Bang!

The palm strike that contained the strength of six ancient horned dragons had descended onto Xia Dou's chest and it emitted an enormous bang.

Instantly, Xia Dou followed in the footsteps of the Shi Clan's Patriarch, Shi Li, his entire body exploded, transforming into pieces of flesh that covered the sky before scattering all over the ground.

Utterly dead!

"Shi Yan!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian heard a delicate shout sound out, and subsequently, Li Fei who sat before him had flashed out.

Only now did Duan Ling Tian notice that Shi Yan was actually trying to flee.

Whoosh!

Li Fei's figure flashed out gracefully, and caught up with Shi Yan in the blink of an eye, then the three foot long blade in her hand was sent into Shi Yan's back, passing straight through.

Li Fei's gaze was extremely calm as she watched Shi Yan die before her eyes.

Shi Yan deserved death!

The 10 plus people that approached menacingly earlier were now scattered all over the place, dead!

"It's just nice for me to return this Ferghana Horse to the two of you." As Zhang Shou Yong spoke, he led two of the Ferghana Horses that were the spoils of the battle over, then he and Wang Qiong got on one each.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei rode two Ferghana Horses separately.

The four of them galloped towards the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The incident that happened earlier didn't affect the mood of Duan Ling Tian's group of four, and all of them chatted happily as they rode their Ferghana Horses forward slowly.

But unfortunately, all good things must come to an end. Unknowingly, the four of them had arrived at the foot of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak.

Outside the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Brother Ling Tian, sister-in-law, until we meet again." Zhang Shou Yong lightly smiled to Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei as he bid his farewells.

"Until we meet again." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded as well.

"Big Sister Wang Qiong, if you and Big Brother Zhang are free in the future, then you must come visit me." Li Fei had a reluctant expression as she looked at Wang Qiong.

"Of course." Wang Qiong lightly nodded, and her eyes contained

reluctance.

When they saw the figures of Zhang Shou Yong and Wang Qiong disappear into the distance, Duan Ling Tian and Li Fei withdrew their gazes, then turned their horses around to head towards the stables in the sect.

The two of them had only just entered the stables when they saw a young man come greet them.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, Senior Sister Li Fei."

It was Mo Yu.

After a year of not seeing each other, Mo Yu had become much more mature.

"Eh, Mo Yu, you've broken through to the third level of the Origin Core Stage?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at Mo Yu with a surprised expression. "I remember that you were only at the first level of the Origin Core Stage one year ago... How'd you advance so quickly?"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian... You're able to perceive my cultivation?" Mo Yu was dumbstruck.

Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian looked travel worn and had obviously just returned from outside the sect, so it was impossible for Duan Ling Tian to know of his current cultivation.

In other words, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian had perceived it.

Duan Ling Tian gave Mo Yu a mysterious smile in return, then descended from his horse and supported Li Fei down before saying to Mo Yu, "We'll leave our horses to you... Right, take this, it's a small gift from me." Duan Ling Tian took out a stack of silver as he spoke.

It was an entire one million silver, and he passed it to Mo Yu.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I can't take this." Mo Yu shook his head then smiled honestly.

Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Mo Yu, then asked curiously. "Aren't you taking care of the horses here and being a horse keeper all for the sake of earning a little bit more pay? This money is sufficient to be equal to the pay you get from working here for many years, why do you not want it?"

Mo Yu rubbed the back of his head. "My mother told me that I have to rely on my own hard work to earn money... No gains without pains."

"Take it, just take it to be the salary for taking care of our Ferghana Horses," Duan Ling Tian said again.

When he saw Mo Yu still not receiving it, he immediately glared. "If you don't take it, then you're looking down on me!"

When Mo Yu saw Duan Ling Tian speaking up to this extent, he could only receive it, and he had an expression of gratitude. "Thank you, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian."

"Your natural talent isn't bad, work hard... I hope that I have the chance to see the day you show extraordinary results." Duan Ling Tian nodded and smiled to Mo Yu, then he took Li Fei's hand and left the stables before following along the mountain path to head up Dubhe Peak.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I'll surely not let you down." Mo Yu had a serious expression as he held the silver in his hands tightly, his gaze firm like iron.

Duan Ling Tian sent Li Fei to the side of the chain bridge that led to Alkaid Peak, then helped Li Fei straighten out her lovely hair before saying in a gentle voice, "Little Fei, go back to your master. I've taken you away for more than a year and Elder Bi is surely anxiously by now... We've hurried on our journey for half the day and you're already tired, so have a good rest."

"Okay." Li Fei obediently nodded, then stepped onto the chain bridge and left with a slow pace.

Duan Ling Tian withdrew his gaze when he saw Li Fei's figure disappear before his eyes.

He didn't return to Megrez Peak, but instead headed to the top of Dubhe Peak...

There were things he had to face sooner or later.

"Liu Shi Ge!" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a wisp of a cold smile.

After he arrived at the Trade Hall at the peak of Dubhe Peak, Duan Ling Tian didn't find any trace of Liu Shi Ge, so he went close to an inner court disciple and asked. "Senior Brother, do you know where Liu Shi Ge cultivates at?"

This inner court disciple turned his head around, and his pupils constricted when he saw Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian!"

He'd obviously recognized Duan Ling Tian.

The inner court disciple took a deep breath. That day, he was present when Duan Ling Tian was heavily injured and knocked out by Liu Shi Ge.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian had vanished for a year, and now took the initiative to look for Liu Shi Ge.

Duan Ling Tian's objective was apparent!

To seek revenge from Liu Shi Ge!

Chapter 360: The Shameless Fan Jian

"Duan Ling Tian, you..." The inner court disciple hadn't even finished speaking when his pupils constricted and his gaze shot behind Duan Ling Tian as if he'd seen something that struck fear into him.

Subsequently, before Duan Ling Tian could even react, he'd walked off in panic.

It was like if he stood a moment longer by Duan Ling Tian's side, he would encounter some sort of disaster.

The actions of the inner court disciple caused Duan Ling Tian to be stunned, then he turned around.

When his gaze shot into the distance, he'd noticed two people just happened to be walking shoulder to shoulder as they ascended the top of Dubhe Peak...

"Liu Shi Ge... I didn't even have to do anything and luck brought you to me." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile.

The people that had appeared before him now were precisely Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian.

Meanwhile, Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian had noticed Duan Ling Tian as well, and after they walked over, Liu Shi Ge's gaze contained

frightful coldness as he said in a cold and indifferent voice, "Duan Ling Tian!"

In the past year, he hadn't heard of any news about Duan Ling Tian, so he knew that Duan Ling Tian was still outside the sect and had not returned.

The longer it was like this, the more uneasy he felt in his heart.

He was afraid that Duan Ling Tian would stay outside the sect for too long, and when he returned, Duan Ling Tian's cultivation would far surpass him...

After all, Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was out there for all to see. Once Duan Ling Tian matured in another two or three years, it was impossible for him to be Duan Ling Tian's match.

Now that he saw Duan Ling Tian had returned, at the same time that he was relieved in his heart, he once again aroused killing intent towards Duan Ling Tian.

As far as he was concerned, only by killing Duan Ling Tian would he be able to remove any future worries.

"Liu Shi Ge!" When faced with Liu Shi Ge's provocations, Duan Ling Tian's reaction was no different to Liu Shi Ge and his eyes emitted a frightful cold light.

He'd ascended the peak of Dubhe Peak today precisely for the

sake of looking for Liu Shi Ge...

Now, Liu Shi Ge had delivered himself into Duan Ling Tian's hands, and allowed him to save some effort.

Fan Jian borrowed the might of Liu Shi Ge to sneer and say, "Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian, you were heavily injured and knocked out by my Big Brother Liu the last time, and you still dare be so arrogant before my Big Brother Liu today?"

"Fan Jian." Duan Ling Tian calmly swept Fan Jian with his gaze, and an expression of a ridiculing smile jumped about in his eyes. "Do you think that with this Liu Shi Ge present, I'm unable to do anything to you?"

"You!" Fan Jian's face went slightly pale and he couldn't refrain from taking two steps back, as he was extremely afraid that Duan Ling Tian would suddenly attack him.

"Hmm?" Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to ridicule Fan Jian.

His acute Spiritual Force suddenly trembled.

He noticed that Liu Shi Ge had once again moved to attack him in surprise, as Liu Shi Ge seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind that swept over to him!

Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold and his face sank, then

his legs lightly shook as he barely dodged Liu Shi Ge's palm strike...

Whoosh!

Liu Shi Ge's palm strike practically brushed Duan Ling Tian's clothes as it flashed by.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're natural talent is not bad indeed. It has only been a year and you've actually already broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage." As he gazed at the 120 ancient mammoth silhouettes that appeared above Duan Ling Tian, the corners of Liu Shi Ge's mouth curled into a strange smile.

He'd launched a surprise attack on Duan Ling Tian only for the sake of sounding him out!

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to dodge.

"Do you think that everyone is like you, not advancing a shred after a year?" Duan Ling Tian said in disdain.

Ninth level of the Origin Core Stage!

Duan Ling Tian and Liu Shi Ge's conflict created quite a commotion.

Before long, the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect inner court

disciples that were nearby the Trade Hall on the peak of Dubhe Peak had all surrounded over to watch the scene unfold.

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian vanished for a year and has finally returned."

"Duan Ling Tian has actually broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage... His natural talent is truly monstrous!"

"Yeah, with such natural talent, surpassing Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge in another year or two isn't difficult... Looks like Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge has really brought a great calamity upon himself."

...

The crowd of inner court disciples whispered in discussion.

As far as they were concerned, so long as Duan Ling Tian didn't ascend to the life and death arena and continued to cultivate properly for another year or two, then at that time, he would absolutely be able to easily destroy Liu Shi Ge...

Now, he was still slightly lacking.

The words of the inner court disciples entered into Liu Shi Ge's ears and caused his face to sink, and his eyes emitted frightful cold

lights.

The thing he was most afraid of was exactly this.

"Duan Ling Tian." Liu Shi Ge's ghastly gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian as he said in a low voice. "I've heard since long ago about your ability to defeat a stronger opponent with a weaker strength... Now that you've broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage, I presume you wouldn't be afraid even against a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, right?"

Duan Ling Tian said indifferently when he heard Liu Shi Fei, "First level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... I don't know about anyone else, but if it's you, Liu Shi Ge, then I'm naturally unafraid!"

"Good!" Liu Shi Ge started laughing, laughing in an arrogant and unrestrained manner. "Since it's like that, then do you, Duan Ling Tian, dare to battle me, Liu Shi Ge, on the life and death arena until only one remains?"

"Life and death arena?"

The surrounding crowd of spectating inner court disciples burst into an uproar when they heard Liu Shi Ge.

Duan Ling Tian's brows knit. "Why should I ascend the life and death arena with you?"

Liu Shi Ge frowned, then took a step forward as he provoked with an icy cold voice, "What? You, Duan Ling Tian, the famous genius in the Martial Dao of our Seven Star Sword Sect, the genius in the Martial Dao that can defeat a stronger opponent with a weaker cultivation... Now that you've broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage, you still don't dare ascend the life and death arena with me, a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?"

"Earlier, who was it that said he wasn't afraid of me, this first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist? What? Now that you've heard me challenge you to ascend the life and death arena, you're afraid?"

As he looked at Duan Ling Tian whose expression became unsightly by the moment, the ridicule on the corners of Liu Shi Ge's mouth became even denser. "Looks like some people are only good at boasting... Yet at the critical moment, they're instead pu**ies."

"Big Brother Liu, besides being good at boasting, what else is this Duan Ling Tian good at? What rare genius in the Martial Dao of our Seven Star Sword Sect? According to me, he's complete trash and not worthy of being mentioned!" Fan Jian matched Liu Shi Ge at the right moment and trampled on Duan Ling Tian's honor.

"Fan Jian!" Duan Ling Tian eyes seemed as if they would light up in flames as he gazed at Fan Jian and said coldly, "You said I'm good at boasting? Ok... I, Duan Ling Tian, the trash in your eyes, challenge you to a battle on the life and death arena! Do you dare?"

Duan Ling Tian's words caused all the inner court disciples who were present to look at Fan Jian with a strange gaze.

Right.

You, Fan Jian, said that Duan Ling Tian is only good at boasting, and is trash that can't do anything else.

Now, Duan Ling Tian challenged you to a battle in the life and death arena...

Do you dare?!

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Fan Jian to be speechless.

Not to mention Duan Ling Tian had already broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage now, even if it was a year ago, he still felt he wasn't a match for Duan Ling Tian who hadn't broken through yet.

How would he dare accept Duan Ling Tian's challenge to ascend the life and death arena?

"What? Don't dare?" The gaze Duan Ling Tian shot at Fan Jian carried an extra sense of disdain and contempt. "You, Fan Jian, said that besides being good at boasting, I'm good for nothing else, and you even said that I, Duan Ling Tian, am trash! Now, you don't even dare to agree to the life and death arena challenge of a trash like me... Are you telling everyone present that you, Fan

Jian, are even inferior to trash?"

You, Fan Jian, are even inferior to trash!

Duan Ling Tian's words entered into Fan Jian's ears and caused his face to flush red. He gnashed his teeth and wished for nothing more than to agree to Duan Ling Tian's challenge and ascend the life and death arena to battle Duan Ling Tian!

In the end, his reason still defeated his impulse.

Fan Jian sneered when he noticed the gazes of the surrounding crowd of inner court disciples that became more and more strange. "Duan Ling Tian, don't change the topic... Today, it's Big Brother Liu that invited you to battle on the life and death arena first. If you dare agree to Big Brother Liu's challenge, then so what if I, Fan Jian, agree to your challenge?" Sure enough, Fan Jian's words caused a wave of disdain.

"Fan Jian is too shameless! He clearly knows that it's impossible for Duan Ling Tian to be a match for Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge, but he's still instigating Duan Ling Tian to agree to Liu Shi Ge's challenge.

"Exactly, once Duan Ling Tian agrees to Liu Shi Ge's challenge, the one to die would surely be Duan Ling Tian. Then even if he agreed to Duan Ling Tian's challenge, at that time, it would already be impossible for Duan Ling Tian to survive. In the end, he completely doesn't need to battle Duan Ling Tian on the life and death arena."

"If I'm Duan Ling Tian, I will request to first fight Fan Jian on the life and death arena, then battle Liu Shi Ge, and see if this Fan Jian dares or not!"

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples discussed animatedly.

"What? Duan Ling Tian, weren't you extremely arrogant earlier? Don't dare now?" Fan Jian paid no attention to the surrounding discussion, using a ridiculing gaze to stare at Duan Ling Tian as he provoked.

"Fan Jian." Duan Ling Tian sneered. "I can agree to your request... But, the suggestion of one of the inner court senior brothers wasn't bad. So long as you agree to my challenge, I can agree to Liu Shi Ge's challenge... But, I, Duan Ling Tian, want to battle you, Fan Jian, on the life and death arena first!"

"After the two of us battle, I'll battle Liu Shi Ge on the life and death arena." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Fan Jian.

"You!" Fan Jian's face sank and he glared at the inner court disciple that brought this suggestion forward, then his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian once again. "Duan Ling Tian, don't forget that it was Big Brother Liu who challenged you first today... First come first serve, I, Fan Jian, won't fight with Big Brother Liu."

"Haha..." Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from laughing. "Fan Jian, in my entire life, I've seen many shameless people, but I've never seen a person as shameless as you! They can't hold a candle to you."

Duan Ling Tian's words that seemed like praise, had instead caused Fan Jian to feel it to be incomparably unpleasant to the ear when he heard it.

The surrounding crowd of inner court disciples couldn't help but burst out laughing.

They deeply agreed with what Duan Ling Tian said.

"If you don't dare, then say it! But you're still posing to be honorable here... Do you, Fan Jian, really think that the other disciples present here are unable to perceive your cowardice? Laughable!" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a slightly ridiculing smile as he spoke with sharp words.

"Duan Ling Tian, looks like you don't dare accept the challenge of Big Brother Liu..." Fan Jian's face was incomparably gloomy as he ridiculed in return. "Since it's like this, then there's no need for I, Fan Jian, to agree to the challenge of a cowardly person... However, Duan Ling Tian, do you really think that Big Brother Liu can't do anything to you if you don't ascend the life and death arena?"

Chapter 361: Duan Ling Tian's Conditions

Liu Shi Ge, who had coldly watched on for some time, spoke once again, as if he was matching what Fan Jian had said. "Duan Ling Tian, even if you don't ascend the life and death arena, even if I can't kill you... I, Liu Shi Ge, will still not let you off! I'll slowly torture you, even to the extent..."

Although Liu Shi Ge didn't finished speaking, the gloomy gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian's dantian undoubtedly told everyone what he wanted to say but didn't finish.

He would cripple Duan Ling Tian's dantian!

For a moment, many inner court disciples shot gazes of pity at Duan Ling Tian.

Although the Seven Star Sword Sect prohibited the sect disciples from killing each other and even prohibited crippling each other's Dantian, accidents couldn't be avoided when martial artists battled.

Even if Liu Shi Ge really did crippled Duan Ling Tian's dantian, he could said that is was an accident.

At that time, the Seven Star Sword Sect would only give Liu Shi Ge some minor punishments.

Whereas Duan Ling Tian's life would have been destroyed.

Right at this moment, a cold and grim voice suddenly sounded out.

"Liu Shi Ge, if you dare target Duan Ling Tian's Dantian, then I'll surely cripple you!"

Along with the voice resounded out, the gazes of everyone, including Duan Ling Tian, shot towards the source of the voice.

A young man with a grim expression was walking slowly towards the peak of Dubhe Peak, his frosty gaze staring fixedly at Liu Shi Ge.

"It's Senior Brother Zheng Song!"

"It was Senior Brother Zheng Fan who took the knocked out Duan Ling Tian away the last time. Looks like he's on good terms with Duan Ling Tian."

"Nonsense! If he wasn't on good terms with Duan Ling Tian, would Senior Brother Zheng Song stand out for Duan Ling Tian?"

"Supposedly, Senior Brother Zheng Song's cultivation has already broken through to the third level of the Nascent Soul Stage last month... As expected of the son of the Peak Master of Mizar Peak! He's inherited the outstanding natural talent in the Martial Dao of Peak Master Zheng Fan."

...

All the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples looked at Zheng Song with gazes filled with reverence.

Reverence towards an expert!

Duan Ling Tian revealed a brilliant smile when he saw Zheng Song arrive, and he lightly smiled as he greeted. "Senior Brother Zheng Song."

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian." Zheng Song replied with a smile, without a trace of his frosty appearance from before.

"Zheng Song!" Liu Shi Ge's expression was as unsightly as unsightly could be when he saw Zheng Song.

Zheng Song had interfered in his business repeatedly, and it had long since caused him to hate Zheng Song to the bone.

Unfortunately, no matter if it was in background or strength, he was inferior to Zheng Song and could only bury this hatred deep within his heart.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, if this Liu Shi Ge dares touch you in the future, you just have to tell me, and I'll make him pay for it!" When Zheng Song looked at Duan Ling Tian, he had a slightly smiling expression. When his gaze descended onto Liu Shi Ge, it instead became incomparably frosty, as if he was a

completely different person, his tone was filled with overbearingness!

The surrounding crowd burst into an uproar.

All the inner court disciples knew clearly that since Senior Brother Zheng Song had said this, it would also mean that within the inner court in the future, he would be Duan Ling Tian's backer!

For a moment, many inner court disciples looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes of envy.

After all, within the Seven Star Sword Sect, there were only inner court disciples below the age of 30 that still remained within the sect.

As for the inner court disciples that were above the age of 30, practically all of them had been sent to the various businesses of the Seven Star Sword Sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Presently, Zheng Song's cultivation had stepped into the third level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

In terms of strength, it was sufficient to be ranked in the top five of the group of inner court disciples that still stayed within the Seven Star Sword Sect!

Most importantly, Zheng Song still had another respected identity.

The son of the Mizar Peak's Master!

They could imagine that with Zheng Song's protection now, no inner court disciple would dare offend Duan Ling Tian in the future.

"Zheng Song, this is a personal grudge between me and Duan Ling Tian, I hope you don't interfere." Liu Shi Ge took a deep breath. He wasn't willing to let Duan Ling Tian off just like that.

"Liu Shi Ge, did you not hear what I just said?" Zheng Song's face sank, and his gaze that was like a sword flashed towards Liu Shi Ge as he said in a low voice, "If there's something wrong with your ears, I don't mind cutting it off and helping you inspect it properly... If it's fine, then you better shut your mouth!"

Zheng Song's threats caused Liu Shi Ge's face to flush red and his gaze was vicious, but he just didn't dare flare up and could only clench his fist with a trembling body to express the strong displeasure in his heart.

In the end, Liu Shi Ge looked at Duan Ling Tian and said in a low voice. "Duan Ling Tian, if you're a man, then be upright and ascend the life and death arena to battle me until only one of us remains... Otherwise, you're a pu**y and trash!"

Duan Ling Tian's expression remained unfazed when he heard Liu Shi Ge, then said indifferently. "Liu Shi Ge, do you think that this little goading will work on me?"

Liu Shi Ge's face was unsightly when he noticed that his thoughts had been seen through, but he still didn't forget to ridicule Duan Ling Tian. "Pu**y, trash! Didn't you say that you're unafraid of me? Now, you don't even have the courage to battle me on the life and death arena?"

"You really want to battle me on the life and death arena?" Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Liu Shi Ge, as if he wanted to confirm it a step further.

Liu Shi Ge revealed an expression of disdain and contempt as he sneered. "Of course! It just depends on if you have the courage of not."

"I can agree to battle you on the life and death arena..." Right when everyone thought that Duan Ling Tian wouldn't agree, Duan Ling Tian spoke, and his words exceeded the expectations of everyone.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" Zheng Song's face went grim. "You don't have to pay any attention to Liu Shi Ge. How old is he and how old are you? Even if you don't dare agree to his challenge now, it's nothing, and it isn't a loss of face!"

"Zheng Song, what does Duan Ling Tian agreeing to my challenge have to do with you?" Liu Shi Ge was slightly angry out of embarrassment when he saw Zheng Song interfering once again.

"What? You have an objection?" Zheng Song glanced coldly at Liu

Shi Ge, and his tone was terrifyingly calm. "If you have an objection, I'll give you a chance... We'll battle on the life and death arena! If I can't kill you in a single move, I'll draw my sword and kill myself. How about it?"

Zheng Song's words could be said to be domineering, causing the crowd of inner court disciples to feel their blood boil when they heard it.

Liu Shi Ge's face sank.

He was only at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage, whereas Zheng Song was at the third level of the Nascent Soul Stage...

In terms of strength, Zheng Song was two times as strong as him.

It wasn't difficult for Zheng Song to kill him in a single move.

It was naturally impossible for him to agree to Zheng Song's challenge.

How could Zheng Song not know what Liu Shi Ge was thinking when he saw Liu Shi Ge's face flush red but hesitate to reply, and he had an expression of disdain as he said, "If you don't dare, then shut up!"

He once again looked at Duan Ling Tian and lightly shook his head.

As far as he was concerned, although Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao was formidable and was something that even made him feel embarrassed for his inferiority, Duan Ling Tian hadn't fully matured yet after all. It was highly unlikely that Duan Ling Tian would be a match for Liu Shi Ge.

So he wanted to stop Duan Ling Tian's rashness.

Rashness was a demon, and at times, it would even bring harm to one's self.

He wanted to make Duan Ling Tian wake up from it.

But in next to no time, he was stunned.

"Don't worry Senior Brother Zheng Song, I'm confident." Duan Ling Tian sent a voice transmission into Zheng Song's ears.

"You've broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage?" Zheng Song replied via voice transmission, and his tone had slight astonishment mixed within.

"No, I'm at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage now." Duan Ling Tian replied, then before Zheng Song could even reply, he turned around to look at Liu Shi Ge before saying indifferently, "Liu Shi Ge, I can agree to your challenge... But you must agree to a condition of mine. If you're willing to agree, then I'll ascend the life and death arena with you right now. If you're not willing, then

take it as I've never agreed to your challenge."

"What condition?" When he heard Duan Ling Tian's words, Liu Shi Ge who originally thought he would have no chance to kill Duan Ling Tian seemed frenzied, his eyes lit up abruptly and he was incomparably excited.

Now, the crowd of inner court disciples present, including Zheng Song and Fan Jian, had all shot their gazes at Duan Ling Tian.

They were all curious.

What condition did Duan Ling Tian want Liu Shi Ge to agree to?

Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian's gaze descended onto Fan Jian.

This caused Fan Jian's face to go pale as a bad omen arose in his heart.

"It isn't impossible if you want me to agree to your challenge... But, you must make Fan Jian ascend the life and death arena with you! I will battle the both of you, together!" Duan Ling Tian finally spoke.

His words caused the atmosphere in the scene to become slightly strange...

Duan Ling Tian asked Fan Jian to ascend the life and death arena as well?

One VS two?

"Could it be that this Duan Ling Tian has gone mad? Does he really think he can kill both Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian?"

"Madman! Madman!"

...

Almost no inner court disciple looked favorably upon Duan Ling Tian.

Although Duan Ling Tian had once created many miracles of defeating a stronger opponent with a weaker strength, what Duan Ling Tian face now was instead a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple.

Even though the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage and the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage were only a single level away, they were a thousand miles apart...

There was almost a difference of double the strength of the two!

Zheng Song was stunned.

Liu Shi Ge was stunned as well.

Liu Shi Ge secretly heaved a sigh of relief when he heard the condition Duan Ling Tian put forward, and at practically the first possible moment, he'd guessed Duan Ling Tian's plans. What Duan Ling Tian planned was none other than to put up a desperate fight and kill Fan Jian under his nose.

"Perhaps, I can make Fan Jian become the bait and lure him up the life and death arena... At that time, with me there, it would be completely impossible for him to have a chance to touch Fan Jian!" Liu Shi Ge thought in his heart, and a perfect idea arose in his heart.

He didn't think that Duan Ling Tian had the strength to defeat him!

Duan Ling Tian was only a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist.

Earlier, the reason he'd sounded out Duan Ling Tian was precisely because he wanted to see if Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage. Once Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage, even if he was any more unwilling, he could only disperse any thought of going against Duan Ling Tian. To the extent that he would leave the Seven Star Sword Sect to avoid Duan Ling Tian's revenge.

He could imagine that even if Duan Ling Tian had only just broken through to the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage, with

his ability to defeat a stronger opponent with a weaker strength, Duan Ling Tian would surely be able to easily kill him.

After he confirmed that Duan Ling Tian was a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist, he knew that this was the chance for him to kill Duan Ling Tian.

It was also the final chance!

So long as he could provoke Duan Ling Tian to the point Duan Ling Tian ascended the life and death arena, then he could kill Duan Ling Tian and be rid of any future worries.

Liu Shi Ge's gaze descended onto Fan Jian and it caused Fan Jian's face to go ghastly pale.

Chapter 362: Number One Under The Nascent Soul Stage

"Big Brother Liu, don't listen to this Duan Ling Tian, you..." At the same time that Fan Jian's face went ghastly pale, he was slightly panicked. Because, Fan Jian noticed that Liu Shi Ge seemed as if he'd resolved to make Fan Jian battle Duan Ling Tian on the life and death arena with him.

He knew his own limitations.

He was far from being a match for Duan Ling Tian!

If Duan Ling Tian wanted to kill him, a single sword strike would be enough.

But Fan Jian hadn't even finished speaking when he was interrupted by Liu Shi Ge. "Fan Jian, don't worry. With me, Liu Shi Ge, there, I guarantee that you won't lose a single hair!" Liu Shi Ge's speech was filled with strong confidence, the confidence of a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

"What? You don't trust me?" When he saw Fan Jian's expression was still unsightly and Fan Jian hadn't answered him for a long time, Liu Shi Ge was in a slightly embarrassing situation and his face couldn't help but sink.

"Big Brother Liu, I..." Fan Jian had a bitter expression, he wanted to tell Liu Shi Ge that since Duan Ling Tian wanted him to ascend

the life and death arena, Duan Ling Tian would surely be confident.

But in the end, he didn't continue to finish what he wanted to say, because he'd noticed the resoluteness in Liu Shi Ge's eyes.

He's known Liu Shi Ge since a long time ago, and knew of Liu She Ge's behavior.

He knew clearly that no one was able to stop Liu Shi Ge from doing something he had already resolved to do, and saying any more was of no use.

"Don't worry. I attacked Duan Ling Tian earlier precisely for the sake of sounding out his strength, and to see the advancement of his cultivation during this year... Since he hasn't broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage, I naturally am unafraid of him." Right at this moment, Liu Shi Ge's voice transmission entered into Fan Jian's ears, causing Fan Jian's heart to stabilize.

So it turns out that Big Brother Liu attacked earlier for the sake of sounding out Duan Ling Tian's strength...

The worry in Fan Jian's heart decreased slightly when he saw that Liu Shi Ge was so confident.

Suddenly, Fan Jian looked at Duan Ling Tian and said coldly, "Duan Ling Tian, I, Fan Jian, can agree to your conditions! I'll ascend the life and death arena with Big Brother Liu to battle you!"

Duan Ling Tian's face froze briefly when he heard Fan Jian and a strange expression appeared on his face.

As if it was difficult for him to believe that Fan Jian would agree to this condition.

But when his expression entered into the eyes of Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian, they instead thought that Duan Ling Tian was afraid, and this caused their confidence to rise greatly.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Fan Jian, you're cowardly like a mouse, but you actually dared agree to battle me on the life and death arena. Truly unexpected."

"I hope you are true to your word. Otherwise, you, Duan Ling Tian, will become an untrustworthy person in the future, and it will be difficult for you to gain a foothold in the Seven Star Sword Sect." Fan Jian sneered, and he had a complacent expression.

When he saw Duan Ling Tian like this, he naturally thought that Duan Ling Tian had intentionally asked him to ascend the life and death arena as a condition, because Duan Ling Tian wanted him to retreat in the face of difficulties.

At that time, Duan Ling Tian could openly refuse Liu Shi Ge's challenge.

At this moment, Fan Jian felt that he was so intelligent.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian coldly swept Fan Jian with his gaze, and his mouth lightly moved. Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy that was condensed into sound broke through Fan Jian's ear drums. "Fan Jian, even if I'm not a match for Liu Shi Ge, I'll still kill you before he makes a move against me! After that, I'll jump down the life and death arena. At that time, with the protection of Senior Brother Zheng Song, Liu Shi Ge is bound to be unable to kill me."

Fan Jian's face went slightly grim when he heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission, but he didn't back down. "Then we'll have to see if it's you who kill me first, or Big Brother Liu who kills you first."

Subsequently, Fan Jian transmitted what Duan Ling Tian had said to Liu Shi Ge, and it caused Liu Shi Ge to be unable to refrain from squinting.

"Fan Jian, you can be at ease. He can't kill you with me there." Liu Shi Ge replied to Fan Jian with a voice transmission, and his tone was filled with strong confidence.

"I believe Big Brother Liu." Fan Jian hurriedly replied.

Presently, Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian weren't suspicious of Duan Ling Tian's actions this time of agreeing to the life and death arena battle any longer.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't really confident, but instead wanted to take advantage of the battle.

Battling the two of them on the life and death arena was fake, and wanting to kill Fan Jian before fleeing was the truth.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, shouldn't you consider it again?" Zheng Song frowned, and he wanted to try stop Duan Ling Tian again.

Zheng Song's actions caused Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian's expression to become slightly unsightly. At this moment, they were really worried that this opportunity would be destroyed by Zheng Song.

"Senior Brother Zheng Song, when a man lives in the world, there are things he must do, and things he mustn't! Today, since I, Duan Ling Tian, have said it, then I naturally will be true to my words." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and refused Zheng Song's good intentions.

The surrounding crowd was in an uproar.

"This Duan Ling Tian is really going to battle Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian on the life and death arena?"

"He's simply gone mad!"

"Ninth level of the Origin Core Stage wants to battle a first level Nascent Soul Stage? Wishful thinking!"

...

No one within the surrounding crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples looked favorably on Duan Ling Tian.

"Let's go to the life and death arena!" Liu Shi Ge swept Duan Ling Tian with his cold gaze, then called Fan Jian before walking to the other side of the peak.

The life and death arena of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak was at the peak of the mountain, and it was situated on the side of the precipice. It rose straight up from the ground and was covered with tiles that seemed as if they were completely tainted with blood.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

When they arrived at the life and death arena, Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian's figures flashed out to ascend the arena first.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian and Zheng Song walked shoulder to shoulder with the crowd of inner court disciples following behind them, and they slowly walked towards the life and death arena in a formidable array.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, are you really confident?" Although Duan Ling Tian's voice transmissions revealed strong confidence, Zheng Song still couldn't help himself from being slightly worried.

He'd always been grateful to Duan Ling Tian.

It was Duan Ling Tian who allowed his father to break through to the Void Initiation Stage in one go!

This was a favor that was as high as the heavens! It was difficult to return.

"Senior Brother Zheng Song, it isn't the first time I've ascended the Seven Star Sword Sect's life and death arena, but it has always been my opponents that have perished on the life and death arena... Don't worry, I'll be fine." Duan Ling Tian had a carefree expression, as if he would remain unfazed even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him.

Zheng Song nodded and didn't say anything further.

He chose to believe Duan Ling Tian.

Based on Duan Ling Tian's past deeds, he wasn't a rash person.

No one would look favorably upon him every time he ascended the life and death arena, but he would exceed everyone's expectations every time and kill all of his opponents.

Duan Ling Tian had created too many miracles.

Unfortunately, he didn't have the chance to see any with his own two eyes...

This time, it wasn't easy to get this opportunity.

He anticipated it extremely.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had arrived before the life and death arena, whereas the surroundings of the life and death arena were filled with people.

So long as it was someone that was at the top of Dubhe Peak, then no matter if it was an inner court disciple or inner court elder, they were all gathered here to watch the excitement now...

"What's going on?" Some of the inner court disciples that had only just arrived couldn't refrain from asking curiously.

Before long, they all came to understand what had happened after they heard the explanation of the other inner court disciples.

So it turns out that Duan Ling Tian is about to battle Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian on the life and death arena.

Fighting two by himself!

"Duan Ling Tian has broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage?" This was their first thought when they heard of this matter, and

they couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"No." Some of the inner court disciples who knew the facts shook their heads. "Duan Ling Tian hasn't broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage yet and is only at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage... The reason he's willing to ascend the life and death arena is mostly because of Fan Jian."

"Exactly. At the bottom of it all, the conflict between him and Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge was because of Fan Jian. Perhaps, he wants to use this opportunity to kill Fan Jian!"

...

"Kill Fan Jian?"

"He wants to kill Fan Jian while Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge is present? It's extremely difficult."

"It's difficult indeed."

...

Regardless of how the inner court disciples discussed it, the life and death arena challenge had already been confirmed and was difficult to change.

On the life and death arena, Liu Shi Ge stood there and the inner

court disciple attire on his body fluttered with the wind, seeming to possess a graceful bearing.

Whereas Fan Jian now stood behind Liu Shi Ge, as if he would only feel safe when he was hiding behind Liu Shi Ge's back.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Liu Shi Ge's fierce gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian and was filled with ruthlessness and bloodthirst.

Duan Ling Tian nodded to Zheng Song, then his body flashed out, as if he'd transformed into a spirit serpent as he lightly descended onto the life and death arena to stand in confrontation with Liu Shi Ge.

Duan Ling Tian didn't look at Liu Shi Ge when he ascended the life and death arena, and instead he looked at Fan Jian who was behind Liu Shi Ge as he asked indifferently. "Fan Jian, you plan to hide behind Liu Shi Ge's back the whole time?"

Fan Jian's expression flickered between a livid and ashen expression when he heard Duan Ling Tian.

"Haha... This Fan Jian is truly cowardly!"

"It's not surprising. Although Fan Jian has broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage lately, when he is faced with Duan Ling Tian who possessed the strength to cripple an arm of the ninth level Origin Core Stage Wu Yong Qian one year ago, his strength is still not enough."

"Yeah, one year ago, Duan Ling Tian was only at the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage, and he was even able to cripple the arm of a ninth level Origin Core Stage inner court disciple... Now, he's broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage, sweeping through all the martial artists in the entire Origin Core Stage would be nothing difficult, and he can even be called the number one under the Nascent Soul Stage!"

...

At the same time that the crowd of inner court disciples that surrounded the life and death arena ridiculed Fan Jian, they weren't the slightest bit stingy with their praise to Duan Ling Tian.

"Unfortunately, Duan Ling Tian is still too rash."

"Yeah, if it was in another two years, he might be able to surpass Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge."

"He was too impatient."

...

Before long, some of the inner court disciples couldn't help but sigh, as they felt pity for Duan Ling Tian.

As far as they were concerned, even if Duan Ling Tian was able to

kill Fan Jian today, it would still be difficult for Duan Ling Tian to survive.

After all, besides Fan Jian, Duan Ling Tian still had to face Liu Shi Ge who was an inner court disciple at the Nascent Soul Stage.

The corners of Liu Shi Ge's mouth curled into a cold smile when he saw Duan Ling Tian ascend the life and death arena. "Duan Ling Tian, you're really bold, actually daring to ascend the life and death arena... Today, I, Liu Shi Fe, will send you off!"

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Liu Shi Fe, then paid no attention to him and instead shot his gaze at Fan Jian who was behind Liu Shi Ge.

In the eyes of the spectators, Duan Ling Tian's target wasn't Liu Shi Ge but was Fan Jian instead!

Fan Jian's face went pale when he noticed Duan Ling Tian's burning gaze and his heart felt oppressed.

Before Duan Ling Tian who was similarly at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage, he felt that his entire cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage was a cultivation only in name.

"Fan Jian, that day, out of respect for Elder Lu Qiu, I intended to forgive and forget the grudges between us... Unfortunately, you didn't cherish it properly. Today, I won't be merciful again." Coldness arose within Duan Ling Tian's eyes and his speech

contained bone piercing icy coldness mixed within.

Chapter 363: Liu Shi Ge, Dead!

Everyone present could deeply feel the rage within Duan Ling Tian's words.

Fan Jian's face went pale as he hurriedly hid behind Liu Shi Ge, as he was extremely afraid that Duan Ling Tian would suddenly launch a killing blow at him.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian snorted coldly the instant move, his entire figure tearing through the air as he flashed out.

Dust suffused the air in everywhere he passed.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a spirit serpent as he directly flashed out to Fan Jian's location, and Liu Shi Ge who stood before Fan Jian was completely disregarded by him.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a narrow sword appeared out of thin air in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

At the instant this narrow sword appeared, the 120 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Duan Ling Tian instantly increased by 45 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

The strength of 165 ancient mammoths!

"Grade six spirit sword!" Exclamations in surprise rose and fell all around the life and death arena, as they were all shocked by the narrow sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand...

The amplification of strength of this narrow sword as almost 40%.

It was obviously a grade six spirit sword!

Duan Ling Tian has a grade six spirit sword?

"Where did Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian get a grade six spirit sword?" Zheng Song had an astonished expression.

This grade six spirit sword was left behind by the withered old man that was killed by Zhang Shou Yong at the Ancient City of Everlast's Eternal Jade Restaurant.

Zhang Shou Yong had gifted this grade six spirit sword that was his spoils from the battle to Duan Ling Tian and it had become the strongest weapon in Duan Ling Tian's possession.

"Big Brother Liu, save me!" Even though he'd hid behind Liu Shi Ge, Fan Jian still didn't feel safe at all. Now, when he saw Duan Ling Tian withdrawing a grade six spirit sword and exerting the

strength of 165 ancient mammoths, he was completely terrified.

His heart was utterly incapable of arising the thought of resistance.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was slightly cold and his body was like a spirit serpent as he circled past Liu Shi Ge, and the sword in his hand flashed out like a bolt of lightning, flying straight towards Fan Jian's throat, desiring to kill Fan Jian with a single sword strike!

"You're courting death!" At the beginning, Liu Shi Ge was distracted by the grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand. Now that he'd recovered from his shock, the grade seven spirit sword in his hand transformed into a sword light as it directly flashed towards the narrow sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

He wanted to blast away the narrow sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand and save Fan Jian.

Cloudpeak Sword Technique!

The sword light in Liu Shi Ge's hand was swift to the limit, and as it flashed out, it seemed to carry along the strength to split mountains.

At the same time, above Liu Shi Ge, over 250 lifelike ancient

mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

The strength of this sword strike of Liu Shi Ge's was an entire 90 plus ancient mammoths worth of strength stronger than the strength on Duan Ling Tian's sword!

Whoosh!

His sword flashed out like a towering mountain that pierced through the clouds had smashed down with a bang, and this was precisely secret of the Cloudpeak Sword Technique.

When Duan Ling Tian was chasing after Fan Jian, he seemed as if he'd disregarded Liu Shi Fe, but his heart was completely on Liu Shi Ge.

So, Duan Ling Tian noticed Liu Shi Ge striking out with his sword at the first possible moment.

When Duan Ling Tian noticed that the grade seven spirit sword in Liu Shi Ge's hand was nearing towards his sword, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a sneer, and mixed within his sneer was traces that implied his scheme was successful.

Right when the gazes of everyone surrounding the life and death arena squinted and descended onto Duan Ling Tian, wanting to see if Duan Ling Tian was able to disperse that sword strike of Liu Shi Ge...

"Bring it on!" Duan Ling Tian suddenly shouted out lightly.

In the next moment, every noticed that Duan Ling Tian's figure that was flashing towards Fan Jian had suddenly trembled, then like a nimble spirit serpent, he twisted in a curve to move to intercept Liu Shi Ge who was attacking him.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile.

Sword Drawing Arts!

The grade six spirit sword abruptly changed course as it transformed into a swifter bolt of lightning, and Duan Ling Tian seemed as if he was waiting for this moment for a long time.

"Not good!" Liu Shi Ge was originally filled with confidence, but when he saw Duan Ling Tian suddenly changing direction and Duan Ling Tian's sword flashing straight towards him, a bad omen arose within his heart.

There was only two possibilities why Duan Ling Tian dared do this.

Number one: Duan Ling Tian was confident.

Number two: Duan Ling Tian was courting death.

Obviously, Duan Ling Tian wasn't the type of person who would

court death...

But now that the situation was dangerous, even if Liu Shi Ge was uneasy in his heart and had realized that something had changed, he could still only brace himself and charge forward.

Cloudpeak Sword Technique!

The sword strike that was heavy like a peak that pierced into the clouds moved to greet Duan Ling Tian's sword strike that followed Liu Shi Ge like a shadow...

The strength of over 250 ancient mammoth silhouettes exploded out completely!

"Die!" Liu Shi Ge's eyes revealed a vicious gaze as the sword in his hand fiercely descended. He didn't think that Duan Ling Tian's ability of defeating a stronger opponent with a weaker cultivation would be able to surpass the gap of the strength of 90 plus ancient mammoths.

Duan Ling Tian's expression was calm as he commanded inwardly.

Quake Energy!

Instantly, the Origin Energy atop the grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand raged as it started to vibrate with a frequency that grew higher and higher! And it greeted the sword

strike of Liu Shi Ge that was heavy like a peak that pierced into the clouds.

Clang!

Instantly, the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand collided with the sword in Liu Shi Ge's hand.

In this instant, time seemed as if it had completely frozen.

Around the life and death arena, the crowd of inner court disciples and inner court elders opened their eyes wide and held their breaths as they stared at the scene before them.

The strength of Duan Ling Tian's sword strike was comparable to the strength of 165 ancient mammoths.

The strength of Liu Shi Ge's sword strike was comparable to the strength of 250 plus ancient mammoths.

Such a difference in strength that was without suspense. If it was any ordinary time, they would all think that Liu Shi Ge's strength was sufficient to easily attain victory...

But today, the person Liu Shi Ge had encountered was Duan Ling Tian, the legendary disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The legendary disciple who had once used a strength weaker than

his opponent to kill many existences that were much stronger than him.

They were curious in their heart.

Today, would it be Liu Shi Ge's formidable strength that crushed Duan Ling Tian and even killed Duan Ling Tian... Or would it be Duan Ling Tian who created a miracle once again, and used a weaker strength to overcome a stronger strength, turning defeat into victory and killing Liu Shi Ge!

Everyone stared intently at this scene.

They knew that the result was about to surface.

Of course, more than 90% of the people amongst them didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would be able to create another miracle...

After all, the difference was too great.

A difference of over 90 ancient mammoths, this was practically a gap that could not be passed.

Clang!

No matter what were the thoughts of the crowd of people surrounding the life and death arena, the grade six spirit sword in

Duan Ling Tian's hand had collided with the grade seven spirit sword in Liu Shi Ge's hand after all.

The two terrifying forces fiercely collided at almost the exact same moment.

Origin Energy shook the air and a formidable aura spread out to transform into a gust of wind that swept through the entire life and death arena, causing the dust on the life and death arena to rise and suffuse into the air.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

The vibration of the Origin Energy atop the grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand had surged to the limit.

The Quake Energy had risen to the limit and twisted out!

"Ah!" Suddenly, a miserable shrill cry tore through the sky, and accompanying it was the sound of an iron weapon dropping onto the ground.

Right when the surrounding crowd of people hadn't had the time to react to this sudden development, everyone clearly saw Duan Ling Tian's body trembled before instantly shooting towards Liu Shi Ge who was blasted to retreat.

Whoosh!

The sword strike which contained vibrating Origin Energy entered into Liu Shi Fe's chest like it was piercing through dried leaves, going straight through Liu Shi Fe. Fresh blood shot out violently, as if it has condensed into numerous eye piercing red roses.

Duan Ling Tian raised his hand to put away his sword, and Liu Shi Ge's body swayed a few times before falling to die on the ground with everlasting regret and a pair of eyes that were still wide open.

Liu Shi Ge, dead!

Duan Ling Tian stood beside Liu Shi Ge's corpse, not moving like a mountain, as if he'd transformed into an invincible god of war.

Whoosh!

After the surroundings of the life and death arena was deathly silent for a while, it was completely seething with excitement.

"Senior Brother Liu Shi Ge is dead?"

"Oh my god! The strength of his sword strength was comparable to the strength of 250 plus ancient mammoths but it was actually

smashed by Duan Ling Tian?"

"Duan Ling Tian's sword strike seemed to only possess the strength of 165 ancient mammoths, right? He was actually still able to defeat an opponent with a stronger strength even when the difference was the strength of 90 plus ancient mammoths!"

"Abnormal! Too abnormal!"

...

The crowd of inner court disciples were all shocked.

Even those inner court elders now looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes that contained slight astonishment.

Although they'd heard of Duan Ling Tian's deeds in the past, seeing and hearing were two completely different things.

"A difference of 90 plus ancient mammoths?" When he heard the astonished discussion of the crowd of inner court disciples, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a faint arc.

Since he'd cultivated the third form of the Nine Dragon's War Sovereign Technique, the Wyrms Python Form, to perfection, his Quake Energy had increased to the limit.

Its scope of effect was within the strength of 100 ancient

mammoths.

In other words, so long as the strength of Duan Ling Tian's opponent hadn't surpassed him by the strength of over 100 ancient mammoths, then his Quake Energy would be effective.

Liu Shi Ge's strength at full capacity was indeed strong, and was comparable to the strength of over 250 ancient mammoths.

However, it still didn't drag open a difference of over 100 ancient mammoths in strength from Duan Ling Tian.

So, the moment Duan Ling Tian's Quake Energy was utilized, he'd still died!

Moreover, even when Duan Ling Tian relied on the grade six spirit sword to exert a strength of 165 ancient mammoths, he was still holding back.

After all, the base strength that Duan Ling Tian was able to exert now wasn't the strength of 120 ancient mammoths that ordinary ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artists possessed, and was instead the strength of 131 ancient mammoths!

From the beginning until the end, he still held back the strength of 11 ancient mammoths when he made a move against Liu Shi Ge.

This strength of 11 ancient mammoths, if amplified via a grade six spirit sword, it would be the strength of 15 ancient mammoths....

Duan Ling Tian had held back the strength of an entire 15 ancient mammoths!

Even then, Liu Shi Ge was still killed by him.

A straightforward sword strike that directly killed Liu Shi Ge!

The knot in Duan Ling Tian's heart was completely opened after he killed Liu Shi Ge.

He's used his own strength to make Liu Shi Ge pay for what he had done that day, pay a price of his life...

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian heard a gust of wind sound out by his ears.

When he glanced over, he noticed that Fan Jian who was dumbstruck earlier had recovered from his shock, and desired to flash down from the life and death arena to flee.

"Want to flee?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a sneer, then his figure flashed out as if he'd transformed into wind.

The Origin Energy beneath his feet vibrated slightly, with a

frequency that grew higher by the moment!

When Duan Ling Tian's utilized the Quake Energy on his feet, his speed had become more than 50% swifter than usual, and in the blink of an eye, he'd chased up to Fan Jian to block Fan Jian's path.

The instant Fan Jian stopped his movement when he saw Duan Ling Tian appear before him, his face went ghastly pale. "Duan Ling Tian, let me off! I guarantee that I won't go against you in the future... I won't dare do it again!"

Chapter 364: Zhao Lin's Background

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was incomparably calm when faced with Fan Jian begging for mercy. "Fan Jian, I've said it before. I gave you a chance, it was you yourself who didn't cherish it properly... Since it's like that, then go to hell with Liu Shi Ge."

"No!" When he realized Duan Ling Tian wouldn't let him off, Fan Jian revealed a savage expression as he shouted out explosively, then the Origin Energy beneath his feet skyrocketed as he charged to the other side, desiring to flee.

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian's expression was calm as he once again stomped out with Quake Energy on his feet, and his speed was so fast that he was even swifter than an ordinary first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

In the blink of an eye, he'd caught up to Fan Jian.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze was slightly cold as the narrow sword he held in his hand lightly trembled.

Sword Drawing Arts!

The sword strike that was swift like lightning easily swept past Fan Jian's throat, and fresh blood shot out to cover the sky.

Whoosh!

Fan Jian's body that was charging forward stopped halfway, then it was carried out by momentum to fiercely plunge down, tumbling on the ground to drag out a long trail of blood.

Dead!

Silent.

The scene was deadly silent.

The gazes of everyone couldn't help but descend onto the young man that stood on the life and death arena.

This young man had created a miracle once again.

In a head-on confrontation, he'd used a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist and a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist... It was simply inconceivable!

Duan Ling Tian searched the corpses of Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian for a moment, taking their Spatial Rings and spirit weapons before walking down from the life and death arena with satisfaction to rejoin Zheng Song's side.

Meanwhile, Zheng Song had recovered from his shock and he had a bitter smile on his face as he gazed at Duan Ling Tian. "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, you really amaze the world with a single brilliant feat!"

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "Senior Brother Zheng Song, is the Peak Master at Mizar Hall? I just happen to want to ask him for a cup of tea."

"Let's go." Zheng Song nodded with a smile, then called Duan Ling Tian before leaving the life and death arena.

Everywhere they passed, the crowd of inner court disciples respectfully opened up a path...

Only when Duan Ling Tian's figure disappeared before their eyes did the deathly silent surroundings of the life and death arena recover its bustling state. The gazes of most people descended onto the two corpses atop the life and death arena.

"Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian are truly unfortunate. They actually offended that malefic existence... According to my knowledge, it seems that very few disciple who'd offended that malefic existence are able to live."

"I really never imagined that after Duan Ling Tian broke through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage, he was even able to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!"

"Yeah, it's truly unbelievable! Even more shocking was that he actually possesses a grade six spirit sword. After all, even in our Seven Star Sword Sect, there aren't many grade six spirit weapons, moreover, they're all in the control of the various Peak Masters and Guardian Elders."

"In the past, Duan Ling Tian was only a famous outer court disciple... After today, his name is bound to spread throughout the inner court!"

...

All the discussions of the inner court disciples were filled with shock towards Duan Ling Tian's strength.

On the way to Mizar Hall.

Zheng Song asked Duan Ling Tian. "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, when did you return?"

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "I just returned."

"Just returned?" Zheng Song couldn't help but be startled when he heard this. "You just returned and you went to look for Liu Shi Ge?"

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

"Looks like you really weren't willing to wait for even a moment... But your improvement is too shocking! One year ago, you weren't even able to fight back against Liu Shi Ge... One year later, you killed him on the life and death arena in only one move!" As he finished speaking, slight fear couldn't help but arise within

the eyes of Zheng Song, this third level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

Duan Ling Tian's ability was truly too strange!

It was difficult to fathom!

Duan Ling Tian smiled. "It's not bad, I barely improved slightly."

Barely? Improved slightly?

The corners of Zheng Song's mouth twitched when he heard this.

This Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian will really not stop until his words astonish someone.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian and Zheng Song had arrived at Mizar Hall.

Atop the pavilion in Mizar Hall.

"Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he greeted the Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan. Amongst the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect, only Zheng Fan was close to him.

"When did you return, kid?" Zheng Fan laughed heartily.

"I returned today, and I came to ask for a cup of tea from Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian laughed slyly.

Zheng Fan's brows knit. As he started to get busy preparing the tea set, he asked curiously. "Where did you go during this year?"

Duan Ling Tian didn't hold back and said straightforwardly, "The Ancient City of Everlast!"

"The Ancient City of Everlast?" Zheng Fan was surprised. "You actually went to such a faraway place... That place is extremely chaotic. Kid, you're really too brave to even dare to go there." Zheng Fang didn't know that Duan Ling Tian had had the protection of a seventh level Void Prying Stage martial artist when he went there, and when Duan Ling Tian returned, he even had the protection of a Void Initiation Stage expert.

Otherwise he wouldn't be so alarmed about it.

Zheng Fen poured a cup of tea for Duan Ling Tian, then he glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian as he asked. "Your cultivation has increased again during this year, right?"

Duan Ling Tian hadn't even spoken.

"Father, Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian is already a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist... Not only that, he already ascended the life and death arena as soon as he returned today and killed Liu Shi Ge there!"

Meanwhile, Zheng Song had walked into the pavilion as well and sat by Duan Ling Tian's side as he said with a smile.

Zheng Fan couldn't help but be stunned when he heard Zheng Song.

Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian with an astonished expression. "You're currently able to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist with a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage?"

Duan Ling Tian laughed. "It's just that my luck was good."

Luck?

As the Peak Master of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan naturally knew that it was impossible that this was luck. "Duan Ling Tian, you're too modest... Although I know of your ability to defeat an opponent stronger than yourself, I never imagined that you're actually even able to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!"

Ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist killed a first level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist.

If it was in the past, he would entirely not believe it.

But now, he wasn't surprised in the slightest when all this happened to Duan Ling Tian, as the mysteriousness of Duan Ling Tian was something he'd experienced for a long time now.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, then he picked up the tea cup and savored the fragrant tea.

After a short moment, Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and said slowly, "Duan Ling Tian, what conflict do you have with Zhao Lin?"

Zhan Lin!

Duan Ling Tian's brows knit as he asked in a low voice. "Peak Master, when I left one year ago, could it be that Zhao Lin really did chase after me?"

Zheng Fan nodded. "Exactly, but at the critical moment, he was stopped by me. In the end, he could only obediently return to the Seven Star Sword Sect... His appearance at that time seemed as if he wouldn't stop until he killed you."

Duan Ling Tian eyes flickered with a cold light.

Zhao Lin!

You really don't learn.

Zheng Fan continued. "Duan Ling Tian, if the matter between you and Zhao Lin is difficult to disclose, it's alright if you don't speak of it. But I still want to remind you, Zhao Lin is not to be trifled with." As he spoke up to this point, Zheng Fan's tone contained slight fear.

"Isn't he just an outer court disciple of Megrez Peak?" Duan Ling Tian frowned and was slightly puzzled.

"How could it be so simple?" Zheng Fan shook his head. "Do you think a mere Megrez Peak outer court elder is capable of making the outer court martial competition I presided over become a life and death battle?"

Duan Ling Tian was stunned. "The changing of the outer court martial competition to a life and death battle that time was related to Zhao Lin?"

Zheng Fan nodded.

"He has such great capability?" Duan Ling Tian frowned. When he recalled the outer court martial competition from that day, he remembered that Zhao Lin was indeed present at that time.

Zhao Lin and Shi Hao had come together, and Zhao Lin only left after Shi Hao was killed by him...

"Looks like Zhao Lin ought to have colluded with Shi Hao that time and had achieved some sort of agreement against me." In next

to no time, Duan Ling Tian had guessed many things.

Some of his past questions had been completely revealed.

Zheng Fan shook his head. "If Zhao Lin is only an outer court elder, he naturally doesn't have such capability... But the existence behind him isn't simple."

Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that when Zheng Fan spoke up to this point, his expression had become serious.

"Could it be that the Sect Leader is behind him?" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath as he asked.

In the Seven Star Sword Sect, there wasn't many people that was able to make Zheng Fan feel afraid.

"It isn't the Sect Leader." Zheng Fan shook his head, and at the same time that Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief, he continued. "But, there isn't much difference between that existence and the Sect Leader."

Duan Ling Tian's mood that had just eased up was once again agitated and he said with a bitter smile, "Peak Master, stop beating around the bush and speak frankly."

"I'm not beating around the bush, I just want you to understand the existence behind Zhao Lin." As he finished speaking, Zheng Fan glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. "I wonder if you have heard

of the two Guardian Elders of our Seven Star Sword Sect."

Guardian Elders?

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted as his face sank. "Peak Master, you wouldn't be wanting to tell me that Zhao Lin is related to the Guardian Elder, right?"

Duan Ling Tian had heard Lu Qiu mention the two Guardian Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect some time ago.

Although he didn't know much about the Guardian Elders, he knew that the place the two Guardian Elders cultivated was respectively one of the nine Spirit Points in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Not only that, the status of the Guardian Elders was special within the Seven Star Sword Sect, and to a certain extent they were equal to the Sect Leader.

Moreover, because of their seniority, even the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader had to respectfully address them as Martial Uncle when he met them.

"Exactly." Zheng Fan nodded. "Zhao Lin is the grandson of one of the two Guardian Elders of our Seven Star Sword Sect, Elder Ming! The son of Elder Ming died long ago, so he's especially doting on this only grandson of his."

"Just like the sudden change of rules of the outer court martial competition, it was precisely because Zhao Lin had gone to ask Elder Ming... Of course, he didn't tell Elder Ming that all this was directed at you, and he only said that he hoped that the outer court martial competition was able to stimulate the potential and survival instinct of the outer court disciples in this way."

Stimulate the potential and survival instinct of the outer court disciples?

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a sneer when he heard of Zhao Lin's excuse.

The excuse of that Zhao Lin is indeed honorable.

"I never expected that Zhao Lin would have such a background... I still thought that he was only an ordinary outer court elder." Duan Ling Tian's heart slightly sank.

Chapter 365: Wind Wyrm Form

After he bid farewell to Zheng Fan and Zheng Song, Duan Ling Tian left Mizar Hall, yet his mood was slightly heavy.

Zhao Lin's background caused him to feel fear.

Before long, he seemed to have thought of something and he heaved a sigh of relief. "What am I thinking so much for? It's fine if that Zhao Lin doesn't come provoke me, but if he does cause trouble, then I, Duan Ling Tian, am not easily offended!"

A strand of cold light flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

Presently, his Spiritual Force had already advanced to the breakthrough point between the Nascent Soul Stage and the Void Prying Stage, and he was only a step away from advancing his Spiritual Force to the Void Prying Stage!

Once his Spiritual Force broke through to the Void Prying Stage, he would be able to inscribe even stronger inscriptions.

Inscriptions that were sufficient to deal with Void Prying Stage martial artists!

Since he straightened out his thinking, Duan Ling Tian's mood became free from worry and he took large strides towards the Megrez Peak.

Today, he killed Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian, and it could be considered as fulfilling a wish of his.

Today, when Liu Shi Ge launched a sneak attack against him, he'd guessed Liu Shi Ge's intentions and knew that Liu Shi Ge was sounding him out.

After Liu Shi Ge sounded him out, he noticed the killing intent in Liu Shi Ge's eyes.

He understood that Liu Shi Ge wanted to kill him!

In this way, Duan Ling Tian made use of the opportunity, and not only did he cheat Liu Shi Ge to ascend the life and death arena, but even the initiator of all this, Fan Jian, was cheated up the life and death arena by him as well.

When Liu Shi Ge and Fan Jian ascended the life and death arena, they were doomed to meet their end.

Duan Ling Tian naturally would show no mercy towards two people that wanted to kill him, so he completely cut off the weeds by the roots.

"Megrez Peak, I, Duan Ling Tian, am back." Duan Ling Tian stepped onto the chain bridge that headed to Megrez Peak and his brows raised as he gazed at Megrez Peak that shot into the sky and was concealed within the mist and clouds.

After passing across the chain bridge, Duan Ling Tian stepped foot on the platform of Megrez Peak.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!"

...

Everywhere he passed, all the Megrez Peak disciples respectfully bowed to Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian replied to all of them with a smile, then walked into Megrez Peak.

The group of Megrez Peak disciples couldn't help but sigh with emotion as they gazed at Duan Ling Tian's disappearing figure.

"It's been one year since we saw Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, but it feels like his cultivation seemed to have advanced again."

"You're even able to perceive this?"

"Hehe, I guessed it."

"Actually, it isn't difficult to guess. With the Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao, even if he hasn't

broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage, he has surely already broken through to the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage after one year."

"You're right."

...

Right when the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples were discussing animatedly.

"Breaking news! Breaking news!" A sound that was like a thunderclap that contained Origin Energy spread through the entire surroundings of the Megrez Peak Trade Hall.

Instantly, everyone looked towards the source of the sound.

A Megrez Peak disciple had an excited expression as he left the chain bridge and stepped onto Megrez Peak.

"Just a little bit ago today, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian used his cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill the ninth level Origin Core Stage inner court disciple, Fan Jian, and the first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, Liu Shi Ge, on the life and death arena!"

After the Megrez Peak disciple successfully drew the gazes of everyone, he let out the hot gossip.

Instantly, the surroundings of the Trade Hall were deathly silent.

Duan Ling Tian killing Fan Jian who was at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage was not surprising to them.

But that Liu Shi Ge...

"What?! Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian killed Liu Shi Ge?"

"I heard that one year ago, Liu Shi Ge launched two surprise attacks on Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, and even heavily injured Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian and knocked him out... But I never expected that after one year, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian would take revenge domineeringly and directly kill him!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is too strong."

"Even if one year has passed, Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is 21 years old at most, right? When he's 21 years old, he killed a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... Not to mention the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, even the entire Darkstone Empire, such a monster has never appeared before, right?"

...

For a time, Duan Ling Tian's reputation was like a sun that had shot into the sky.

Now, amongst the Megrez Peak disciples, perhaps there were some who didn't know the name of the Peak Master, Wu Dao.

But Duan Ling Tian's name was something everyone knew!

Now that his Spiritual Force has broken through to the point that it was on the verge of breaking through to the Void Prying Stage, Duan Ling Tian was already capable of easily detecting the aura of a Void Prying Stage martial artist.

Even if a Void Prying Stage martial artist were to follow him, he would still be able to notice them.

So when he returned to the stalactite cave on the peak of Megrez Peak, he didn't have to be as cautious as before and circle around Megrez Peak for a long time.

After he stretched out his Spiritual Force and noticed no one was following him, Duan Ling Tian returned to the stalactite cave.

Within the stalactite cave, another two drops of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk were within the pool...

"Two drops in a year... Collecting another bottle is by no means easy." Duan Ling Tian shook the pill bottle in his hand as he shook his head and laughed.

Before long, Duan Ling Tian sat on the stone platform and slowly closed his eyes.

He didn't cultivate.

Presently, the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique's third form, the Wurm Python Form had already been cultivated to perfection by him.

If he wanted to continue cultivating, then he must familiarize himself with the records of the fourth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique that were contained within the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor.

The fourth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique was the Wind Wurm Form!

Now, Duan Ling Tian was seriously comprehending the mental cultivation method of the Wind Wurm Form...

The Wind Wurm Form contained a high grade Earth Rank martial skill attached to it.

Whirlwind.

"This..." When Duan Ling Tian completely understood the Wind Wurm Form, he couldn't help but be stunned.

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, once he started cultivating the Wind Wyrms Form, he would be able to start cultivating the high grade Earth Rank movement technique, Whirlwind.

It was to the extent that he could rely on Whirlwind to comprehend Force!

"Force... Normally speaking, only Void Prying Stage martial artists that have overcome the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation are able to come into initial contact with it... An Earth Rank martial skill can only reveal its might after one comprehends Force and is able to control Force like one's arm! Normally speaking, only Void Prying Stage martial artist are able to cultivate an Earth Rank martial skill." The memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor flashed within Duan Ling Tian's mind.

But...

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, if he were to cultivate according to the Wind Wyrms Form created by the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he would be able to cultivate the Earth Rank movement technique, Whirlwind, that was attached with it in advance, and rely on it to comprehend Wind Force.

Wind Force belonged to the Force of nature, and it was similarly divided into Elementary Force, Half-step Advanced Force, and Advanced Force!

Once he comprehends Advanced Wind Force, then a further step

of improvement would be to comprehend Wind Concept!

Wind Concept was similar to the Earth Concept that Zhang Shou Yong had comprehended; they were both Concepts of nature.

"I never expected, I truly never expected..." Duan Ling Tian was stunned for a short moment before revealing a smile. "As expected of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique that the Rebirth Martial Emperor experiences two lifetimes to create, the super cultivation method that transcends top cultivation methods! It's actually able to allow one to start comprehending Force at the Nascent Soul Stage, it's simply unbelievable."

Duan Ling Tian clearly knew what comprehending force at the Nascent Soul Stage meant.

For example, once he comprehended Wind Force when he was at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage, then once he utilized his Elementary Wind Force, he would obtain a strength of an extra 200 ancient mammoths!

Once he comprehended Half-step Wind Force, his strength would obtain an addition of the strength of 500 ancient mammoths!

Once he comprehended Advanced Wind Force, his strength would obtain an addition of the strength of 2000 ancient mammoths!

The strength of 2,000 ancient mammoths.

What sort of idea was that?

After all, even a ninth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist only had a strength comparable to 1,200 ancient mammoths before being amplified by a spirit weapon.

"If I'm able to comprehend Advanced Wind Force when I'm at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage... Then no one beneath the Void Prying Stage would be a match for me!" Duan Ling Tian's heart shook as he thought in his heart.

Of course, he knew that all this was only his imagination.

Comprehending Force was an extremely long process.

Besides requiring an extremely high comprehension ability, it still required extremely strong willpower and persistent, consistent hard work.

"The biggest feature of the first form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Spirit Serpent Form, was to temper my body's flexibility."

"The biggest feature of the second form, the Raging Python Form, was to temper my body and allow my body to possess the strength of a raging python!"

"The biggest feature of the third form, the Wyrms Python Form, was to bestow me with Quake Energy that merged with my Origin Energy to allow me to defeat a stronger opponent when I'm weaker!"

Duan Ling Tian recalled the cultivation he'd gone through up to this point and he slightly pondered.

"Now, the biggest feature of the fourth form, the Wind Wyrms Form, is to allow me to cultivate Whirlwind and comprehend Wind Force, to possess the speed of a wind wyrm." Duan Ling Tian's mood surged and it couldn't calm down for a long time.

The Wind Wyrms Form gave him too great of a shock.

"Nascent Soul Stage martial artist comprehending Wind Force... I truly can't wait." Duan Ling Tian slowly calmed down his restless mood. After he calmed down, he started cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wind Wyrms Form!

When Duan Ling Tian calmed down and started cultivating, he didn't know that the matter of him killing the first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, Liu Shi Ge, had practically spread throughout the entire Seven Star Sword Sect.

Dubhe Peak, Merak Hall.

"Duan Ling Tian's natural talent is not bad indeed. In only a year,

he killed Liu Shi Ge and took revenge for what happened a year ago." A blue clothed middle aged man looked at a white clothed young man. "Xue Feng, I know you don't get along with him... But, don't go offend this Duan Ling Tian anymore in the future."

"Master, you said he killed Liu Shi Ge?" Hu Xue Feng's face went pale and he had an expression of disbelief.

He naturally knew who Liu Shi Ge was.

That was an inner court disciple who was quite famous in the Seven Star Sword Sect, and his cultivation had stepped into the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

Liu Shi Ge could be considered as one of the top disciples within the Seven Star Sword Sect that were under 30.

But now, Liu Shi Ge was killed by the Duan Ling Tian that he hated to the bones?

He wasn't willing to believe it.

"Yes." The blue clothed middle aged man was the Peak Master of Merak Peak, and he nodded lightly. "Duan Ling Tian has extraordinary natural talent, and I'm afraid it won't be long before the Sect Leader takes him as a personal disciple... Remember, don't go offend him anymore."

"Sect Leader?" Hu Xue Feng's face went grim, and his eyes were

filled with unwillingness.

But he knew that he had no choice.

Duan Ling Tian was someone that he was completely couldn't afford to offend.

Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian had no backer right now, but in the future, Duan Ling Tian's backer might even be the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Chapter 366: Hundred Million Gold!

"Did you hear what I said?" The Peak Master of Merak Peak spoke in a slightly low and deep voice when he saw Hu Xue Feng not replying after a long time.

"Yes, Master." Although he was unwilling in his heart, he could only agree and silently say in his heart, "Duan Ling Tian, since my Master doesn't allow me to touch you, then I'll spare your lowly life for now!"

Hu Xue Feng currently seemed to have completely forgotten... He was never a match for Duan Ling Tian.

Not in the past, and not now either.

Alkaid Hall.

The cultivation location of the Alkaid Peak's Master.

A dignified and graceful figure rose into the sky and descended into the pavilion, then looked at the young woman that leaned on the side of the pavilion as she longingly gazed at the sky. The figure lightly called out. "Ke Er."

The voice was filled with doting.

The young woman returned to her senses, then looked at the

beautiful woman that had suddenly appeared in the pavilion and respectfully bowed. "Master."

"Ke Er, the Duan Ling Tian that you think of constantly has returned." The beautiful woman lightly smiled.

"Master, you said Young Master has returned?" When the young woman heard the beautiful woman, her delicate figure lightly trembled as her beautiful eyes lit up, and a wisp of a smile of extremely unexpected joy had appeared on her drop dead gorgeous face.

This young woman was precisely Ke Er.

Since she'd returned three months ago and knew that Duan Ling Tian had left the Seven Star Sword Sect with Li Fei, she'd always been waiting for Duan Ling Tian to return.

It had been nearly two years since she'd seen that man that she dreamt of day and night, and she missed him extremely in her heart.

As for the beautiful woman that stood beside Ke Er, her identity was obvious.

The Peak Master of Alkaid Peak!

One of the Vice Sect Leaders of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"That Duan Ling Tian is extraordinary as well. He just returned today and he'd already ascended the life and death arena to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple." The Peak Master of Alkaid Peak sighed with emotion and her eyes reveal a sense of astonishment. "It's difficult to imagine that his age is actually similar to yours."

The natural talent in the Martial Dao of this personal disciple of hers had already caused her to be extremely shocked.

Achieving the eighth level of the Origin Core Stage at the mere age of 21.

In the history of the Seven Star Sword Sect, such a monster had practically never appeared before.

But now, Duan Ling Tian, the lover of her personal disciples, was similarly at the mere age of 21, but he was already a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist and even had the ability to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple!

Such achievements in battle were simply astounding.

"Master, Young Master is fine, right?" She didn't care who Duan Ling Tian killed. What she cared for the most was if Duan Ling Tian was alright.

When she noticed Ke Er's worry and anxiousness, the Peak

Master of Alkaid Peak shook her head. "Don't worry, he's safe and sound. Allegedly, that first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple was killed by him in a single move! It's truly unbelievable." As she finished speaking, the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak looked at Ke Er and asked. "Ke Er, do you know what ability he relied on to defeat an opponent who's stronger?"

Ke Er shook her head and a wisp of adoration appeared on her extremely beautiful face. "Young Master has always been extremely formidable. No matter how hard Ke Er works, I'm unable to catch up to him."

Now only did what Ke Er say not contain a shred of jealousy, she was instead happy for Duan Ling Tian, and this caused the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak to be unable to refrain from sighing to herself. "This disciple of mine has really completely given her heart to Duan Ling Tian."

"Now I'm interested in meeting him." The Peak Master of Alkaid Peak lightly smiled as she said to Ke Er, and her words were filled with interest towards Duan Ling Tian.

Ke Er lightly bit her lower lip and had a delicate and touching appearance as she asked in a light voice. "Master, I want to go see Young Master."

"Go." The Peak Master of Alkaid Peak lightly smiled and nodded. "Little girl, during this past three months, you were longing for him and have even neglected your cultivation quite a bit... You've caused Master to be anxious to the point that even Master wants to personally go capture him and bring him here."

"Master, you're making fun of me again." Ke Er was embarrassed to the point her face blushed red and she fled.

Only after leaving Alkaid Hall did Ke Er remember that she didn't know where the Young Master cultivated at. "Hmm, I'll go look for Big Sister Li Fei first, since Young Master has returned, she's surely returned as well." When she thought of this, Ke Er headed towards Alkaid Peak.

All along the way, Ke Er's beautiful figure and unrivalled appearance drew the gazes of many lascivious men.

"So beautiful!"

"She seems to be the personal disciple that the Peak Master or Alkaid Peak took two years ago."

"Looks like this young woman doesn't just have a drop dead gorgeous appearance, her natural talent in the Martial Dao is extremely high as well. Otherwise, it would be impossible for someone as formidable as the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak to take her as a personal disciple."

"Yeah, the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak is one of the few experts of our Seven Star Sword Sect. Besides the Sect Leader and the two Guardian Elders, her strength is the strongest amongst the other Peak Masters of the other six great outer court sword peaks."

...

The crowd of inner court disciples couldn't help but sigh with emotion, and they only reluctantly withdrew their gazes after the beautiful figure disappeared before their eyes.

Megrez Peak, stalactite cave.

Duan Ling Tian didn't know how long he'd cultivated for. Only when he felt his ninth level Origin Core Stage cultivation couldn't advance any further did he open his eyes and spit out a mouthful of foul air. "Hu!"

"It's a great gap between the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage to the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage! Even with my current natural talent, it's difficult to break through without a few months of bitter cultivation." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"No matter what, I must break through to the Nascent Soul Stage as soon as possible!" Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and his eyes flashed, and within it was an extra sense of persistence.

Of course, although Duan Ling Tian hoped he was able to break through to the Nascent Soul Stage as soon as possible, he knew that once he'd stopped during the process of cultivation, then he must temporarily stop cultivating and calm his mind down.

Otherwise, it would accomplish the opposite, and would be harmful, not helpful.

"So hungry." Duan Ling Tian rubbed his stomach, then withdrew some fresh meat from his Spatial Ring and started roasting it.

After he finished eating his fill, he walked out of the stalactite cave.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out to leave the cave passage and stand on the tilted tree.

The sunlight passed through the clouds and mist above him to scatter dots of sunlight onto Duan Ling Tian, causing him to feel traces of warmth.

"I wonder if Ke Er has returned... Hmm, I'll go look for Li Fei first." After he extended his Spiritual Force out and affirmed that no one was atop the peak of Megrez Peak, Duan Ling Tian kicked off the tilted tree and jumped onto the peak before heading down the mountain.

Before long, he'd arrived nearby the Trade Hall.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian." Duan Ling Tian heard a familiar voice, and when he raised his head to look over, the Megrez Peak disciple opposite him nodded with a smile to him.

This Megrez Peak disciple was none other than Ye Xiao Bei!

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, can I have a word?" Ye Xiao Bei looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his eyes emitted a trace of a burning lustre.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he walked with Ye Xiao Bei to an empty space nearby the Trade Hall, then went straight to the point. "Is there something you need?"

Ye Xiao Bei looked at Duan Ling Tian and said slowly, "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I'm the grandson of the President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, and I want to invite you to join our Jade Magnolia Trading Company... Of course, the Jade Magnolia Trading Company won't restrain Senior Brother's freedom, and you just have to put your name amongst the ranks of our Jade Magnolia Trading Company, to become an Honored Elder.

"So long as Senior Brother is willing, then Jade Magnolia Trading Company will send Senior Brother a salary of 10 million gold every year!" As he finished speaking, Ye Xiao Bei looked at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze, as he awaited Duan Ling Tian's reply.

10 million gold a year!

He believed that Duan Ling Tian ought to not refuse such a great temptation.

Ye Xiao Bei's invitation had exceeded Duan Ling Tian's expectation.

Only putting my name amongst the ranks of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company and I can obtain a salary of 10 million gold a year?

It sounded rather good.

"Jade Magnolia Trading Company?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but recall that the Jade Magnolia Trading Company was the trading company that the father and son pair of Xia Dou and Xia Guang were from.

Xia Dou, the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company.

A few days ago, Xia Dou had wanted to kill Duan Ling Tian for the sake of avenging his son... In the end, Xia Dou was killed by Zhang Shou Yong.

"This Ye Xiao Bei is the grandson of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company's President?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at Ye Xiao Bei in surprise. No wonder Ye Xiao Bei was able to casually withdraw 10 million gold to toss at the Megrez Peak disciple the other day. Moreover, according to what he said, he seemed to be carrying more than 10 million gold on him.

At that time, he only thought that Ye Xiao Bei's identity wasn't

simple.

Now it would seem that his guess wasn't wrong in the slightest.

Even that Xia Dou was only the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company.

Whereas the grandfather of Ye Xiao Bei was instead the President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, the person that truly controlled the trading company.

Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Ye Xiao Bei as he said slowly, "A salary of 10 million gold every year... Your Jade Magnolia Trading Company is quite generous, being willing to spend so much money to support an unconcerned person like me."

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, a straightforward person doesn't resort to insinuations... Our Jade Magnolia Trading Company is certain of Senior Brother's potential. Perhaps, Senior Brother isn't worth this price at this moment, but you'll be worth more than this in the future!" Ye Xiao Bei said frankly and openly.

He was extremely straightforward.

What the Jade Magnolia Trading Company took a fancy on wasn't the current Duan Ling Tian, but the Duan Ling Tian after he'd matured.

Now, the Jade Magnolia Trading Company seemed to be

suffering a loss.

But once Duan Ling Tian had fully matured, then not only would the Jade Magnolia Trading Company recover its investment, it would even be able to profit greatly.

Moreover, they could be on friendly terms with Duan Ling Tian in advance.

To the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, this had every advantage and no drawback.

"You're quite straightforward." Duan Ling Tian had a rather favorable impression from Ye Xiao Bei's straightforwardness, but he still shook his head. "But I'm afraid I have to disappoint you. I'm not interested in becoming an Honored Elder of your Jade Magnolia Trading Company."

Ye Xiao Bei was stunned as he never expected that Duan Ling Tian would refuse him so cleanly. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, will you not consider it a bit more? So long as you're willing, our Jade Magnolia Trading Company is even able to pay ten years of salary to you in advance."

An advance of salary of ten years!

10 million gold per year...

Ten years would be 100 million gold!

Needless to say, these conditions were indeed tempting. At least, Duan Ling Tian was tempted, as the combined wealth in his possession wasn't even half of 100 million gold.

"Sorry." Duan Ling Tian still shook his head and refused Ye Xiao Bei.

Although he'd once been in conflict with the Vice President of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, Xia Dou and his son, he didn't have any bad impressions of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company.

He refused Ye Xiao Bei only purely because he didn't want to join the Jade Magnolia Trading Company.

Chapter 367: Soul Severe Fruit

Although Ye Xiao Bei said that Duan Ling Tian didn't have to do anything for the Jade Magnolia Trading Company, but the as the common saying goes, gifts blind the eyes.

Once he took the money of the Jade Magnolia Trading Company and became their Honored Elder, then based on his character, he would surely not watch on when the Jade Magnolia Trading Company encountered any troubled in the future.

So, Duan Ling Tian chose to refuse.

He knew earlier in his heart that once he agreed to Ye Xiao Bei's invitation, then he would undoubtedly be carrying a responsibility.

He didn't want to bear such a responsibility for the sake of money.

Not to mention he temporarily didn't lack money. Even if he did, he had plenty of ways to earn money.

"Looks like our Jade Magnolia Trading Company doesn't have the good fortune." Ye Xiao Bei sighed when he realized Duan Ling Tian's resoluteness and he thought in his heart at the same time. "He can still remain unfazed even before 100 million gold, and even directly refuse my invitation. This Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian is no ordinary person, as expected!"

In next to no time, a smile once again hung on Ye Xiao Bei's face. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, although the business deal wasn't successful, our friendship is still present... In the future, if you have anything that you need help with, then so long as it's within my ability, I will surely not refuse!"

"Thank you." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded, then he left with large strides, stepping onto the chain bridge to head towards Alkaid Peak.

Ye Xiao Bei had a bitter smile on his face as he gazed at Duan Ling Tian's disappearing figure, and he sighed in his heart. "Looks like Grandfather is going to be disappointed."

After Duan Ling Tian arrived at Alkaid Peak, he went to the residence of Elder Bi.

He'd only just entered the gorge when Duan Ling Tian saw two beautiful young woman that were happily chatting together. The young women were engrossed in their chat and didn't notice him.

"Ke Er!" When Duan Ling Tian saw one of the two young women, his gaze suddenly lit up, and his breathing became hurried.

His heavy sounds of breathing had startled the two women.

The two young women both looked over at the same time.

"Scoundrel." One of the young women stood up, she had an angelic face and devilish body, and a smile of pleasant surprise hung on her face.

It was precisely Li Fei.

"Young Master!" The other young woman lost her composure as she exclaimed in a low voice, then her graceful figure moved to greet him.

"Ke Er." Duan Ling Tian opened his hands up and welcomed Ke Er into his embrace, then tightly held her, as if he was deeply afraid she would leave.

"Young Master, I missed you so much." Ke Er's voice was excited as she slowly raised her head, and her extremely beautiful face was covered in tears.

"Silly girl, I missed you too... Why are you crying? You ought to be happy." Duan Ling Tian helped Ke Er wipe the tears off her face, and at the same time that his face was covered in an expression of tender love, his heart ached slightly.

"Young Master, I am happy." Ke Er spoke as she tightly embraced Duan Ling Tian, as if she was unwilling to let go forever.

"Silly girl." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a slight smile and his eyes were filled with extremely tender love.

Li Fei stood in the distance and silently watched this scene. A light smile appeared on her face, but she didn't disturb them.

"Young Master, why have you only come now? I've been staying here with big Sister Li Fei for two days already..." Ke Er tightly embraced Duan Ling Tian as she muttered.

"Scoundrel, Ke Er came over the day we returned, but we didn't know where you cultivated, so she temporarily stayed here with me." Li Fei explained.

Duan Ling Tian nodded, then embraced Ke Er even more tightly. "Silly girl, aren't I here now?"

"Young Master, you didn't come look for me after you returned, is it that you don't want to pay attention to Ke Er anymore?" Ke Er raised her head, and her beautiful eyes that were like water were covered in a layer of mist, containing tears that would drop soon.

Duan Ling Tian lightly shook his head. "Silly girl, don't think of nonsense."

Ke Er lightly nodded, then embraced Duan Ling Tian tightly as she enjoyed the peacefulness of this moment.

However, this moment didn't last long.

Only because in the next moment, an anxious voice sounded out to break this peaceful atmosphere.

"Junior Sister, your man is in trouble!" Accompanying this urgent voice was a beautiful figure that entered the gorge hastily.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian, Ke Er, and Li Fei looked at the person that had arrived.

The scene before her caused Zuo Qing to be stunned on the spot.

"Senior Sister, you said scoundrel is in trouble? Are you mistaken? Isn't Scoundrel fine and well here?" Li Fei had a puzzled and confused expression.

Duan Ling Tian looked curiously at Zuo Qing as well, how did she know that he was in trouble?

As for Ke Er, when Zuo Qing appeared, she was embarrassed to the point she temporarily left Duan Ling Tian's embrace. Her extremely beautiful face flushed a rosy red that was delicate and attractive, causing people to be unable to refrain from having the urge to go forward and give her a few kisses.

Zuo Qing finally recovered from her shock, then looked at Duan Ling Tian with a bitter smile on her face. "Why are you here?"

"Can't I be here?" What Zuo Qing said caused Duan Ling Tian to be stunned. "Senior Sister, has something happened?"

He was able to discern that Zuo Qing's breath was slightly short and she had obviously dashed all the way back here.

"You really don't know?" Zuo Qing frowned when she saw Duan Ling Tian like this. "Wait, that Wu Yong Qian had obviously said that it was you who caused the death of the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao... Could it be that he was slinging mud at you?"

When Zuo Qing's words entered Duan Ling Tian's ears, it caused him to be completely dumbstruck.

He'd caused the death of the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao?

It was Wu Yong Qian who said it?

"The Peak Master of Megrez Peak is dead?" Li Fei couldn't help but exclaim in a low voice.

The rose red on Ke Er's face gradually dispersed. She was slightly moved and her eyes revealed a strange expression. "I heard from my Master once, although the cultivation of the Megrez Peak's Peak Master, Wu Dao, is inferior to her, he's still a top martial artist amongst the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage. How could he have died?"

"The craziest thing is that Wu Yong Qian or whatever actually said that Scoundrel killed that Megrez Peak's Master!" LI Fei's face was covered in a layer of ice. "That Wu Yong Qian is obviously

intentionally framing Scoundrel... How could Scoundrel possibly kill that Peak Master!?"

Finally, Duan Ling Tian recovered from his shock.

The news Zuo Qing brought was too shocking.

Duan Ling Tian looked at Zuo Qing as he asked curiously. "Senior Sister Zuo Qing, what actually happened?"

Currently, he urgently wanted to know the sequence of events of the matter, as he'd vaguely realized that this matter wasn't so simple.

Zuo Qing caught her breath and said, "Earlier, I originally intended to buy some medicinal pills from the Trade Hall at the peak of Dubhe Peak, but just when I'd ascended the peak and arrived nearby the Trade Hall..."

As she spoke up to here, Zuo Qing stopped and took a deep breath before continuing. "I saw that Wu Yong Qian carrying his foster father on his shoulder, the corpse of the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao, arrived at the peak. He put down the corpse, then he himself knelt beside the corpse..."

"Then he repeatedly said that it was you who caused his foster father's death, moreover, he said that the Sect Leader would uphold justice for his foster father!" Zuo Qing finished saying it all with a single breath.

A wisp of shock appeared on Duan Ling Tian face when he heard this.

The Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao, has really died?

Suddenly, an unbelievable thought arose deep within his heart.

Could it be...?

For the sake of confirming his thoughts, Duan Ling Tian looked at Zuo Qing and asked. "Senior Sister, did you see the corpse of Wu Dao?"

Zuo Qing nodded. "I did. If I didn't recognize him, I wouldn't dare confirm that he was dead. He is the Peak Master of our Seven Star Sword Sect's Megrez Peak after all, a formidable existence at the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage."

"He was killed by someone?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Zuo Qing recalled her memories as she spoke. "There weren't any obvious injuries on Wu Dao's body... His entire face was almost black, and his seven apertures bled. It was more like he'd died from poison."

Poison?

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted unnoticeably.

Was it really as I've guessed?

"Could it be that Wu Dao really found a Soul Severe Fruit in the Primeval Forest?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched as his state of mind surged.

He felt as if all of this was a dream...

That day, when that Wu Dao had summoned him and asked him about his ability to utilize Origin Energy to defeat a stronger opponent, for the sake of stalling Wu Dao, he'd causally found an excuse.

He said his Origin Energy had underwent an unusual change after consuming a type of spirit fruit from the Primeval Forest.

Later on, for the sake of convincing Wu Dao, he'd casually spoke of the characteristics of the Soul Severe Fruit.

At that time, as far as he was concerned, the Soul Severe Fruit was extremely rare even in the 'Foreign Lands,' thus it was impossible for it to appear in the primeval forest.

But today, that Wu Dao had died from poison, and that Wu Yong Qian had repeatedly said that Wu Dao had died because of him...

Wasn't all this too much of a coincidence?!

"Could it be that there really was a Soul Severe Fruit in the Primeval Forest, and Wu Dao found it?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but think about this.

If it really was like this, then wasn't Wu Dao really too unfortunate?

The Soul Severe Fruit was an extremely special, highly toxic spirit fruit.

Even the most experienced alchemist in the Foreign Lands, including the former Rebirth Martial Emperor himself was only able to discern the Soul Severe Fruit from its outwards appearance.

If it was someone that wasn't able to discern it, then there was only one method to test if the Soul Severe Fruit contained poison.

Making a person or beast eat it to test it!

Otherwise, no one was able to use any other method to determine the toxicity of the Soul Severe Fruit via testing.

Even after the Rebirth Martial Emperor became a Royal Grade Alchemist, he was still unable to determine the toxicity of the Soul Severe Fruit via testing.

It could be imagined how deeply concealed was the poison of the Soul Severe Fruit.

"If that Wu Dao really consumed the Soul Severe Fruit and died, then he can only blame his own misfortune!" Duan Ling Tian said to himself.

A Soul Severe Fruit was so difficult to come by.

Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor only had the luck to see it twice.

Wu Dao being able to obtain a Soul Severe Fruit could only be said as Wu Dao having destiny with the Soul Severe Fruit...

Zuo Qing looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked curiously. "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, why would that Wu Yong Qian say you caused the death of the Megrez Peak's Peak Master?"

At that time, she'd clearly seen Wu Yong Qian's hysterical appearance, and it didn't seem to be fake.

Li Fei and Ke Er looked at Duan Ling Tian as well.

As far as they were concerned, they didn't care if the death of Wu Dao was related to Duan Ling Tian... Even if Wu Dao's death was caused by Duan Ling Tian, they would only think that Wu Dao deserved death.

Duan Ling Tian was their heaven, he was everything to them.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to speak.

Whoosh!

As if a gust of wind blew past, a figure flashed into the gorge, then looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, the Sect Leader has summoned you to the peak of Dubhe Peak."

The person that had appeared now was precisely the outer court elder of Alkaid Peak, Elder Bi.

Li Fei's master.

Chapter 368: Linghu Jin Hong

The appearance of Elder Bi had slightly exceeded Duan Ling Tian's expectations.

"Sect Leader?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised when he heard Elder Bi.

Looks like this incident has already alarmed the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect...

With a quick thought, Duan Ling Tian came to an understanding.

The one who'd died this time was the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, and was a person of great status within the Seven Star Sword Sect after all. As the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, for both emotional and logical reasons, it was impossible for him to stand idly by. He would surely look deeply into this incident.

"Master, this matter surely has nothing to do with Scoundrel." Li Fei hurriedly said to Elder Bi with an anxious expression, as she was extremely afraid something would happen to Duan Ling Tian because of this incident.

Elder Bi looked at Li Fei with eyes that emitted tender affection as she lightly smiled. "Fei, don't worry. The Sect Master only asked Duan Ling Tian to go over, and is not going to do anything to Duan Ling Tian... The outcome of this incident isn't something that can be decided based solely on what that Wu Yong Qian said."

Duan Ling Tian noticed that the two little girls had expression of worry, and he couldn't help but console. "Exactly, Elder Bi is right... You two can be at ease, nothing will happen to me."

Elder Bi's gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian as she slowly said, "Duan Ling Tian, I heard from some of the Alkaid Peak disciples that you'd come to Alkaid Peak, that's why I was able to guess that you were here... Since the Sect Leader has summoned you, then you should make a trip, I'll go there with you."

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

This matter was something he couldn't avoid.

"I'm going as well," Li Fei and Ke Er said at almost the exact same time.

In the end, Duan Ling Tian set out with the four woman and stepped onto the chain bridge that led to Dubhe Peak and headed there to see the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Presently, almost no Alkaid Peak disciples could be seen nearby the Alkaid Peak Trade Hall.

"Looks like those Alkaid Peak disciples have gone to Dubhe Peak to watch the scene unfold." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart as he vaguely guessed the reason.

Wu Dao was the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, and his death was sufficient to cause a tremor in the Seven Star Sword Sect...

Duan Ling Tian was convinced.

At this moment, so long as it was a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple who knew of this matter, they probably would already have gathered at the peak of Dubhe Peak by now.

Watching a scene was human nature.

On the way.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze suddenly focused.

At this moment, a strand of Origin Energy that was condensed into sound had entered into his ears, causing his ear drums to lightly vibrate.

"Duan Ling Tian, I don't care if the death of Wu Dao is related to you... You must remember that you must deny it to be related to you, and completely and clearly cut off any relationship to it!"

It was precisely the voice transmission of Elder Bi.

Elder Bi's words caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to feel warm and he replied via Voice Transmission as well. "Thank you for your concern, Elder Bi. I know what to do."

Elder Bi nodded and only now did she relax.

In her eyes, Duan Ling Tian was the man of the disciple she doted on the most, and could be considered to be half a disciple to her...

Even if it's only for the sake of her disciple, she didn't want anything to happen to Duan Ling Tian either.

When Duan Ling Tian and the four woman arrived at the peak of Dubhe Peak, although Duan Ling Tian had already been prepared, he was still shocked.

Presently, at the peak of Dubhe Peak, what entered his eyes was a dense crowd of people, and it was incomparably bustling with excitement.

These people were mostly outer court disciples. Although there were quite a few inner court disciples, but they were completely drowned by outer court disciples...

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian's sharp gaze was able to see with a glance, that high above the sky in the distance, many tens of figures stood in the air.

They were obviously Void Prying Stage experts!

These people were led by a middle aged man who wore an azure

robe inlaid with gold. The middle aged man stood there with closed eyes and remained unmoving like a mountain, and he indistinctively gave people an unfathomable feeling.

"He's the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian guessed the identity of the middle aged man...

The Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong!

"It's Duan Ling Tian!"

"Duan Ling Tian has come!"

...

Suddenly, a commotion arose within the surging crowd, as some people at the edges of the crowd did indeed notice Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, they looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with fear.

According to Wu Yong Qian, the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao, had died because of Duan Ling Tian!

A mere Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple had caused the

death of the Megrez Peak's Master.

The ability of this Duan Ling Tian caused them to feel terror and dread from the bottom of their hearts.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and continued walking forwards swiftly with the four women. Everywhere they passed, the surging crowd would automatically open up a spacious path for them.

Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that as the Seven Star Sword Sect's disciples who he walked past stared at him now, their eyes revealed traces of a sheen of fear.

As if he wasn't a human, but was instead a dreadful monster.

Duan Ling Tian paid no attention to this, and he directly arrived at the empty space at the center of the crowd.

In the empty space, Wu Yong Qian knelt there, and beside him, a corpse silently lay there. The corpse's face was black and fresh blood that hadn't completely dried up flowed from the seven apertures of the corpse, seeming incomparably eye piercing.

"Wu Dao!" With a single gaze, Duan Ling Tian recognized the corpse on the ground, and it was precisely the Peak Master of Megrez Peak, Wu Dao.

Wu Dao who was once overbearing before him and desired to seize his method of Origin Energy utilization had now become a

corpse.

"Eh." At the same time, Duan Ling Tian recognized the traces of the poison that Wu Dao had suffered from.

"It's the Soul Severe Fruit's poison as expected... This Wu Dao's luck is really 'good.' He actually really found a Soul Severe Fruit in the Primeval Forest!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

This Wu Dao was really unfortunate to the limit.

Such a rare spirit fruit like the Soul Severe Fruit was actually found by him, it was like he was fated to die.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Suddenly, Wu Yong Qian who knelt on the floor abruptly raised his head, and his blood red eyes flickered with a gaze of hatred as he stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian. "It's you, it's you! It's you that caused the death of my foster father, it's you who caused the death of my foster father!"

"I want to avenge my foster father, I want to avenge my foster father..." As he roared, Wu Yong Qian's legs stomped the ground. He seemed as if he'd transformed into a bloodthirsty fierce beast as he flashed out and pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

Accompanied by Wu Yong Qian flashing out, 120 ancient mammoth silhouettes had appeared above him...

Whoosh!

Instantly, the grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water, had appeared in Wu Yong Qian's left hand, and Origin Energy raged atop it as it flashed towards Duan Ling Tian.

In the air, at the side of the 120 ancient mammoth silhouettes, another 40 plus ancient mammoth silhouettes had appeared.

The strength of 160 plus ancient mammoths completely exploded out!

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold, but he didn't make a move.

Because someone had already made a move before him.

Swoosh!

An ear piercing sound of something tearing through the air suddenly sounded out, and the sounds of air exploding sounded out continuously.

Duan Ling Tian felt a gust of wind blow past him, then with a bang, Wu Yong Qian was like an arrow that left the bow as he fiercely plunged to the ground in an extremely sorry state.

"How can you be presumptuous before the Sect Leader!" Elder Bi stood there with folded arms, standing by Duan Ling Tian's side as

she coldly swept Wu Yong Qian with her gaze and spoke with a cold and indifferent voice.

Subsequently, Elder Bi stepped up into the air to stop at the side of a dignified and graceful beautiful woman that was high up in the air...

"Duan Ling Tian!" Wu Yong Qian lay on the floor as he stared at Duan Ling Tian, and his eyes flickered with a sheen of hatred.

Duan Ling Tian instead paid no attention to him, he looked at Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, who stood in the air with closed eyes...

Linghu Jin Hong seemed no different than a normal person, but Duan Ling Tian could feel his profundity and unfathomableness.

Duan Ling Tian believed that Linghu Jin Hong's strength was absolutely not inferior to Zheng Shou Yong.

"Sect Leader." Duan Ling Tian looked at Linghu Jin Hong and greeted him.

Even when he faced the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian still stood ramrod straight, and didn't have the slightest intention of bowing...

"Presumptuous!" Suddenly, a cold snort sounded out.

It was a middle aged man who stood behind Linghu Jin Hong who stepped out and coldly looked down at Duan Ling Tian as he said in a deep voice. "Duan Ling Tian, why don't you bow when you see the Sect Leader? It looks like you don't respect the Sect Leader!"

As he spoke, he gave Duan Ling Tian the accusation of not respecting the Sect Leader.

"I don't respect the Sect Leader?" Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the middle aged man, and the middle aged man was an old acquaintance of his. "Elder Zhao Lin, I wonder which eye of yours saw that I didn't respect the Sect Leader?"

The middle aged man was precisely the outer court elder of Megrez Peak, Zhao Lin.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lin snorted coldly. "You saw the Sect Leader but actually dared not bow. Isn't this disrespecting the Sect Leader?"

The gaze Zhao Lin shot at Duan Ling Tian was like a sword. He wished for nothing more than to annihilate Duan Ling Tian on the spot and seize Duan Ling Tian's Spatial Ring in one go, to obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!

Atop the peak of Dubhe Peak, although there were many people, at this moment it was deathly silent.

Zhao Lin's words had entered into the ears of everyone.

Everyone was curious how would Duan Ling Tian deal with this.

After all, within the Seven Star Sword Sect, disrespecting the Sect Leader was no small charge.

Of course, there were quite a few people who were worried about Duan Ling Tian.

"It's fine that this kid doesn't bow in front of me, but he actually persists in his old ways before the Sect Leader." The Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, had a helpless and bitter smile on the corners of his mouth.

The dignified and graceful beautiful woman that stood beside Elder Bi sized up Duan Ling Tian with interest, the sexy corners of her mouth curled into an arc and mixed within was a slightly mischievous smile. "He's the man that Ke Er thinks of day and night? Even up till now, he seems to not be afraid in the slightest, and has a carefree expression, as if he has a plan to meet the situations." The beautiful woman's heart was filled with curiosity.

As for the person concerned, the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong, still kept his eyes closed as he stood there in the air, as if he didn't know anything about what was happening in the surroundings.

"Haha..." Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian

burst into laughter, laughing arrogantly, and his laughter spread throughout every corner of the peak of Dubhe Peak.

This caused the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples to feel their scalps go numb.

What is this Duan Ling Tian doing?

He dares be so presumptuous in front of the Sect Leader?

"Elder Zhao Lin." Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's laughter stopped, then he looked at Zhao Lin. "I indeed don't respect the Sect Leader!"

Chapter 369: Thoroughly Familiar

"I really don't respect the Sect Leader!"

Duan Ling Tian's words were like a thunderclap that abruptly exploded atop the peak of Dubhe Peak and entered into the ears of everyone present.

As soon as these words echoed, it was as if the air in the scene was twitching.

The scene was deathly silent.

Although there were many people atop the peak of Dubhe Peak, all of them held their breaths and it was terrifyingly silent, as if even the sounds of a needle dropping on the floor could be heard.

After a short moment.

High above in the air, besides the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, still kept his eyes closed as he stood there mid-air with a calm expression as if he would remain unfazed even if Mt. Tai were to collapse, the remaining higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect all went grim.

"This kid is too impertinent!" The Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, frowned, and the gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian contained slight worry mixed within.

The dignified and graceful beautiful woman slightly frowned her willow shaped brows, and her pair of beautiful eyes stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian, as if she wanted to perceive something from him.

Elder Bi who stood by the beautiful woman's side had a worried expression.

He never expected that Duan Ling Tian would be so bold as to dare say he didn't respect the Sect Leader before everyone.

Suddenly.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Waves of gasping sounded out, rising and falling as it spread throughout the entire peak of Dubhe Peak.

It was the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples atop Dubhe Peak that had recovered from their shock.

"Duan Ling Tian had gone mad!"

"Madman! This Duan Ling Tian is simply a madman! Saying he doesn't respect the Sect Leader right in front of the Sect Leader... Isn't he courting death?"

"Hmph! Does he really think the Sect Leader wouldn't punish him just because he had extraordinary natural talent in the Martial Dao? Simply wishful thinking!"

"This Duan Ling Tian is surely going to be struck with misfortune today."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered in discussion.

At this moment, those Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that stood nearby Duan Ling Tian and were able to see him looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes that was like they were looking at a dead man.

In the presence of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader and all the higher-ups, he said he didn't respect the Sect Leader?

In the entire Seven Star Sword Sect, it was probably only this Duan Ling Tian that would be able to say such words, and it would only be him who would dare say such words.

Of course, speaking such words would also mean he had to pay an extremely great price.

"Scoundrel!"

"Young Master."

Li Fei and Ke Er who followed behind Duan Ling Tian exclaimed lightly, and a wisp of worry appeared on their exceedingly beautiful faces.

At the same time that they were worried, they were also slightly bewildered.

Logically speaking, they knew Duan Ling Tian, and they knew he wasn't such a rash person.

Zuo Qing who stood by Li Fei's side now had a dumbstruck expression, and her eyes emitted slight worry as she gazed at Duan Ling Tian's back.

"Duan Ling Tian doesn't want to live?" Ye Xiao Bei, He Dong, and the other Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that had a pretty good relationship with Duan Ling Tian all broke into cold sweat for him.

Of course, there were also people who were taking pleasure in Duan Ling Tian's misfortune.

Like Wu Yong Qian and Hu Xue Feng.

"Duan Ling Tian, let's see how you wind up the matter today."

Wu Yong Qian struggled to stand up, then he wiped off the blood stains on the corners of his mouth as he stared at Duan Ling Tian with an icy gaze.

"This Duan Ling Tian actually dares to say he doesn't respect the Sect Leader in the presence of the Sect Leader?" Hu Xue Feng revealed a smile of insanity.

"Audacious!" High in the air, Zhao Lin who looked down upon Duan Ling Tian suddenly let out a cold shout. "Duan Ling Tian, you actually dare say you didn't respect the Sect Leader? You're greatly disrespecting the Sect Leader, and according to the rules of the Seven Star Sword Sect, you ought to have your cultivation crippled!" As Zhao Lin spoke, the Origin Energy on his body roiled.

Above him, 2,000 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form, and his imposing manner shot into the sky, ready to attack Duan Ling Tian at any moment!

His pair of icy cold eyes stared at Duan Ling Tian as the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

To him, this was a good chance to kill Duan Ling Tian!

Right when Zhao Lin intended to strike.

Duan Ling Tian said indifferently, "Elder Zhao Lin, you repeatedly said that I was disrespectful to the Sect Leader... I wonder when I was disrespectful to the Sect Leader. Elder Zhao

Lin, please express it clearly."

Duan Ling Tian was naturally able to feel the killing intent in Zhao Lin's eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer.

This Zhao Lin really rattles on endlessly!

Duan Ling Tian's words caused everyone present to be speechless.

Earlier, this Duan Ling Tian obviously said he didn't respect the Sect Leader...

It's only been a short amount of time and he's already starting to play the fool?

Right when most of the people had stunned expression from Duan Ling Tian's words.

High in the air, Linghu Jin Hong who'd had his eyes closed all along had finally opened them.

At this moment, Linghu Jin Hong was looking at Duan Ling Tian with interest.

Although he hadn't see Duan Ling Tian before, he wasn't a stranger to him.

This rare genius in the Martial Dao of the Seven Star Sword Sect had reverberated like thunder in his ears since long ago, and he'd always wanted to meet Duan Ling Tian.

"What is this little fellow thinking?" Linghu Jin Hong gazed at the scene before him as he thought in his heart, and he was filled with curiosity.

"Hmph!" Zhao Lin stood on the air and the Origin Energy on his body were like flames, coiling around his body as they suffused up into the air, and he snorted coldly. "Duan Ling Tian, as the saying goes, spilled water can't be gathered up! Everyone present heard what you said earlier, it's impossible for you to take it back now."

Duan Ling Tian started laughing. "Then I want to ask Elder Zhao Lin, what have I said that caused you to think I greatly disrespect the Sect Leader!?!"

Zhao Lin said in a low voice. "Earlier, you said you didn't respect the Sect Leader! Could it be that this isn't a great disrespect to the Sect Leader? You still refuse to admit it?"

"So it's these words." Duan Ling Tian nodded with an expression as if he'd come to a sudden understanding, then he looked at Zhao Lin and asked with a smile. "Elder Zhao Lin, according to what you said, if I say I don't respect the Sect Leader, then it's a great disrespect?"

"Of course!" Zhao Lin's brows knit, and the Origin Energy in his hand condensed and skyrocketed. "Duan Ling Tian, you've

disrespected the Sect Leader and committed a great taboo of the sect... Today, I'll cripple you, this presumptuous fellow, on behalf of the sect!" As Zhao Lin spoke, his figure trembled, desiring to envelope downwards towards Duan Ling Tian and attack Duan Ling Tian.

However.

Instantly, Zhao Lin's face went grim.

He noticed that at this moment, two formidable auras had stretched out to tightly lock onto him, causing him to not dare make a rash move.

The Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan.

The Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang.

He knew clearly in his heart, with the two of them protecting Duan Ling Tian now, then unless the Sect Leader personally ordered it, otherwise, it would be impossible for him to kill Duan Ling Tian.

He felt regret now.

If he knew earlier, he would have directly attacked once Duan Ling Tian said those greatly disrespectful words earlier and killed Duan Ling Tian!

At that time, Zheng Fan and Qin Xiang hadn't set their gazes on him yet.

He'd missed the best opportunity.

"She's Ke Er's Master? The Peak Master of Alkaid Peak?" Duan Ling Tian gaze descended onto the beautiful woman that floated mid-air by Elder Bi's side, and he thought in his heart.

The beautiful woman was graceful and dignified and possessed extraordinary bearing.

"Thank you, Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian sent a voice transmission to the beautiful woman.

The beautiful woman, the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang, was stunned when she heard Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission and she replied. "Why are you thanking me?"

"If it wasn't for you and Peak Master Zheng Fan, this mad dog, Zhao Lin, would have probably attacked me already." Duan Ling Tian replied.

"Mad dog?" The corners of Qin Xiang's mouth twitched, then she glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. "You must give the Sect Leader an explanation for the incident today... Although the Sect Leader highly values your natural talent, it doesn't mean it allows you to act willfully."

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian replied, then once again shot his gaze at Zhao Lin and said indifferently. "Elder Zhao Lin, you said that since I said I don't respect the Sect Leader, then it's a great disrespect to the Sect Leader? I wonder if Elder Zhao Lin respects the Sect Leader?"

"Of course!" Zhao Lin said positively without the slightest hesitation.

"So in this way, Elder Zhao Lin only respects the Sect Leader in words, but not in your heart?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing.

When he saw Zhao Lin's face go grim and want to refute his words, Duan Ling Tian had already looked at Linghu Jin Hong. "Sect Leader, I think that if you want to see if a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple respects you, it isn't by seeing if their etiquette is satisfactory."

"Take me for example. Although I said I didn't respect you, I respect you in my heart. Unlike some people... They say something, but they're thinking something else in their hearts." As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he glanced at Zhao Lin, seeming to refer to something with his words.

"Duan Ling Tian, that's a f**king lie!" Zhao Lin's face went gloomy and he was almost roaring.

At this moment, if it wasn't for Zheng Fan and Qin Xiang having their gazes on him, he would wish for nothing more than to

directly tear Duan Ling Tian into pieces, then burn Duan Ling Tian's bones and scatter the ashes!

"Enough!" A calm voice suddenly sounded out, suppressing Zhao Lin's hysterical voice.

Linghu Jin Hong glanced indifferently at Zhao Lin. "Zhao Lin, you should probably cultivate your character... This impetuosity of yours needs to be changed."

"Yes, Sect Leader." Zhao Lin took a deep breath and replied.

When he looked at Duan Ling Tian, his eyes contained awe-inspiring coldness mixed within, as he wished for nothing more than to kill Duan Ling Tian and rejoice after the deed.

Linghu Jin Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian and his gaze was calm and still.

The hearts of everyone present couldn't help but rise.

All of them wanted to know.

Would the Sect Leader punish Duan Ling Tian?

After all, what Duan Ling Tian said earlier was too farfetched.

Finally, Linghu Jin Hong slowly spoke. "Duan Ling Tian, you've been in the Seven Star Sword Sect for less than two years. In the life and death arena, you killed four outer court disciples with a stronger strength than yourself... You left the sect for a year and when you returned, you used a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple."

Linghu Jin Hong's tone was calm, and although his voice wasn't loud, it entered into the ears of everyone present.

All these deeds of Duan Ling Tian were very familiar to the people present.

But when it was said out loud, it caused some Seven Star Sword Sect disciples to be extremely surprised.

"Looks like the Sect Leader has always been paying attention to Duan Ling Tian."

"This isn't surprising. Duan Ling Tian is the rare genius in the Martial Dao of our Seven Star Sword Sect after all. Once he matures, his accomplishments won't be inferior to those five great young master."

"Exactly, with Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, it's sufficient to be highly regarded by the Sect Leader."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered in discussion.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised.

He never expected that this Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect would be thoroughly familiar with everything he'd done in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Chapter 370: The Reason for Everything

"Duan Ling Tian... You're very good." The Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong, looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his face that was emotionless and still from the beginning until the end revealed a rare trace of a smile. "I won't pursue the earlier matter and I'll drop it right now!"

Drop it right now!

Linghu Jin Hong said this because he obviously didn't intend to fuss about what happened earlier with Duan Ling Tian.

"Sect Leader." Zhao Lin's gaze went slightly cold and he had an unwilling expression. "This Duan Ling Tian..."

Zhao Lin hadn't finished speaking when he was interrupted by Linghu Jin Hong. "Zhao Lin, are you questioning my decision?"

Linghu Jin Hong's voice was calm with coldness mixed within, causing Zhao Lin to shudder and shake his head in panic. "Zhao Lin doesn't dare!"

Meanwhile, a wave of commotion arose on the peak of Dubhe Peak again.

"The Sect Leader really does regard Duan Ling Tian highly, letting it go just like that?"

"Looks like possessing a formidable natural talent in the Martial Dao does indeed provide privilege."

...

The words of some Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were filled with extreme envy of Duan Ling Tian.

Presently, the group of people that cared for Duan Ling Tian like Li Fei, Ke Er and the others all heaved a sigh of relief.

As for the people who wished for nothing more than for Duan Ling Tian's death, like Wu Yong Qian, and Hu Xue Feng, their faces all went gloomy.

"I never expected that this little bastard was saved from destruction!" Hu Xue Feng glanced at Li Fei and Ke Er who followed behind Duan Ling Tian and he gnashed his teeth.

On what basis does this Duan Ling Tian get the favor of so many beauties?

First it was Li Fei.

Now, it's another young woman whose beauty is not inferior to Li Fei!

Moreover, it's the personal disciple of the Alkaid Peak's Peak

Master.

For a time, a bellyful of flames of envy and hate that seemed like they could burn through everything arose within Hu Xue Feng.

"Thank you, Sect Leader." Duan Ling Tian thanked Linghu Jin Hong in a neither humble nor arrogant manner.

Linghu Jin Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian and nodded in admiration, and he thought in his heart. "This Duan Ling Tian is different from the other Seven Star Sword Sect disciples... When the other disciples stand before me, they would be filled with respect and reverence, and wouldn't even dare breathe heavily."

Duan Ling Tian however didn't know that because of his current casualness, he'd caused Linghu Jin Hong to look even more highly of him.

"Sect Leader, you have to give justice to my foster father!" Suddenly, Wu Yong Qian's voice sounded out, and it was like a wick that completely lit the atmosphere atop the peak of Dubhe Peak ablaze.

Meanwhile, everyone present recovered from their shock.

"The death of the Peak Master of Megrez Peak wouldn't have really been caused by Duan Ling Tian, right?"

"It's very unlikely... The Peak Master of Megrez Peak possessed a

cultivation at the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage, how could Duan Ling Tian possibly have caused his death?"

"This isn't necessarily so. Don't forget the various miracles that Duan Ling Tian has created..."

"Yeah, no matter what miracle, I wouldn't be surprised so long as it happened on Duan Ling Tian.

"If the death of the Megrez Peak's Peak Master was really caused by Duan Ling Tian, then no matter how highly the Sect Leader regards Duan Ling Tian, Duan Ling Tian would probably be unable to escape death today."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples started whispering in discussion again.

At this moment, the gaze Linghu Jin Hong shot at Duan Ling Tian suddenly became fierce and he asked in a deep voice. "Duan Ling Tian, Wu Yong Qian said that you caused the death of the Megrez Peak's Master... Do you acknowledge your crime?"

Wu Yong Qian looked at Duan Ling Tian in a timely manner with his crimson red eyes, and he seemed to have transformed into a bloodthirsty fierce beast that lay in ambush as it watched Duan Ling Tian.

Ready to pounce at any moment!

"Sect Leader, the death of Peak Master Wu Dao has nothing to do with me, what crime have I committed?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and flatly denied it.

Although Wu Dao had died because of consuming the Soul Severe Fruit, as far as he was concerned, Wu Dao's death had nothing to do with him...

If it wasn't for Wu Dao coveting his method of Origin Energy utilization, he wouldn't have casually described the characteristics of the Soul Severe Fruit.

Wu Dao finding the Soul Severe Fruit and dying from consuming it was completely Wu Dao's own misfortune, and it was something Wu Dao brought onto himself!

"Duan Ling Tian, you're lying!" Wu Yong Qian's face went gloomy when he heard Duan Ling Tian denying it, and he was almost roaring as he said, "If it wasn't for you misleading my foster father to look for that venomous fruit, he wouldn't have consumed it and died of poison... It's all because of you! You deceived my foster father, and caused him to mistake that fruit to be a spirit fruit that was able to allow his Origin Energy to undergo a change!"

"What actually happened?" Linghu Jin Hong's sword shaped brows trembled, and his fierce gaze seemed to transform into a sword that flashed straight at Wu Yong Qian, causing Wu Yong Qian's body to trembled unconsciously and cold sweat to drip out

of his forehead.

Wu Yong Qian never mentioned all this earlier, he'd only said that it was Duan Ling Tian who'd caused the death of the Megrez Peak's Peak Master...

"Allow me." Duan Ling Tian seized the initiative to look at Linghu Jin Hong and said, "Sect Leader, after Peak Master Wu Dao saw through my secrets that day, he wanted to obtain from me my method of Origin Energy utilization to defeat a stronger opponent..." As he spoke up to here, Duan Ling Tian stopped briefly.

"Origin Energy utilization method?" Linghu Jin Hong's brows raised and he was slightly surprised.

"Sect Leader, the reason I'm able to defeat a stronger opponent is because my Origin Energy can execute an extremely profound ability! Peak Master Wu Dao had precisely seen through this, so he summoned me and wanted to obtain it from me and take it as his own!" Duan Ling Tian said straightforwardly.

"Hmph!" Wu Yong Qian snorted coldly. "Duan Ling Tian, my foster father wanted to obtain your Origin Energy utilization method that day for the sake of contributing it to the sect... Don't you make slanderous charges and defame my foster father!"

"Defame?" Duan Ling Tian started laughing and said indifferently, "Wu Yong Qian, I'm truly curious. Do you believe what you just said? If Peak Master Wu Dao wanted to contribute

my Origin Energy utilization method to the sect, why didn't he first report it to the Sect Leader before making a decision?

"Thus it can be seen that he did it for the sake of his own selfish desire!" As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, he spoke bluntly, without a shred of mercy.

"You!!" Wu Yong Qian's expression was unsightly. At this moment, he could feel the gazes of doubt that shot towards him from the surroundings.

Obviously, no one believed what he said.

Duan Ling Tian continued. "After that, I told Peak Master Wu Dao of the secret behind my Origin Energy utilization method..."

When Duan Ling Tian spoke up to this point.

Besides Wu Yong Qian, the gazes of practically everyone present had descended onto him.

No matter if it was all the higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect, or the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples.

At this moment, they were all filled with interest towards the secret behind Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy utilization method.

Only because that was the method Duan Ling Tian used to defeat

a stronger opponent.

It was Duan Ling Tian's trump card!

"Duan Ling Tian relied on that type of Origin Energy utilization method to use a ninth level Origin Core Stage cultivation to defeat an inner court disciple at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage?"

"Probably."

...

Some of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples whispered in discussion, and their gazes shone as they stared at Duan Ling Tian.

They could imagine that if they were able to master this ability, their strengths would surely obtain an extremely great improvement.

But they never thought for a moment, if there really was such a miraculous and profound method, would Duan Ling Tian share it?

Under the gazes of everyone present, Duan Ling Tian spoke once again.

"I told Peak Master Wu Dao of the secret behind my Origin Energy utilization method... My Origin Energy had undergone an unusual change because of a spirit fruit I'd encountered while I

was in the primeval forest. At that time, after I consumed the spirit fruit, my Origin Energy underwent an unusual change, and it's because of this that I possess the ability to defeat stronger opponent!"

Duan Ling Tian's words caused a wave of sighs to echo out.

"So it turns out that Duan Ling Tian consumed a spirit fruit to obtain his bizarre ability!"

"A spirit fruit, especially such a miraculous spirit fruit is a fortuitous encounter that's difficult to come by, and is difficult to be replicated by another."

...

Some of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

Duan Ling Tian continued. "After that, I described the characteristics of that spirit fruit to Peak Master Wu Dao... Since I left the Megrez Hall after that, I never saw Peak Master Wu Dao again."

As he spoke up to this point, Duan Ling Tian looked at Wu Yong Qian and said indifferently, "As for why he slandered me for causing the death of his foster father, I do not know. Hmm, perhaps it's because I crippled his right arm that day, so he wanted to use this slanderous methods to take revenge..."

"Or perhaps, the death of Peak Master Wu Dao was caused by him! He's only doing this for the sake of slandering me and for the sake of obtaining Peak Master Wu Dao's grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water." As Duan Ling Tian finished speaking, the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

"You're talking nonsense!" When he heard Duan Ling Tian, Wu Yong Qian's face became gloomy and the Origin Energy on his body roiled as his body flashed out, seeming to have transformed into a ruthless fierce beast as he pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

In Wu Yong Qian's hands, the grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water, appeared once again...

The strength of 160 plus ancient mammoths fully exploded out!

When faced with Wu Yong Qian who approached menacingly, Duan Ling Tian's gaze was calm as he suddenly raised his hand and a narrow sword appeared out of thin air.

It was a grade six spirit sword as well!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian attacked.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Clang!

The two grade six spirit swords collided with each other, and Quake Energy vibrated out from Duan Ling Tian's hand, forcing Wu Yong Qian to abandon his sword.

At the instant Wu Yong Qian's sword dropped from his hand.

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian kicked out, kicking Wu Yong Qian flying to fiercely plunge to the ground in an extremely sorry state...

"I'll kill you!" Wu Yong Qian struggled to stand up and once again pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold and killing intent arose within him.

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, a cold snort seemed as if it has sounded out from an icy pit, causing even the air to become slightly solid.

Instantly, Wu Yong Qian who flashed swiftly towards Duan Ling Tian seemed to strangely stop halfway. His body was frozen stiff and didn't make any movements after a very long time, cold sweat dripping off of his forehead.

"So strong!" Duan Ling Tian's eye squinted as his heart shook.

The moment Linghu Jin Hong's imposing manner condensed and flashed out to descend onto Wu Yong Qian, Duan Ling Tian's acute Spiritual Force had clearly sensed that Linghu Jin Hong had merely used his imposing manner to cause Wu Yong Qian to find it difficult to move at all.

As expected of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader, a Void Initiation Stage expert!

Wu Yong Qian was only able to move after Linghu Jin Hong withdrew his imposing manner, and Wu Yong Qian's face flushed red as he said agitatedly, "Sect Leader, don't listen to Duan Ling Tian's deceitful statements! My foster father died because of poison from the exact spirit fruit that he'd described..."

"He surely did it intentionally, he surely did it intentionally!" As he finished speaking, Wu Yong Qian was slightly hysterical.

Meanwhile, the people present came to a sudden understanding.

So it turned out that this was the reason for everything.

Chapter 371: Demon Beast Dark Roc

"Intentionally?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't refrain from laughing when he heard Wu Yong Qian's hysterical shout. "You said I intentionally caused the death of Peak Master Wu Dao?"

"Exactly, it's you who caused the death of my foster father!" Wu Yong Qian's eyes were crimson red and suffused with bloodthirsty killing intent that was waiting for a chance to swallow Duan Ling Tian up.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Wu Yong Qian as if he was glancing at an idiot, then looked at Linghu Jin Hong and said, "Sect Leader, the characteristics of the spirit fruit that I described before Peak Master Wu Dao is indeed exactly similar to the spirit fruit that I consumed... As for the spirit fruit that Peak Master Wu Dao found, based on my guess, it ought to be a spirit fruit with similar characteristics as the spirit fruit I consumed."

"But, I'm extremely curious, even I know how to use a silver needle to first inspect if the spirit fruit is venomous before daring to consume it... Could it be that Peak Master Wu Dao didn't inspect the spirit fruit he obtained and directly consumed it?" Duan Ling Tian's tone was filled with bewilderment.

"Peak Master Wu Dao did indeed inspect that spirit fruit." Right at this moment, a grey haired old man walked out from amongst the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups. The old man had a kind countenance and he lightly smiled and nodded to Duan Ling Tian before saying, "Peak Master Wu Dao used a silver needle to inspect the spirit fruit he obtained, but didn't find any toxicity in it... Later

on, he still wasn't at ease, so he looked for me and a few other Alchemist Elders to assist him."

When he spoke up to here, the old man stopped briefly before continuing. "But according to our inspection, that spirit fruit indeed contained no toxicity! Now it would seem that the toxicity of that spirit fruit is concealed extremely well, and it completely can't be discovered via inspection... In the entire lifetime of I, Guan Zhong, it's still the first time that I knew that such a spirit fruit existed in the world." As he finished speaking, the old man sighed.

Guan Zhong!

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted.

According to his knowledge, the only grade six alchemist in the Seven Star Sword Sect was called Guan Zhong.

He was also the Alchemist Elder that controlled the Seven Star Sword Sect's Alchemy Hall.

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Waves of sounds of exhaling cold air rose and fell in the surroundings, and it caused the atmosphere at the scene to become slightly oppressed.

"Even Elder Guan Zhong was unable to discover the toxicity of that spirit fruit?"

"That Megrez Peak's Master's luck is really..."

"Looks like even if we obtain some spirit fruit in the future, we can't consume it directly. It's best to first dig out a small piece and give it to a fierce beast to consume, and if the fierce beast doesn't die, then we can consume it."

"If that Peak Master Wu Dao knew to use this method to test for poison, then it wouldn't have come to the extent of him being poisoned to death."

"Perhaps, even Peak Master Wu Dao himself never imagined that spirit fruit would be toxic, and its toxicity was actually unable to be discovered by normal methods."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciples couldn't help but sigh with emotion, and they all felt that Wu Dao had died unjustly and died in grievance.

"Duan Ling Tian, you surely recognized that type of spirit fruit, so you intentionally made my foster father look for it, right?" Wu Yong Qian stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian as he questioned with a fierce voice.

"Idiot!" Duan Ling Tian glanced coldly at Wu Yong Qian and said with a calm tone. "Didn't you hear Elder Guan Zhong? Even he has never seen or heard of such a spirit fruit in his life... Could it be that you think my knowledge even surpasses Elder Guan Zhong?"

"Moreover, according to my knowledge, many spirit fruits have similar characteristics, but their medicinal effects are completely different."

Duan Ling Tian looked at Guan Zhong and slowly asked. "Elder Guan Zhong, is this so?"

Guan Zhong nodded. "It is indeed so. There are countless types of spirit fruits in Cloud Continent, but their medicinal effect are all completely different... Just the ones I have knowledge of, there are quite a few types of spirit fruits that have similar characteristics with other spirit fruits, and the fake can practically pass off for the genuine!"

As soon as Guan Zhong finished speaking, it caused a commotion as expected.

"Looks like that Peak Master Wu Dao ought to have found a spirit fruit with similar characteristics... But, although the spirit fruit he found has the same characteristics as the spirit fruit Duan Ling Tian consumed, its medicinal effect was the polar opposite."

"Exactly, the spirit fruit Duan Ling Tian consumed gave him an extremely great benefit that is admirable! But the spirit fruit Peak

Master Wu Dao consumed was instead a type of spirit fruit that contained a toxicity that even Elder Guan Zhong was unable to detect."

"This type of spirit fruit is unheard of! The toxicity of this type of spirit fruit can probably only be detected by making a human or fierce beast test it for poison... But, when a person ordinarily obtains a spirit fruit, who would share it with another person or beast?"

"Peak Master Wu Dao will become the Megrez Peak's Master that had suffered the most aggrieved death in the history of our Seven Star Sword Sect!"

...

The whispered discussion of these Seven Star Sword Sect disciples entered Duan Ling Tian's ears and the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth couldn't help but twitch.

That Wu Dao was indeed misfortunate and died an aggrieved death, as he was even able to encounter a Soul Severe Fruit.

Even now, this fact was something that Duan Ling Tian still felt difficult to believe, and he felt as if he was dreaming.

When he casually fabricated the Soul Severe Fruit as the fruit that caused his Origin Energy to undergo an unusual change, it was only for the sake of brushing Wu Dao off.

He never expected that Wu Dao would actually head to the primeval forest to look for the Soul Severe Fruit. Most importantly, he never expected that Wu Dao would actually find the Soul Severe Fruit!

Perhaps, at the moment Wu Dao found the Soul Severe Fruit, his destiny had been determined.

"Sect Leader, you already know of the sequence of events... If Peak Master Wu Dao really died because of the venomous fruit, then it can only be said to be misfortune. Even I never expected that the primeval forest contained another venomous fruit that had similar characteristics to the spirit fruit that I consumed, moreover, it was found by Peak Master Wu Dao." Duan Ling Tian looked at Linghu Jin Hong as he slowly said.

Linghu Jin Hong raised his hand and his Origin Energy roiled, then it enveloped downwards to sweep away the grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water...

After a short moment, this grade six spirit sword that was once Wu Dao's, had now entered into Linghu Jin Hong's hands.

"Megrez Peak's Master, Wu Dao, mistakenly consumed a venomous fruit and died, and it had nothing to do with anyone else... The grade six spirit sword, Autumn Water, will be temporarily under my custody, and will be kept for the next Peak Master of Megrez Peak." As Linghu Jin Hong spoke up to here, his eyes squinted as he suddenly looked at Wu Yong Qian who was just

about to speak, and his fierce gaze caused Wu Yong Qian to shudder, then tightly shut his mouth, not daring to say another word...

"Disperse!" Linghu Jin Hong's voice spread out, announcing the end of today's farce.

In the next moment, Linghu Jin Hong's figure gradually became transparent in the eyes of all the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, then it transformed into an image before vanishing without a trace.

"Duan Ling Tian, come to Dubhe Peak in three days." At the same time, a gentle voice transmission entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was precisely the voice of Linghu Jin Hong.

"I'm not resigned, I'm not resigned!!" After Linghu Jin Hong left, Wu Yong Qian let out a wave of roars before carrying Wu Dao's corpse on his shoulder and dashing down Dubhe Peak, and everywhere he passed, all the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples moved away.

"I originally thought Wu Yong Qian had some evidence that was hard as iron, and would be able to prove that Duan Ling Tian caused the death of Peak Master Wu Dao... I never expected that in the end, all of this would be a farce."

"However, we finally know the secret behind Duan Ling Tian's ability to defeat stronger opponents."

"Not only is Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao formidable, his luck is extremely good as well, truly a cause for envy!"

...

Under the wave of bustling discussion, the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples gradually dispersed.

"Hmph!" Hu Xue Feng coldly glanced at Duan Ling Tian, then gritted his teeth as he left with an unwilling expression.

High in the sky, the group of Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups gradually dispersed as well.

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll obtain the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll sooner or later." Zhao Lin took a deep breath before controlling the air and flying off into the distance.

The peak of Dubhe Peak that was bustling just a moment ago had become silent, and only some scattered inner court disciples remained nearby the Trade Hall and Duan Ling Tian's group.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures flashed down from the sky.

The Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan, and the Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang.

Right when they descended by the side of Duan Ling Tian's group.

Whoosh!

Behind the clouds and mist far away from the peak of Dubhe Peak, an ear piercing sound of the howling of wind sounded out, and the howling sounds grew closer and closer!

"Hmm?" Qin Xiang's beautiful brows slightly frowned as she squinted to look at the source of the sound and muttered. "It's a demon beast."

For a moment, Duan Ling Tian, Zheng Fan, and the others all glanced over.

High in sky in the distance, the clouds and mist roiled as an incomparably fast black silhouettes flashed through the clouds and mist, and everywhere it passed, it pulled out a long stream of air and its imposing manner shot into the sky like a rainbow.

After a short moment, the black silhouette had come close to the peak of Dubhe Peak.

So long as it passed through a few layers of clouds and mist, it would appear before the eyes of everyone.

"First level Void Prying Stage demon beast!" Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's acute Spiritual Force vaguely discerned the cultivation of the black silhouette.

"Not right!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force swayed, and his face went serious. "The demon beast is carrying a person... It seems to be a seventh level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!"

Whoosh!

Finally, an enormous black silhouette passed through the clouds and mist before the eyes of everyone, and emerged to float high in the air.

"What's that?"

"It seems to be a demon beast... What demon beast is so audacious to actually dare enter our Seven Star Sword Sect!?"

...

At the peak of Dubhe Peak, the inner court disciples that were nearby the Trade Hall had clamored over, and they raised their heads to look at the enormous black silhouette in the sky.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian's gaze had descended onto the black silhouette as well.

This was a bird type demon beast, seeming like an eagle but not an eagle, its entire body was covered in shiny black feathers. When its wings unfolded, they were like clouds that hung in sky. The feathers at the apex of its wings were even sharp like knives, and under the scarce rays of sunlight, it flickered with a frightful sheen, causing chills to run down one's spine.

"Dark Roc!" In next to no time, some inner court disciples exclaimed in shock.

Dark Roc?

When Duan Ling Tian heard this, he started swiftly searching through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor...

After a short moment, he obtained the information he wanted.

The Dark Roc was a Void Prying Stage demon beast, and when it matured to the limit, its strength would be comparable to a third level Void Prying Stage martial artist...

The Dark Roc was the result of the union between a roc type demon beast and eagle type demon beast.

"The Dark Roc possesses the speed of a roc type demon beast and the offensive strength of an eagle type demon beast... It's an extremely terrifying demon beast." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

At this moment, what he was most curious of was the identity of the person who sat atop the Dark Roc.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the Dark Rock descended from the air, and the figure that sat cross-legged atop the Dark Roc and had a zither on his lap entered into Duan Ling Tian's vision as well.

Thrum!

Suddenly, the person extending his hand to stroke the zither, and the sound of the zither vibrated out, spreading out in the surroundings.

Chapter 372: Zither Young Master

A sound of a zither suddenly resounded out, it was like a scene of lofty mountains and flowing water, causing one to be refreshed in spirit.

Duan Ling Tian glanced over, he saw the Dark Roc had its wings opened wide and its back was like flat ground, a young man in white robes inlaid with silver sat there cross-legged, and was plucking his zither in concentration...

Every time his hand descended, a beautiful tone would arise.

It was like a clear sound that rose up in empty gorge, and ceaselessly curled up to linger in the air.

The young man was around the age of 26 or 27, with a graceful bearing and extraordinary disposition.

"Seventh level Nascent Soul Stage at the age of 26 or 27?" When Duan Ling Tian saw the young man's appearance clearly, his heart shook.

After all, even the most extraordinary that he knew of amongst the inner court disciple in the Seven Star Sword Sect's younger generation, Zheng Song, was already 28 this year and was only at the third level of the Nascent Soul Stage...

This young man was younger than Zheng Song but his strength

far surpassed Zheng Song!

Who the heck was he?!

"Zither Young Master!" Suddenly, an exclaim of surprise sounded out.

It was Zheng Song who stood nearby Duan Ling Tian that spoke out when he saw the white robed young man...

Zither Young Master?

One of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom?

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian heard the wave of surprised exclamations coming from nearby.

"He's the Zither Young Master?"

"Zither Young Master, one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, and is ranked third... Supposedly, this Zither Young Master already broke through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage a few months ago! He seems to be only 26."

"A 26 years old seventh level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... It's simply monstrous! In terms of natural talent in the Martial Dao within our Seven Star Sword Sect, I'm afraid only Duan Ling Tian is able to compare to him."

"Exactly, with Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, so long as he'd able to maintain his pace, the stepping into the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage at the age of 26 wouldn't be impossible."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples discussed animatedly.

Right at this moment, the Zither Young Master that sat atop the back of the Dark Roc and plucked the zither had obviously heard the discussion of the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples, his eyes squinted and the movements of his hand slowed down.

The sounds of the zither rotated and resounded throughout the peak of Dubhe Peak before gradually coming to an end.

Whoosh!

Zither Young Master's figure moved out the float down, then his gaze descended onto Qin Xiang and Zheng Fan. "Zi Shang greets the two Peak Masters."

Obviously, the Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, recognized the

Peak Master of Mizar Peak and Alkaid Peak.

"Zither Young Master." Zheng Fan lightly smiled, even he didn't dare neglect this outstanding young master of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's younger generation.

Whereas Qin Xiang only nodded indifferently.

A strand of cold light unnoticeably flashed within Zi Shang's eyes when faced with Qin Xiang's casual greeting.

But even then, it was still caught by Duan Ling Tian.

Vigilance arose in Duan Ling Tian's heart!

This Zither Young Master of the five great young masters was absolutely not a good person.

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian frowned when he noticed the gaze of Zither Young Master.

Presently, Zither Young Master's burning gaze had descended onto Ke Er...

"Ke Er, we meet again." Zither Young Master lightly smiled to Ke Er in an extremely refined and courteous manner.

At this moment, it seemed as if only Ke Er remained in his world...

"Mmm." Ke Er obviously wasn't so interested with this Zither Young Master and she replied indifferently.

"This is?" In next to no time, Zither Young Master's gaze left Ke Er reluctantly and descended onto Li Fei who stood by Duan Ling Tian's side, and his eyes revealed an expression of shock from beauty.

In the end, his gaze finally descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

So long as it was a normal man, then the man would surely be jealous towards this young man that stood by the side of two drop dead gorgeous young woman.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian noticed that when this Zither Young Master looked at him, traces of warning were mixed deep within Zither Young Master's gaze.

As if he was warning Duan Ling Tian of something.

"Peak Master Qin Xiang." Suddenly, Zither Young Master looked at the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak, Qin Xiang, and slightly bowed. "I came here this time mainly because of wanting to bring up a proposal for marriage..."

A proposal for marriage?

As soon as Zither Young Master finished speaking, everyone present was astounded.

Everyone still hadn't recovered from their shock when the Zither Young Master continued. "The other time when Peak Master Qin Xiang passed by the Imperial City, you once stayed in my Zi Clan... Since that time, I've fallen in love with your disciple! I lately heard that Peak Master Qin Xiang has returned to the Seven Star Sword Sect with your disciple, so Zi Shang rushed here impatiently, hoping that Peak Master Qin Xiang can fulfil my desire and betroth your disciple to me."

At the moment Zither Young Master's words were spoken out.

Qin Xian's beautiful brows lifted.

The faces of Duan Ling Tian and the people by his side who knew of his relationship with Ke Er went grim, and Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold.

Earlier, he'd noticed that the gaze Zither Young Master shot at Ke Er was abnormal, but he never expected that the reason Zither Young Master had come to the Seven Star Sword Sect this time was actually to look for Peak Master Qin Xiang and bring up a proposal for marriage...

He actually wanted to marry Ke Er!

"I hope Peak Master can fulfill my wish." Zither Young Master looked at Qin Xiang and said a step further, "If Peak Master Qin Xiang is willing to fulfill my wish, then Zi Shang is willing to request my Master bestow a grade five spirit sword as the betrothal gift!"

What Zither Young Master said was like a stone that gave rise to a thousand ripples!

It caused the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples to be dumbstruck.

"Grade five spirit sword?"

"Even our Seven Star Sword Sect seems to only have one grade five spirit sword... This Zither Young Master proclaimed that he would ask his Master to bestow a grade five spirit sword? Which great figure is his master!?"

"I heard a long time ago that the Zither Young Master had taken an expert from outside the imperial kingdom as his master when he was younger. Now it would seem that all this was true."

"Grade five spirit sword... My god, what extravagance!"

...

The Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple went into an uproar as they were all shocked.

To them, a grade five spirit sword was an existence that was difficult to reach in their entire lifetime.

"Zither Young Master!" Right at this moment, a delicate shout echoed out.

It was Ke Er who stood by Duan Ling Tian's side, she stretched out her hand to take Duan Ling Tian's arm, then nestled up against Duan Ling Tian, and her beautiful eyes condensed into cold light as she looked at Zither Young Master and said indifferently. "Zither Young Master, thank you for the great kindness... But unfortunately, Ke Er's heart already belongs to someone."

Ke Er's heart already belongs to someone!

Duan Ling Tian's stiff face bloomed into a brilliant smile, and he twisted his hand to take hold of Ke Er's fine and slim hand.

Whoosh!

Instantly, Zither Young Master's face went grim, and the white robe on his body fluttered without wind.

He looked at Qin Xiang. "Peak Master Qin Xiang..."

Before Zither Young Master could even finish speaking, Qin Xiang said indifferently. "I respect Ke Er's choice."

What Qin Xiang said had undoubtedly clearly stated her stand.

Zither Young Master's expression instantly went gloomy, and his appearance of graceful bearing fell apart completely.

His cold and indifferent eyes stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian as he spoke slowly. "You, leave Ke Er, and I'll satisfy any request of yours!" The way Zither Young Master spoke contained a commanding tone, and it seemed more like a person of high position talking to a person of low position.

"Idiot!" The corner of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a cold smile when he heard Zither Young Master, and he slowly spat out a word.

Idiot?

Duan Ling Tian's words caused everyone present to be dumbstruck.

Duan Ling Tian called one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the Zither Young Master, an idiot?

This...

At the same time that all the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples

were stunned, they looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with adoration.

Presently, besides Ke Er and Li Fei, even the group of people by Duan Ling Tian's side, including Qin Xiang and Zheng Fan, had expressions of astonishment.

Duan Ling Tian was too bold!

"You're courting death!" Right when most people were still dumbstruck, Zither Young Master had suddenly shouted out explosively.

His finger trembled as Origin Energy condensed atop it, then it descended onto a string on the zither in his hand.

Thrum!

An ear piercing thrum pricked the ear drums of everyone present.

The expression of some Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples with comparatively weaker cultivations went pale, and they felt as if their ear drums were about to explode from the vibration...

Where right at this instant.

Whoosh!

An ear piercing sound of a piercing howl echoed out. One of the strings on the zither in the hands of Zither Young Master had shot out. It seemed to have transformed into a sharp arrow as it howled out towards Duan Ling Tian, flying straight for Duan Ling Tian's chest as if wanting to pierce completely through Duan Ling Tian.

Above Zither Young Master, 1,400 plus lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form.

"Grade five spirit weapon!" Duan Ling Tian's face went grim.

The Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, was already a seventh level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, and when his strength exploded out completely, it was comparable to the strength of 1,000 ancient mammoths...

Presently, the ancient zither in his hand was able to amplify his strength by the strength of 400 plus ancient mammoths!

It was obviously a grade five spirit weapon.

Spirit Serpent Movement Technique!

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate as the Origin Energy beneath his feet skyrocketed and his entire strength exploded out completely, and at the same time, he utilized the Quake Energy and intended to dodge.

But, at the instant he reacted to the attack, that zither string seemed to have transformed into the scythe of the god of death, and it was only a hair's breadth away from him...

It was too fast!

Duan Ling Tian's face went gloomy and he was entirely unable to dodge.

Right when Duan Ling Tian intended to use an inscription...

"Hmph!" A cold snort sounded out.

Whoosh!

An even swifter sword light flashed past and stopped the zither string that Zither Young Master struck out.

Bang!

The sword light that was condensed from Origin Energy exploded and it destroyed the zither string that Zither Young Master struck out.

Zither Young Master's face flushed red, then he tasted something sweet in his throat before spitting out a mouthful of blood.

His gaze descended onto the person that launched the attack and said with a deep voice, "Peak Master Qin Xiang, I was only trying testing the strength of the man that Ke Er has taken a fancy to... Could it be that you don't think it's beneath you to attack me?"

Qin Xian said indifferently, "Ke Er is my personal disciple, and her man is someone I must protect."

Her words were filled with an extremely protective intention.

Zither Young Master's face went gloomy as he suddenly looked at Duan Ling Tian and shouted coldly. "Kid, if you think you're a man, then bring out your manly heroism and battle me, Zi Shang! The winner will get Ke Er! The loser must forever disappear before Ke Er!

"Do you dare?" Zither Young Master's tone contained traces of coldness mixed within it.

"Zi Shang, you're shameless!" Ke Er's beautiful face went grim. The instant that Zither Young Master attacked Duan Ling Tian, she'd already taken Zither Young Master to be an enemy.

Now, when she heard Zither Young Master bringing up such a wages to Duan Ling Tian, she was instantly flustered and exasperated.

"Ke Er, only a strong man is able to protect you! A pu**y doesn't

have the qualifications to possess you!" Zither Young Master continue to mock Duan Ling Tian, and his cold and fierce gaze stared at Duan Ling Tian.

"HAHAHAHA!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian instead started laughing out loudly, and he looked at Zither Young Master as if he was looked at a clown.

"What are you laughing at?!" Zither Young Master's face sank, and he shouted out in anger and annoyance.

Chapter 373: Agreement of Two Years

"What am I laughing at?" The smile on Duan Ling Tian's face was gradually restrained, and he said indifferently. "I'm laughing because you're shameless!"

Shameless? Zither Young Master's face sank.

"Who the f**k are you to make my fiancée into a wager... Are you sure there's nothing wrong with your head?" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a sneer, and he didn't spare Zither Young Master's face in the slightest.

As soon as these words sounded out, the peak of Dubhe Peak was in a commotion.

"Duan Ling Tian is too brave, he actually dared insult Zither Young Master."

"As expected of the number one genius in the history of our Seven Star Sword Sect, he doesn't care in the slightest when faced with Zither Young Master, an outstanding martial artist within the younger generation of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom."

"If I had half the natural talent of Duan Ling Tian, it wouldn't come to the extent that I'm still unable to break through to the Nascent Soul Stage until now.

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect disciple spoke with words that were filled with adoration towards Duan Ling Tian.

"This kid..." Zheng Fan shook his head and smiled.

However, needless to say, in his opinion, Duan Ling Tian's current actions caused him to feel a burst of pleasure in his heart.

This Zither Young Master was truly too arrogant!

This wasn't the Zi Clan.

"No wonder Ke Er is unshakably determined to follow him." When she saw this scene, Qin Xian's face revealed a rare wisp of a gratified smile.

She was extremely satisfied with this future son-in-law.

"Satisfying!" Zheng Song was excited in his heart.

Presently, the one who stood before Duan Ling Tian was the Zither Young Master, one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Although he possessed an aloof status within the Seven Star Sword Sect as he was an outstanding inner court disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect and was even the son of the Mizar Peak's

Master, he only possessed such status within the Seven Star Sword Sect.

After he left the Seven Star Sword Sect, he was nothing, and was completely unable to compare to Zither Young Master.

Now, when he saw Zither Young Master being humiliated, just like his father, Zheng Fan, he was secretly pleased in his heart.

Zuo Qing's eyes squinted as she jealously glanced at Ke Er.

In the past, she was still slightly puzzled.

Why would such outstanding young women like Ke Er and Li Fei be willing to follow the same man?

Now, she seemed to slightly understand.

This man had too much charisma. At least, as far as he was concerned, his woman was his reverse scale, and he wouldn't tolerate anyone disrespecting or humiliating them.

Zither Young Master recovered from his shock.

He looked at Duan Ling Tian and asked in slightly disbelief. "You asked me earlier, who the f**k I am?"

He thought he'd heard wrongly.

"Hmph!" Duan Ling Tian's icy cold gaze swept Zither Young Master. "Could it be that besides having something wrong with your brain, even your ears have something wrong with them?"

Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss! Hiss!

...

Waves of gasping suddenly sounded out.

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples felt their scalps go numb.

This Duan Ling Tian is without end!

After all, the person standing before him was no small figure.

Zither Young Master, one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom and possessed a cultivation at the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage, he was something that the current Duan Ling Tian was far from able to compare to.

Shriek!

Right at this moment, an ear piercing sound echoed out, and a

figure that was like a cloud that covered the sky instantly flashed out to envelop Duan Ling Tian's location.

"Animal!" Duan Ling Tian's face went gloomy.

The Dark Roc that Zither Young Master rode over seemed to have felt the rage of Zither Young Master, and it directly flashed towards the culprit, Duan Ling Tian, desiring to pounce on Duan Ling Tian and kill him.

Right at this moment, accompanied by a sword light that flashed out, Zheng Fan's voice sounded out. "Scram!"

The sword light followed like a shadow as it directly flashed towards the Dark Roc, terrifying the Dark Roc to the point it returned from where it came from, and its enormous body started to shiver...

As a demon beast, it was naturally able to feel how formidable that sword light was.

Along with the sword light dying out, the ancient horned dragon above Zheng Fan vanished after it.

"Animal, if you dare attack again, I'll kill you for sure!" Zheng Fan's voice revealed traces of coldness.

Terrifying the Dark Roc to the point it lowered its head like a human and emitted sorrowful cry.

"Peak Master Zheng Fan!" Zither Young Master's expression was incomparably unsightly when he saw Zheng Fan interfere.

Zheng Fan glanced indifferently at Zither Young Master. He was friendly to Zither Young Master earlier because he felt Zither Young Master had great potential, and would sooner or later obtain achievements similar to his.

But now that Zither Young Master had come into conflict with Duan Ling Tian, he naturally knew what was more important.

Moreover, not to mention Duan Ling Tian was a disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, but just based on Duan Ling Tian's unrivalled natural talent, it was already worth it for him to go all out and protect Duan Ling Tian.

Compared to Zither Young Master, he looked more favorably upon Duan Ling Tian's future.

"Little bastard!" Zither Young Master's gaze went slightly cold as he stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian. "If you have the balls, then don't rely on others and fight me aboveboard... If you don't dare, then you're a pu**y, trash! You don't have the qualifications to possess Ke Er, and don't have the qualifications to protect Ke Er."

"What number one genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect? According to me, you're cowardly trash!"

Presently, Zither Young Master had already found out of Duan Ling Tian's identity from the whispered discussions of the crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples.

When he'd arrived earlier, this Duan Ling Tian was the person in the discussion of the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple who possessed a natural talent in the Martial Dao that far surpassed him.

At that time, he felt a wave of unwillingness to accept it in his heart.

As far as he was concerned, within the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the people who were able to make him take them seriously were only the two people amongst the five great young masters that were ranked before him.

He was even regarded the other two young masters than were ranked after him as beneath his notice.

Right when Ke Er was angered to the point her beautiful face flushed red and she intended to retort.

Duan Ling Tian spoke before her, and he indifferently swept Zither Young Master with his gaze. "Zither Young Master, right? Whether I have the qualifications to possess Ke Er isn't something you're able to decide, right? One must know one's limitations, and must know one's ability! As for asking me to fight you aboveboard... Don't you think it's laughable?"

"How old are you, Zither Young Master... and how old am I, Duan Ling Tian? You want to fight me aboveboard? Don't you feel ashamed?" As he finished speaking, a wisp of ridicule appeared on Duan Ling Tian's face.

To him, killing Zither Young Master was extremely simple, a single Bone Corrosion Inscription would be able to send him to hell...

The only reason he didn't do that now was because he knew that even if he utilized the Bone Corrosion Inscription, it would be stopped by Zheng Fan and Qin Xiang.

As the Peak Masters of the Seven Star Sword Sect, the two of them would absolutely not allow Zither Young Master to die in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Perhaps, in their eyes, Zither Young Master's crimes didn't warrant death.

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Zither Young Master's face to sink.

"A pu**y is a pu**y... According to what you said, I, Zither Young Master, will be unable to fight you for my entire lifetime? So long as I want to fight you, I would be bullying the young?" Zither Young Master continued to ridicule as he wanted to enrage Duan Ling Tian.

But unfortunately, he was bound to be disappointed.

Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression as he said indifferently. "If you really want to fight me, it isn't impossible... Three years, after three years, I'll fight you aboveboard!"

Three years!

Duan Ling Tian's words were filled with strong confidence.

Zither Young Master's eyes squinted as cold light flickered within.

He gazed at Zheng Fan and Qin Xiang who stood nearby and noticed both of them had calm expression, seeming to not be shocked by Duan Ling Tian's words, and his heart couldn't help but sink.

Meanwhile.

"Three years? What a good plan... Duan Ling Tian's currently only at the age of 21 and he's already at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage! With his natural talent, it isn't difficult to surpass Zither Young Master in another three years."

"After three years, Duan Ling Tian will surely be able to defeat Zither Young Master, I'm confident!"

"I'm confident as well."

...

The crowd of Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples were filled with confidence towards Duan Ling Tian.

The whispered discussions of these inner court disciples entered into the ears of Zither Young Master, and it caused his face to sink...

This Duan Ling Tian is only 21?

A 21 year old ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist...

Such natural talent does indeed surpass me.

Even he hadn't stepped into the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage at the age of 21.

"Two years... I'll give you two years!" Zither Young Master looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his words had no intention of bargaining as he said in a low voice, "I hope that after two years, you, this number one genius of the Seven Star Sword Sect won't be shrinking away and relying on the strength of others... At that time, I'll defeat you and even kill you! I want to let Ke Er know that only I, Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, is the man that's most suitable for her!" After he finished, Zither Young Master's figure flashed to return to the back of the Dark Rock.

When he left, he had a flustered and exasperated expression.

Compared to when he arrived, he was completely like a different person!

"Two years?" Duan Ling Tian gaze slightly moved to stare at the back of Zither Young Master who rode the Dark Roc into the distance, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer as he muttered, "As you wish!"

"That Zither Young Master, Zi Shang, is too shameless!" Zheng Song was slightly outrage for Duan Ling Tian.

As far as he was concerned, if Duan Ling Tian had three years of time, then with Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao, surpassing Zither Young Master wasn't a difficult task.

But two years of time...

Duan Ling Tian wanting to defeat Zither Young Master in two years was extremely difficult.

Duan Ling Tian shrugged and said indifferently, "Actually, in my opinion, there isn't a big difference between two years or three years... Since he said two years, then it is two years! In this way, it might be able to give me some pressure and allow me to stimulate the potential within my body!" As he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian was filled with strong confidence.

This caused the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples that were present to be filled with admiration.

Duan Ling Tian desired to defeat Zither Young Master two years from now...

If he's able to do it, the Duan Ling Tian might become the peerless prodigy in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom that surpasses the five great young masters!

When they thought of how the peerless prodigy would be from their Seven Star Sword Sect, their hearts were filled with excitement.

Ke Er and Li Fei's gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian and were filled with extremely tender love.

"Young Master, this is my Master, the Peak Master of Alkaid Peak." In next to no time, Ke Er introduced Qin Xiang to Duan Ling Tian, then she had a blushed face as she looked at Qin Xiang. "Master, this is my Young Master."

Ke Er had an embarrassed expression when she looked at Qin Xiang.

"Peak Master." Duan Ling Tian slightly bowed to Qin Xiang, as she was Ke Er's Master and had the qualifications to make him bow.

Qin Xiang glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian. "Looks like before you, my face is greater than the Sect Leader..."

Qin Xiang remembered that even when he was facing the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong, the young man before her had never once bowed.

Yet now, before her, he'd bowed.

Chapter 374: The Changes In The Little Gold Mouse

"You're Ke Er's Master, so you're an elder to me," Duan Ling Tian said with a slight smile.

"Ke Er's taste is very good." Qin Xiang nodded and smiled at Duan Ling Tian. The gaze she shot at him contained the flavor of a mother-in-law looking at her son-in-law. "Ke Er is an orphan, so in the future, I, this Master of hers, will be like her parent... You have to be good to her. If you let me find out that you betrayed her, I will absolutely not forgive you!" As she finished speaking, Qin Xiang's eyes emitted a wisp of coldness.

The imposing manner of a Void Initiation Stage expert swept at Duan Ling Tian, causing him to instantly feel as if he was in the center of a storm.

"Don't worry Peak Master, in my eyes, Ke Er is more important than my life," Duan Ling Tian said sincerely.

Qin Xiang nodded, then she left with Elder Bi who was by her side.

Zuo Qing followed them and left.

Zheng Fan looked at Duan Ling Tian and his eyes squinted as he asked curiously. "Kid, two years of time... Are you really confident?"

"Peak Master, if you don't believe me, we can make a bet... Hmmm, let's bet 10 million gold. How about it?" Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a smile that was like a fox.

This caused Zheng Fan to be unable to refrain from becoming vigilant, then he rolled his eyes at Duan Ling Tian. "Kid, you don't seem like a person who would suffer a loss... Only an idiot would bet with you."

When they saw Duan Ling Tian and Zheng Fan had such a casual relationship, besides Zheng Fan, everyone present was completely stunned.

Most people couldn't help but suspect in their heart.

Was the middle aged man that stood before their eyes and rolled his eyes at Duan Ling Tian really their Seven Star Sword Sect's Mizar Peak's Master?

After Zheng Fan and Zheng Song left, Duan Ling Tian brought Ke Er and Li Fei to leave Dubhe Peak and arrived at Megrez Peak.

Everywhere they passed, all the Megrez Peak disciples greeted them respectfully.

Today, Duan Ling Tian's actions on the peak of Dubhe Peak had once again filled them with admiration.

In the presence of the Sect Leader, he said he didn't respect the Sect Leader...

Since the establishment of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian is probably the first person to be so brave.

"Scoundrel, you still cultivate at Megrez Peak now? Isn't the cultivation environment on Dubhe Peak much better?" Li Fei asked curiously.

"Little Fei, you'll know soon." Duan Ling Tian smiled mysteriously, and he held Ke Er and Li Fei with one hand each, then braved the countless fiery and envious gazes to enter Megrez Peak.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian's luck in romance is truly enviable!"

"Yeah, the two young women by his side are absolutely the most beautiful female disciples I've seen in the Seven Star Sword Sect."

"We're both humans, and are both men... Why is the difference between us so huge?"

...

The words of the crowd of Megrez Peak disciples was filled with extreme envy.

After Duan Ling Tian confirmed that no one was following him, he brought Ke Er and Li Fei along the remote mountain path to ascend the peak of Megrez Peak.

As she gazed at the spacious peak of Megrez Peak, Li Fei asked curiously. "Scoundrel, why did you bring us here?"

The peak of Megrez Peak was covered in mist and clouds that were like a vast expanse of whiteness and nothing could be seen.

"Come." Duan Ling Tian brought Li Fei and Ke Er to the side of the precipice, then lightly smiled as he said, "Ke Er, Little Fei, you two stand here... When we go down in a moment, your movements must be slow, I'll be looking at the two of you from below."

Below?

Duan Ling Tian's words caused Ke Er and Li Fei to have perplexed expressions.

In the next moment, their faces went pale.

Because they saw Duan Ling Tian had actually leaped off the precipice...

Their faces went ghastly pale and for a moment, their minds were in chaos, and they almost forgot what Duan Ling Tian had

said to them earlier.

"Young Master!" Ke Er stuck her head out and looked down the precipice as she called out, and her voice contained slight trembling within it.

"Alright, you two come down." Suddenly, a voice sounded out from below, causing the gazes of Ke Er and Li Fei to light up, and only now did they realize that Duan Ling Tian wasn't courting death when he did that earlier.

Duan Ling Tian stood on the tilted tree, and his hand seemed to have transformed into a fan as it started flapping.

For a moment, the clouds and mist above him gradually dispersed.

"This..." Ke Er and Li Fei's beautiful eyes shone when they saw Duan Ling Tian who stood atop the tilted tree, as they never expected that there was actually such a tilted tree growing at the side of the peak of Megrez Peak.

"Come." Under Duan Ling Tian's beckoning, Ke Er and Li Fei leaped down successively and descended onto the tilted tree.

Meanwhile, the clouds and mist converged together once again, blocking out the tilted tree.

Now, even if someone were to stick their heads out from the peak

of Megrez Peak, they would be unable to notice the tilted tree.

"Scoundrel, what place is this?" As they walked within the cave passageway, Li Fei asked curiously.

"You two will know shortly." Duan Ling Tian beat around the bush, and followed closely behind the two young woman to enter the stalactite cave.

"This is..." As they gazed at the stalactites above the stalactite cave, the two girls were shocked.

"Young Master, these wouldn't be 10,000 Year Stalactites, right?" Ke Er took a deep breath and asked with slight disbelief.

"Exactly, these are 10,000 Year Stalactites, and it's here that I found the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that both of you drink." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and when he recalled the scene of him discovering this place, he couldn't help but sigh slightly.

This could be considered his fortuitous encounter as well.

Ke Er and Li Fei came to a sudden understanding.

"Squeak Squeak~" Right at this moment, a clear cry sounded out, and a gold and fluffy little head stuck out from beneath Ke Er's sleeve.

"Little Gold." When Duan Ling Tian saw the infant Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse, he couldn't help but think about the two variant little pythons.

He sighed in his heart. "I wonder how Little Black and Little White are after they left with Han Xue Nai... Hmm, Han Xue Nai dotes on them so much, they're surely doing great."

Now, Duan Ling Tian had let it go as well.

As far as he was concerned, so long as the two little pythons were doing great and were able to acquire a better future, then even if he was unable to see them again in the future, he would still be happy for them.

"Squeak!" Suddenly, the little gold mouse flashed out from beneath Ke Er's sleeve and directly pounced onto the wall at the side of the stalactite cave, then it kicked off from the wall and leaped onto the 10,000 Year Stalactite.

Subsequently, a scene that caused Duan Ling Tian's group of three to be astounded had appeared.

They saw the little gold mouse lay on the 10,000 Year Stalactite then actually start nibbling and eating it....

It only left the 10,000 Year Stalactite in satisfaction when it are to the point its little stomach bulged, then lay motionless at the side of the stalactite cave. Its fluffy body and its currently bulging

stomach made it seem chubby, and it was extremely cute.

"Another glutton." Duan Ling Tian was speechless, he glanced at the gap that was nibble out from the 10,000 Year Stalactite, and his heart was pained. "This Little Gold really recklessly destroys natural treasures!"

"Young Master, where's Little Black and Little White?" Suddenly, Ke Er seemed to have thought of something and she looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of anticipation.

"Yeah, Scoundrel, I haven't seen Little Black and Little White for a very long time..." Li Fei looked at Duan Ling Tian as well.

Duan Ling Tian sighed.

Although he knew that he'd have to face this moment sooner or later, he never imagined it would be so quick.

He didn't conceal anything when facing the two girls, and he slowly spoke of the entire sequence of events...

"Little Black and Little White have left?" A wisp of mist appeared on Ke Er's beautiful eyes when she found out about everything, and her pretty face was covered in an expression of reluctance.

She'd seen those two variant little pythons grow up with her own two eyes and she had extremely deep feelings towards them.

Now, when she found out that they'd left, she felt a wave of sorrow in her heart.

"Little Sister Ke Er, we'll still be able to see Little Black and Little White in the future... Didn't you hear what Scoundrel said? Little Black and Little White have only followed the demon beast by that mysterious young girl's side to cultivate, they're not gone forever." LI Fei consoled Ke Er in a gentle voice.

Although she was slightly sad as well, but it wasn't as much as Ke Er.

Besides Duan Ling Tian, the two little pythons had always been closest with Ke Er...

Perhaps, it was because when they'd just been born and emerged from their shells, the first thing that entered their eyes was Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er.

They'd taken Duan Ling Tian and Ke Er to be their parents, and their love for them was extraordinary.

"Yeah, Ke Er, Little Fei is right. Little Black and Little White will surely return... Their home is with us." Although Duan Ling Tian wasn't confident in his heart, he still persuaded Ke Er as he was able to understand Ke Er's current feelings.

That day, when Little Black and Little White had just left, he had

this exact same feeling.

It was as if a piece of his heart was sliced off.

That sort of feeling was extremely painful.

"Squeak squeak~" Seeming to have perceived Ke Er's sense of loss, the little gold mouse that was originally laying on the ground lazily cried out twice, then it leaped up once again to descend onto Ke Er's shoulder, and its little head rubbed Ke Er's face as it consoled Ke Er like a human.

"Little Gold, I'm fine." Ke Er held the little gold mouse in her hand and lightly smiled.

"Squeak squeak~" The little gold mouse nodded, and its pair of jade eyes flickered with a joyous sheen.

"Little Gold's cultivation..." Earlier, Duan Ling Tian didn't intentionally use his Spiritual Force to inspect the cultivation of the little gold mouse, but now when he slightly inspected it, he instead was clearly able to gain insight of the little gold mouse's strength.

The little gold mouse had actually broken through to the ninth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

He still remembered that the little gold mouse seemed to only be at the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage one year ago...

Looks like the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk allowed the Little Gold to achieve rebirth as well.

Presently, the natural talent and potential of the little gold mouse as a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse ought to have already been developed to the limit.

"Even if Little Gold didn't consume the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, with the bloodline within its body, it would attain the cultivation of Demon Emperor sooner or later... Now, after it has consumed the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, I wonder what sort of changes will occur." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and he was filled with anticipation. "Little Gold's current strength is obviously only a step away from the Half-step Void Stage... It won't be long before it's able to break through once again!"

What would happen after a Jade-eyed Heavenly Mouse consumed large quantities of 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk was something that even the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor contained no records of.

Three days later.

According to the voice transmission the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, sent him that day, Duan Ling Tian left the stalactite cave of Megrez Peak and headed to Dubhe Hall on Dubhe Peak.

Dubhe Hall was precisely the cultivation location of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader.

"I wonder why the Sect Leader would ask me to come see him today." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and he was filled with bewilderment.

He knew nothing of the purpose Linghu Jin Hong called him here today.

Chapter 375: Martial Competition

As the cultivation location of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader, Dubhe Hall was slightly larger when compared to Mizar Hall and Megrez Hall.

When Duan Ling Tian had just arrived outside Dubhe Hall, he saw a grey clothed young man walking towards him.

The young man was around the age of 25 or 26; he had an ordinary appearance and an emotionless expression, and he held a sheathed sword in his hand as he slowly walked over...

Looking at the symbol on the young man's clothes, he was obviously an inner court disciple.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" The young man stood before Duan Ling Tian, and his eyes emitted a bright light as he asked in a calm tone.

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he was shocked in his heart.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force and the lifetime worth of experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he was able to discern that although the age of this young man was younger than the Mizar Peak's Master's son, Zheng Song, his cultivation was much more advanced than Zheng Song.

If his judgment wasn't wrong, then the cultivation of this person

had already stepped into the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

"His age feels to be even younger than Zither Young Master..." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

"Master has been waiting for you." The young man called out to Duan Ling Tian before turning around and leading Duan Ling Tian to walk into Dubhe Hall.

"Master." After the young man brought Duan Ling Tian into the Audience Hall, he respectfully and reverently bowed to the middle aged man within, then he turned around to leave and stand guard outside the Audience Hall like a door guardian deity.

"Sect Leader." Duan Ling Tian looked at the middle aged man and lightly smiled.

The middle aged man was precisely the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong!

"That person from before was actually the Sect Leader's disciple." Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

Linghu Jin Hong stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian, towards this Seven Star Sword Sect disciple that abruptly rose swiftly in the sect, and his heart was filled with extreme shock...

Duan Ling Tian's rise was virtually a legend of the Seven Star Sword Sect!

"Duan Ling Tian." Linghu Jin Hong's stiff face revealed a wisp of a light smile. "I heard that the Zither Young Master came to our Seven Star Sword Sect three days ago... You fixed a two year agreement with him?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded, and he wasn't surprised that Linghu Jin Hong knew of this matter.

What a joke!

Linghu Jin Hong was the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and his informants were everywhere throughout the entire Seven Star Sword Sect.

"As expected of the number one genius since the establishment of my Seven Star Sword Sect... Duan Ling Tian, I'm truly awaiting the scene of you battling the Zither Young Master two years from now." Linghu Jin Hong glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian, then changed the topic. "Do you know why I asked you here this time?"

Duan Ling Tian shook his head to show he didn't know.

"Do you know that within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, there are still another four top sects besides our Seven Star Sword Sect?" Linghu Jin Hong asked.

"I've heard of it." Duan Ling Tian nodded as he'd heard Xiong Quan mention it before. "Sect Leader, could the reason you called

me here be related to the other four sects?"

Linghu Jin Hong was slightly surprised by Duan Ling Tian's penetrating remark, and he nodded. "One year from now, it's the day of the Martial Competition between the five great top sects of the Azure Forest imperial Kingdom... I asked you over here today mainly to talk to you about this."

"Martial Competition?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and he was slightly curious.

"The Martial Competition is a tradition that the five great top sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom have passed down for many years, and it is held every three years. On the day of the Martial Competition, the younger generation below the age of 30 of the five great top sects carry out a martial exchange."

When Linghu Jin Hong spoke up to this point, he sighed. "In the recent years, there hasn't been any outstanding disciples within the younger generation of our Seven Star Sword Sect. During the Martial Competition that was held two years ago and the other that was held five years ago, amongst the disciples of our Seven Star Sword Sect that participated in the Martial Competition, there wasn't even a single person who entered the top three."

Duan Ling Tian's eyes lit up.

Martial Competition?

Seems to be slightly interesting.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian could feel Linghu Jin Hong's helplessness.

The Seven Star Sword Sect was the publically acknowledged number one sect of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom after all, but no one Seven Star Sword Sect disciple was actually able to enter the top three in the Martial Competition for two consecutive competitions, and this undoubtedly showed that the younger generation of the Seven Star Sword Sect was of no use.

Presently, the domineering status of the Seven Star Sword Sect relied on the experts of the older generation.

It could be imagined that in the Seven Star Sword Sect of the future, when the older generation experts gradually retired, then if there were no promising people in the younger generation, the Seven Star Sword Sect would surely walk towards decline.

"Are the young disciples of the other sects extremely strong?" Duan Ling Tian asked curiously.

Linghu Jin Hong nodded. "I presume you've heard of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... Two of them are from the other two sects. Besides that, within the other four sects, there are still a few figures that have natural talents only inferior to the five great young masters."

"What Sect Leader means is, you want me to participate in the Martial Competition amongst the younger generation of the five great sects next year?" Duan Ling Tian asked.

"Yes." Linghu Jin Hon nodded, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian with a burning gaze. "Presently, amongst the young disciples under the age of 30 of our Seven Star Sword Sect and possess a comparatively outstanding natural talent, then besides my disciple, Huang Ji, the Phecda Peak's Master's disciple, Meng Qiu, and the Mizar Peak's Master's son, Zheng Song, there is only you...

"Although the three of them possess strengths that are stronger than you, their ages are far older than you... You're different than them, you possess boundless potential! One year later, I don't have extravagant hopes that you'll be able to obtain the top three ranks within the Martial Competition, I mainly want you to go gain experience."

"Once another four years pass, I believe that it's undoubtedly an extremely easy thing for you to obtain the honor of number one in the Martial Competition!" Linghu Jin Hong spoke of his plans.

Gain experience?

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth twitched.

Looks like this Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect really has no confidence in me.

But with a quick thought, Duan Ling Tian came to an understanding.

Even though the natural talent he revealed was formidable, he was only a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist right now after all. Not to mention the outstanding disciples of the other four great sects, even if it was the three comparatively outstanding disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect, he was still far inferior to them.

The Sect Leader's plans were extremely obvious.

One year later, he would bring Duan Ling Tian to go experience the Martial Competition of the five great sects.

Then when the Martial Competition of four years later arrives, only then would the Sect Leader would be eager for Duan Ling Tian to be able to bring honor to the Seven Star Sword Sect and obtain the honor of being ranked number one in the Martial Competition!

"Duan Ling Tian, in the following year, the sect will spare no cost to foster you... From today onwards, you can stay and cultivate in my Dubhe Hall. This Dubhe Hall of mine is the location of the Main Spirit Point amongst the nine great Spirit Points of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and the cultivation environment here is the best within the entire Seven Star Sword Sect." Linghu Jin Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian and said slowly.

He'd obviously completely entrusted the hope of the Seven Star

Sword Sect onto Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian wasn't surprised by what Linghu Jin Hong said.

After all, Linghu Jin Hong was currently determined to make him obtain the honor of number one in the Martial Competition four years from now...

This honor had an extraordinary significance to the Seven Star Sword Sect, as it represented that the younger generation of the Seven Star Sword Sect had risen up once again!

"The best cultivation environment?" Although when Duan Ling Tian had just arrived at Dubhe Peak, he'd noticed that the cultivation environment here surpassed Megrez Hall and Mizar Hall, but compared to his stalactite cave, it was instead an extremely great distance away.

"Sect Leader, I'm already accustomed to my current cultivation location." Duan Ling Tian politely refused Linghu Jin Hong's good intentions.

As far as he was concerned, the stalactite cave he'd discovered was the place that truly deserved the title of best cultivation location in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Of course, he didn't say it out loud, as the stalactite cave was his secret.

At least, before he left the Seven Star Sword Sect, it was his secret.

"Duan Ling Tian, you..." Linghu Jin Hong never expected that Duan Ling Tian would refuse his good intentions, and he was stunned for a moment before continuing to persuade. "Duan Ling Tian, a good cultivation location is able to increase your speed of cultivation... The Dubhe Peak is your best choice."

"You can be at ease, I'm only asking you to cultivate in Dubhe Peak and have no intention of taking you as my disciple... With your natural talent, I don't feel I have the qualifications to be your Master." As he finished speaking, Linghu Jing Hong laughed in self ridicule.

"Sect Leader, you've misunderstood." Duan Ling Tian shook his head. "I'm the type of person that would at least need a year or two to adapt to a new place after I've become accustomed to a place... Honestly speaking, I've only barely adapted to my cultivation location on Megrez Peak. If you ask me to suddenly cultivate at Dubhe Hall, I'm worried the advancement of my cultivation would be even slower."

Linghu Jin Hong's magnanimity caused Duan Ling Tian to feel heartfelt reverence.

He was able to discern that Linghu Jin Hong was a true noble person, and was absolutely not someone the deceased Peak Master of the Megrez Peak, Wu Dao, could compare to.

"So that's how it is." Linghu Jin Hong came to a sudden understanding and he didn't doubt the truth of what Duan Ling Tian said.

As far as he was concerned, if it wasn't for this, it would be impossible that Duan Ling Tian was unwilling to cultivate in Dubhe Hall.

After all, the cultivation environment in Dubhe Hall far surpassed any other place in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Of course, the only reason Linghu Jin Hong would think like this was because he completely had no knowledge of the existence of the stalactite cave.

Otherwise, he would think like this.

"Since it's like this, then I won't force you... During these four years, if you have any needs for cultivating, like medicinal pills, you can look for me and I'll try my best to help you." Linghu Jin Hong promised Duan Ling Tian.

For the sake of Duan Ling Tian being able to bring honor to the Seven Star Sword Sect in the Martial Competition four years from now, he'd decided to spare no cost in fostering Duan Ling Tian.

All for the sake of allowing Duan Ling Tian to obtain the honor of number one in the Martial Competition!

"Then I won't be courteous." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile and didn't refuse, and his eyes emitted a bright light...

Looks like I can save a great amount of money when I cultivate in the future.

After bidding his farewell to Linghu Jin Hong and leaving, Duan Ling Tian once again saw the young man that stood guard outside the Audience Hall.

This young man ought to be that personal disciple the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, had mentioned earlier, Huang Ji.

Huang Ji was younger than Zheng Song, yet far stronger than Zheng Song.

Presumable, during the Martial Competition one year from now, the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, would entrust most of his hope on Huang Ji.

"This Huang Ji is at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage... In one year, if nothing unexpected happens, then he ought to be able to break through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flickered with a flowing light, and it was filled with an inexplicable feeling. "I wonder, when that Martial Competition begins one year from now, until what extent would my cultivation be able to break through to!?"

Chapter 376: The Nascent Soul Emerges From The Shattered Core

Duan Ling Tian wasn't courteous in the slightest after obtaining Linghu Jin Hong's promise.

So long as he needed any material, he would directly ask for it from Linghu Jin Hong. Every time, Linghu Jin Hong would be able to prepare all the material for him within a single day.

"The Sect Leader is really efficient." When Duan Ling Tian walked out of Dubhe Hall once again, he had a brilliant smile on his face.

But when he arrived at Megrez peak, the smile on his face froze.

"Hmph!" With a single glance, he'd noticed the middle aged man that was walking towards him from the distance, and his face sank.

It was precisely the Megrez Peak outer court elder, Zhao Lin.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Zhao Lin noticed Duan Ling Tian and cold lights flashed within his eyes.

Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Zhao Lin, then he circumnavigated Zhao Lin and directly headed into Megrez Peak.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's ear drums trembled as Zhao Lin sent

a voice transmission. "Duan Ling Tian, I won't let you off until you hand over the Muscle Meridian Rebirth Scroll!"

Duan Ling Tian's figure slightly stopped as he turned around to look coldly at Zhao Lin in the eye, then replied via voice transmission. "Then feel free to come at me Elder Zhao Lin! I only hope that at that time, you won't regret it!"

"Regret?" Zhao Lin started laughing, and shrugged it off. "Duan Ling Tian, I know your natural talent in the Martial Dao is formidable, but if you want to surpass me, Zhao Lin, then without bitter cultivation of ten years, it's simply fool's talk! I really don't believe that within this ten years of time, I, Zhao Lin, won't be able to find an opportunity to kill you." Zhao Lin's voice transmission was filled with icy cold killing intent.

"Then I'll wait and see!" Duan Ling Tian calmly glanced at Zhao Lin before entering Megrez Peak.

After he confirmed that Zhao Lin wasn't following him, Duan Ling Tian directly returned to the stalactite cave, then he withdrew a pile of materials and started refining a spirit weapon...

He wanted to refine two grade seven spirit swords.

These two grade seven spirit swords were refined for Li Fei and Ke Er.

For the sake of avoiding unnecessary trouble, Duan Ling Tian

held back when refining the spirit weapons, but even then, the two grade seven spirit swords were still bestowed with an amplification of 30% by him.

Grade seven spirit swords that provided an amplification of 30% strength...

Throughout the entire Seven Star Sword Sect, besides the sword in Hu Xue Feng's possession, there would probably only be these two.

After finishing the refinement of the two grade seven spirit swords, Duan Ling Tian started refining medicinal pills.

The medicinal pill he wanted to refine was a grade seven medicinal pill that surpassed the Origin Strengthening Pill...

This grade seven medicinal pill was able to assist a ninth level Origin Core Stage martial artist to swiftly step into the Nascent Soul Stage!

After quite some effort, the pill was completed.

"With this Nascent Break Pill, I can avoid a great deal of trouble when I intend to step into the Nascent Soul Stage." As he gazed at the three medicinal pills in his hand that had flowing lights revolve around them, Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a satisfied smile.

Three Nascent Break Pills with a purity of over 90%.

If it was taken out into the open, it was sufficient to cause people to fight to the death for it!

After he passed the two grade seven spirit swords to Ke Er and Li Fei and had a romp with them for some time, Duan Ling Tian returned to the stalactite cave and sat on the stone platform before lightly pondering.

"Although the Sect Leader has entrusted all his hope on the Martial Competition four years from now... I might not be in the Seven Star Sword Sect at that time." Duan Ling Tian's eyes flickered.

He was confident that with his natural talent and the resources he was able to utilize currently, he would surely be able to go further after four years.

His target was to step into the Void Stage after four years!

One he stepped into the Void Stage, then continuing to stay in the Seven Star Sword Sect was of no use at all.

"During the Martial Competition one year from now... I must give the Sect Leader some justification." Duan Ling Tian's gaze gradually became firm.

Extremely strong confidence was emitted from his body and

seemed to transform into a shapeless force that would even dare to pierce through the heavens.

Cultivate!

Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes, and his mind completely immersed itself into cultivating.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wind Wurm Form!

Within Duan Ling Tian's body, Origin Energy ceaselessly roiled, as if it would never be exhausted...

The vast Origin Energy endlessly surged before finally gathering within Duan Ling Tian's Dantian.

The Origin Core within the Dantian had already condensed and strengthened to the limit.

"The Nascent Soul Stage is like its name... The nascent soul emerges from the shattered core, and that is the Nascent Soul Stage!" Duan Ling Tian who possessed the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor wasn't unfamiliar with the Nascent Soul Stage.

He knew that if he wanted to break through to the Nascent Soul Stage now, then he must make the Origin Core within his Dantian shatter from being too full, and allow the nascent soul to emerge from within.

Only in this way would he be able to truly step into the Nascent Soul Stage!

Swish!

The Origin Energy within Duan Ling Tian's body ceaselessly flowed and churned, as if it had transformed into a surging river that flowed continuously.

His Origin Energy was endlessly strengthening and undergoing a qualitative change.

All for the sake of the moment that the nascent soul emerged from the shattered core.

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian's entire heart and soul were immersed into his cultivating, and he was completely concentrated.

He did his best to dissolve the medicinal strength of the Origin Strengthening Pill.

After the medicinal strength of one Origin Strengthening Pill was dissolved, he didn't even open his eyes before directly swallowing another Origin Strengthening Pill and continuing to cultivate.

Repeating the process again and again.

...

Time flashed by swiftly.

Duan Ling Tian didn't know how much time had passed, all he knew was that he'd ceaselessly consumed Origin Strengthening Pills, and ceaselessly condensed the Origin Energy within his body, all for the sake of charging into the Nascent Soul Stage...

The Nascent Soul Stage was his target.

When he was hungry, he opened his eyes and roasted some meat to eat.

Accurately speaking, it was some meat to swallow.

Wolfing down his food was a phrase that could perfectly describe the scenes of Duan Ling Tian violently eating and drinking these past few days.

During this period, Ke Er and Li Fei had come look for him twice.

But every time, when they saw Duan Ling Tian who was immersed in cultivation, they wouldn't disturb him and would only silently watch Duan Ling Tian for some time before leaving.

No matter what their man did, they would support him without

condition.

Because he was their life and everything to them!

This day.

"I've arrived at the limit of the bottleneck!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian opened his eyes, and he revealed a slightly excited expression.

With a raise of his hand, three medicinal pills had appeared within his palm.

It was precisely the Nascent Break Pill!

After swallowing down the three Nascent Break Pills, Duan Ling Tian continued cultivating, and the Origin Energy within his body had become violent as it endlessly charged at the final bottleneck...

The Origin Core within Duan Ling Tian's Dantian expanded endlessly, and would shatter from being too full at any moment.

One day.

Bang!

Within the stalactite cave, a shapeless wave of air stretched out from the body of the young man that sat cross-legged on the stone

platform. It caused the air to roil as it spread out, transforming into circle after circle of ripples...

In the next moment, the young man opened his eyes which were like a dazzling array of stars as bright lights flickered within.

After a short moment, the bright light gradually dispersed, and the young man's eyes returned to calmness.

"Finally... Nascent Soul Stage!" Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a smile and he was extremely excited.

He'd finally succeeded in breaking through to the Nascent Soul Stage!

Whoosh!

Under his excitement, Duan Ling Tian's Origin Energy skyrocketed.

Instantly, ancient mammoths silhouettes condensed into form one by one above him, and their imposing manner were like rainbows that shot into the sky.

A total of 211 ancient mammoth silhouettes!

"Similarly to when I was at the Nascent Soul Stage, I still possess the strength of 11 ancient mammoths more than a martial artist

with a similar cultivation." The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a smile. "The strength of 11 ancient mammoths was the strength of the body that was bestowed to me by the Spirit Serpent Form and Raging Python Form..."

At that time, Duan Ling Tian cultivated the first form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Spirit Serpent Form, and during the Body Tempering Stage, his strength far surpassed the strength of a martial artist with a similar cultivation as him.

When he was at the ninth level of the Body Tempering Stage, his strength even exceeded the strength of ordinary ninth level Body Tempering Stage martial artists by the strength of two ancient mammoths!

After he broke through to the Core Formation Stage, the second form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Raging Python Form, bestowed the method of using Origin Energy to temper the body to Duan Ling Tian, and it even allowed Duan Ling Tian's body to become strong to a state that could be called abnormal...

An ordinary ninth level Core Formation Stage martial artist possessed a strength comparable to the strength of 12 ancient mammoths.

But when Duan Ling Tian was at the ninth level of the Core Formation Stage, his strength was comparable to the strength of 23 ancient mammoths!

It was almost double the strength of an ordinary ninth level Core Formation Stage martial artist!

This extra strength of 11 ancient mammoths had always been with Duan Ling Tian until now.

"Coupled with the Quake Energy that was bestowed upon me by the third form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Wyrms Python Form... Relying on the grade six spirit sword that the withered old man left behind that day, so long as it isn't a second level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist who possess a grade six spirit weapon or above, I can kill them!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart and he had an initial estimate of his current strength.

Of course, if it was a second level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist that possessed a grade six spirit weapon, then if Duan Ling Tian were to go against the martial artist, he would surely be in a dangerous situation...

"As my cultivation advances, the extra strength of 11 ancient mammoths and the Quake Energy will become of lesser and lesser help to me!"

Duan Ling Tian knew very well that in the future, he might be able to rule over martial artists with a similar cultivation as him by relying on the extra strength of 11 ancient mammoths and Quake Energy, but once he encountered a martial artist with a higher cultivation than him, it would become more and more strenuous for him!

Just like now, so long as that second level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist also possessed a grade six spirit weapon, then unless Duan Ling Tian can gain an advantage by making the first strike, otherwise, if he were to go head-on with the martial artist, Duan Ling Tian would die without a doubt!

"The nascent soul emerges from the shattered core..." Unconsciously, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have thought of something and started to use his internal vision.

Presently, the Origin Core within his Dantian had completely vanished.

At the location where the Origin Core used to be, a ball of milky white gas that was the shape of a baby seemed lifelike as it sat cross-legged there.

"This ball of baby shaped gas is completely formed from Origin Energy." Through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian knew this like the back of his hand.

"The pressing matter at hand is to improve my cultivation as soon as possible! Once my cultivation encounters a bottleneck, I'll stop cultivating right away, then rely on the high grade Earth Rank movement technique, Whirlwind, to comprehend Wind Force." Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath then withdrew a medicinal pill and swallowed it.

This medicinal pill was a medicinal pill that Duan Ling Tian had

refined before he started cultivating, and it was named Nascent Nurturing Pill.

It was a medicinal pill that was consumed by Nascent Soul Stage martial artist to cultivate.

It was similar to the Origin Increasing Pill consumed by Core Formation Stage martial artists and the Origin Strengthening Pill that was consumed by Origin Core Stage martial artists.

Continue cultivating!

Presently, after his cultivation had broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage, Duan Ling Tian was able to perceive that when he circulated the mental cultivation method of the fourth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Wind Wurm Form, it was much easier.

The Origin Energy within his body flowed ceaselessly as it charged towards the next level, and it seemed as if it didn't know exhaustion.

Chapter 377: Sudden Insight, Comprehension of Wind Force!

Duan Ling Tian forgot the time as he cultivated.

Spring had become winter, and in the blink of an eye, 11 months had passed just like this...

Stalactite cave, atop the stone platform.

Duan Ling Tian slowly opened his eyes, and the corners of his mouth curled into a bitter smile, and he let out a long sigh. "This bottleneck is truly a headache... Hmm, I wonder how long has it been. I should go out and have a look."

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed to leave the stalactite cave and stand on the tilted tree.

The Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom was at the south of Cloud Continent, thus it was difficult to see snow during the winters here.

Even then, Duan Ling Tian was still able to sense traces of coldness.

Of course, this little bit of coldness was nothing to him.

With his current strength, so long as his Origin Energy coiled

around his body, he would be easily capable of withstanding severe cold...

"Unfortunately, although my cultivation has broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage, my Spiritual Force doesn't have the slightest sign of wanting to break through." Duan Ling Tian let out a long breath of air and was slightly feeling a sense of loss.

Hu!

His Spiritual Force searched the peak of Megrez Peak for a while, then when he confirmed there were no people, Duan Ling Tian ascended the peak and headed down the mountain.

After he arrived nearby the Trade Hall, he asked about a little bit and he found out that it had already been 11 months since he went into closed door cultivation that day.

11 months...

"The Sect leader said that we would leave half a month earlier for the Martial Competition this time." At the same time that Duan Ling Tian stepped on the chain bridge, he thought in his heart. "In other words, there's still half a month of time before I have to leave..."

After he left Megrez Peak, Duan Ling Tian first went to Alkaid Peak to see Li Fei, then he headed to Alkaid Hall on Dubhe Peak to see Ke Er.

After not meeting each other for almost a year, his heart was filled with the feeling of missing the two little girls.

Only after he met the two little girls did he find out that during the time he was in closed door cultivation, they'd come see him more than once.

This caused his heart to feel warm.

Needless to say, the feeling of being cared for was indeed nice.

After having a romp with the two little girls, Duan Ling Tian returned to the peak of Megrez Peak once more, and he stood on the tilted tree, feeling the piercingly cold wind of winter...

Hu!

The Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples attire on Duan Ling Tian's body fluttered, and the Origin Energy that appeared automatically to withstand the severe cold was withdrawn by him.

Instantly, the cold wind assaulted him, almost completely enveloping Duan Ling Tian within it. Icy coldness that pierced into the heart spread throughout Duan Ling Tian's body, causing Duan Ling Tian to be unable to refrain from shivering.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath, then gritted his teeth and

endured it.

He was comprehending the characteristics of wind under such a severe environment...

According to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, if he wanted to comprehend Wind Force, then before he cultivated Whirlwind, he must have a certain degree of understanding towards the wind.

Wind was something that gathered gentleness, violent, coldness, and swiftness together.

Boundlessly profound.

Presently, the winter wind that Duan Ling Tian was facing contained three characteristics of wind...

Fierceness, coldness, and swiftness!

As for gentleness, that was a characteristic of a breeze.

Duan Ling Tian stood on the tilted tree for an entire day, only circulating his Origin Energy to completely remove that coldness that had invaded his body when he was freezing to the point his face went ghastly pale and he gritted his teeth tightly.

His entire body returned to warmth.

"Wind..." Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes and silently recalled the cold wind that had assaulted him for an entire day.

The cold wind was violent and ruthless, cold and bone piercing, swift and fierce.

Duan Ling Tian stood on the tilted tree like this as he gradually entered a marvelous state, seeming to have transformed into a sculpture as he stood there unmoving.

The cold wind was still piercingly cold, yet it was unable to assault and pierce through the surface of Duan Ling Tian's body that was suffused with Origin Energy.

One day passed.

Two days passed.

Three days passed.

...

Duan Ling Tian finally made headway on the tenth day.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure lightly moved and a strange aura accompanied his Origin Energy to suffuse out.

"Wind... So that's how it is." Duan Ling Tian muttered, and the corners of his mouth bloomed into a brilliant smile.

With a raise of his hand, a strand of an extremely swift and fierce aura suffused out...

"This is Wind Force?" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

At practically the same moment, 100 plus ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared out of thin air above Duan Ling Tian...

Currently, Duan Ling Tian didn't utilize the strength of his body or Origin Energy in the slightest.

The strength of over 100 ancient mammoths?

What's going on?

Duan Ling Tian was curious in his heart.

According to his knowledge, even the lowest level of the Wind Force, Elementary Wind Force, was comparable to the strength of 200 ancient mammoths when utilized!

Right when Duan Ling Tian was feeling curious, the 100 plus ancient mammoth silhouettes above him suddenly reduced to become 80 plus ancient mammoths.

Then it violently increased to 100 plus again!

"What's going on?" The scene before him caused Duan Ling Tian to be slightly dumbstruck as he completely had no idea what was going on.

"I seem to have not comprehended Wind Force... But the Wind Force also seemed to already possess traces of being completely formed." Duan Ling Tian's thoughts revolved abruptly.

"Normally speaking, it's impossible for a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist to comprehend Force. Could it be that I'm being restrained by this?" Before long, Duan Ling Tian was suddenly enlightened.

"However, according to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, the high grade Earth Rank martial skill, Whirlwind, is sufficient to assist me in comprehending Wind Force! Perhaps..." As he thought up to this point, Duan Ling Tian pushed off the tilted tree and descended onto the peak of Megrez Peak with a leap.

Presently, the peak of Megrez Peak was completely devoid of people.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian's figure move, as if he'd transformed into wind, and he started to cultivate his new movement technique.

Although it's said to be his new movement technique, but it actually still contained some traces of the Spirit Serpent Movement Technique...

"Whirlwind, step into the Initial Stage and one may comprehend Elementary Wind Force; step into the Mastery Stage and one may comprehend Half-step Advanced Wind Force; step into the Perfection Stage and one may comprehend Advanced Wind Force." In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian had a certain level of comprehension towards this high grade Earth Rank movement technique.

Hu!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed out, as if he'd transformed into a gale, sweeping through the mist and clouds that covered the sky and coiled around the peak of Megrez Peak.

His speed grew swifter and swifter!

"Let me test if I can merge that incomplete Wind Force I comprehended into Whirlwind!" Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart, then the Origin Energy on his body fluctuated before it contained extra traces of a strange aura.

This aura was precisely the incomplete Wind Force that Duan Ling Tian had obtain sudden insight of after ten days...

Instantly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Compared to before, Duan Ling Tian's speed was nearly doubled.

Not only that, along with Duan Ling Tian becoming skilled in the incomplete Wind Force he'd comprehended, he was also able to gradually merge it with his movement technique, Whirlwind.

For an entire day and night, Duan Ling Tian didn't stop in the slightest.

If a Void Prying Stage martial artist was present, then they would surely be able to notice that the originally incomplete Wind Force on Duan Ling Tian's body was gradually becoming completely merged with Whirlwind as Duan Ling Tian utilized them together.

Whoosh!

Until the second day when twilight appeared in the horizon, when Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed, the strange aura that was unstable and finally stabilized.

Whoosh!

At the same time, 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared out of thin air above Duan Ling Tian who didn't use any Origin Energy to move his body...

This was precisely the strength of Elementary Wind Force!

"Elementary Wind Force... I've succeeded!" When he noticed this, Duan Ling Tian stopped moved and had a jubilantly happy expression.

Growl! Growl!

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian heard a wave of light noises, and he noticed that his stomach was growling. Only now did he realize that he seemed to have not eaten for a long time.

"How many days have passed?" Duan Ling Tian who had a dazed expression started a fire on the peak of Megrez Peak before starting to roast meat and wolf it down...

At the same time that he bit on the roasted meat, Duan Ling Tian didn't forget to recall his gains.

"According to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, there are some people within Cloud Continent with outstanding

comprehension ability that are able to comprehend incomplete Force when they were at the Nascent Soul Stage! That time of people were practically able to instantly comprehend Elementary Force when they stepped into the Void Prying Stage." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "As for my circumstances, according to the knowledge of Rebirth Martial Emperor, it ought to be a type of sudden insight."

Sudden insight could be encountered by luck but not sought after.

Amongst the countless martial artists in the world, they might not have even encountered sudden insight once in their entire lifetime.

Some people were able to cause everyone around them to ascend in life once they themselves obtained sudden insight!

Although few, there were still people on Cloud Continent who'd directly comprehended Force from a sudden insight like Duan Ling Tian.

Even to the extent, there were still some people who'd just comprehended Half-step Advanced Force, then because of sudden insight, they'd directly comprehended Advanced Force!

Compared to the latter, Duan Ling Tian could be considered to be inferior.

"Sudden insight... I truly never imagined that I would have such luck." Duan Ling Tian shook his head and sighed.

Through the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was able to perceive how difficult sudden insight was to come by.

Even the Rebirth Martial Emperor who'd experienced two lifetimes, hadn't encountered more than 10 people who'd experienced sudden insight.

A person who'd experienced sudden insight twice was almost non-existent!

"Sudden insight is related to a person's great fortuitous encounter... Presently, I've comprehended Elementary Wind Force through sudden insight. In the future, if I want to immerse myself in the state of sudden insight again, it would be practically impossible." Flowing lights flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes as he said to himself.

"Elementary Wind Force!" In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian came back to his senses.

Whoosh!

Origin Energy skyrocketed on his legs, and he didn't hold back in the slightest.

Elementary Wind Force merged into his Origin Energy...

Bang!

Above Duan Ling Tian, hundreds of ancient mammoth silhouettes had imposing manners that shot into the sky like rainbows as they followed Duan Ling Tian to flash out.

Whirlwind!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's entire body seemed to have transformed into a gale, sweeping away all the clouds and mist surrounding the peak of Megrez Peak.

For a moment, all the clouds and mist atop the peak of Megrez Peak had dispersed, vanishing without a trace.

"Satisfying!" At the same time that he dashed, Duan Ling Tian had the feeling as if he was racing with the wind, causing his mood to feel at ease.

"Presently, this high grade Earth Rank movement technique, Whirlwind, can be considered to have officially stepped into the Initial Stage! As expected of a high grade Earth Rank movement technique, it's far from something those high grade Profound Rank movement techniques can compare to." Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart.

Chapter 378: Jade Origin Fruit

Even Duan Ling Tian himself never imagined that standing on the tilted tree and sensing the piercingly cold winter wind that day would allow him to inexplicably enter the state of sudden insight.

With a single sudden insight, he'd comprehended Elementary Wind Force!

"S**t!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have thought of something, his pupils constricted and his face went grim.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian's figure fluttered, seeming to transform into a gale as he directly flashed down Megrez Peak with burning anxiety.

"I wonder how long the sudden insight this time spent. If I've missed the day to head to the Martial Competition, then I would truly be unworthy of the care the Sect Leader has given me." After Duan Ling Tian left Megrez Peak, he directly stepped on the chain bridge and headed to Dubhe Peak.

He didn't dare stop for a single moment.

That day before he went into closed door cultivation, the materials Duan Ling Tian asked the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, to gather was practically all the materials he didn't possess...

Those materials were all extremely difficult to come by, materials that had a price but lacked any stock on the market.

This favor was something Duan Ling Tian remembered in his heart.

If he was unable to be in time for the Martial Competition this time, then he would undoubtedly lose a chance to return this favor.

He didn't want to lose this chance!

Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed, causing the wind and clouds to flutter all along the way, and he directly headed to Dubhe Hall on Dubhe Peak.

When Duan Ling Tian arrived at Dubhe Hall and saw the Sect Leader's personal disciple, Huang Ji, Duan Ling Tian heaved a sigh of relief, as it looked like he didn't miss it.

"Duan Ling Tian, Master has been looking for you for many days. There's actually no one on Megrez Peak that knows where your cultivation location is... Are you really cultivating on Megrez Peak?" Huang Ji still had a calm expression when he saw Duan Ling Tian, but his brows lightly frowned.

"The Sect Leader is looking for me?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, then walked into Dubhe Hall under the lead of Huang Ji.

In next to no time, the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, appeared.

"Duan Ling Tian." The calm expression on Linghu Jin Hong's face revealed a wisp of a smile when he saw Duan Ling Tian.

This scene caused Huang Ji who stood nearby to have a slightly unnatural expression.

He was the personal disciple of Linghu Jin Hong, but normally, before this Master of his, he'd never seen his Master have such a smile towards him...

Slight envy had arisen within his heart.

"Sect leader." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded to Linghu Jin Hong. "I've been cultivating during these past few days and didn't pay attention to the time... When are we leaving?"

"In three days." As Linghu Jin Hong spoke, he raised his hand.

Swoosh!

A spirit fruit that flickered with a jade green sheen appeared out of thin air on his hand.

The spirit fruit was completely crimson red, yet its entire body flickered with a jade green sheen. With a single glance, one could discern that this spirit fruit was no ordinary thing.

"Hmm?" Huang Ji's gaze abruptly lit up.

A spirit fruit was a treasure that could be encountered by luck but not sought after.

When Duan Ling Tian saw the spirit fruit in Linghu Jin Hong's hand, he'd recognized it in the first possible moment, and he couldn't refrain from exclaiming in surprise. "Jade Origin Fruit!"

According to the memories of Rebirth Martial Emperor, the Jade Origin Fruit was a type of spirit fruit that was of higher grade than the Profound Origin Fruit he'd consumed that day.

When consumed by a martial artist below the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, it was sufficient to allow the martial artist to directly break through to the next level!

When consumed by a fourth, fifth, or sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, it was only able to allow the cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds. If one had fallen into a bottleneck, then it was even sufficient to directly break through the bottleneck and break through to the next level.

If it was consumed by a martial artist at the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage or above, its effect would instead be reduced greatly.

Duan Ling Tian's breathing became hurried.

If he was able to obtain this Jade Origin Fruit, then once he consumed it, he was confident in making his cultivation break through to the next level.

"Jade Origin Fruit?" At the beginning, although Huang Ji had realized that the spirit fruit in Linghu Jin Hong's hands wasn't simple, but he was unable to recognize it.

Now, when he heard what Duan Ling Tian said, his gaze become burning with desire.

His cultivation had broken through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage three months ago.

If he was able to obtain this Jade Origin Fruit, then even if he was unable to break through to the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, it would still be sufficient to allow his cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds, and it would be of extremely great assistance to his cultivation in the future.

For a time, the gaze Huang Ji shot at the Jade Origin Fruit was filled with desire.

"I never expected you would recognize the Jade Origin Fruit." Linghu Jin Hong glanced at Duan Ling Tian in surprise. "This young man is really more and more mysterious."

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled, his gaze never leaving the Jade

Origin Fruit in Linghu Jin Hong's hands. "In the past, I'd once seen it in an ancient book, and there was a picture especially there to explain in detail."

Linghu Jin Hong came to a sudden understanding.

If it was like this, then it wasn't strange.

"Duan Ling Tian." Linghu Jin Hong glanced at Duan Ling Tian, and his gaze followed to descend onto the Jade Origin Fruit in his hand.

This scene caused Huang Ji's face to go grim.

"Could it be that Master wants to bestow this Jade Origin Fruit to Duan Ling Tian? No, this absolutely will not do!" Huang Ji's heart burned with anxiety, and his belly was filled with unwillingness.

But before his Master, Linghu Jin Hong, he didn't dare be presumptuous in the slightest.

"Have you broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage?" Linghu Jin Hong slowly asked Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled and nodded.

"Haha.... Good!" Linghu Jin Hong laughed heartily. "You didn't let me down after all. If I'm not wrong, you're only 22 this year,

right?"

"Yes." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a carefree expression.

He didn't think this achievement was great.

That day, the mysterious yellow clothed young girl, Han Xue Nai, was around the age of 15 or 16, but her cultivation was already at the Void Prying Stage...

Compared to Han Xue Nai, he was nothing.

Bu, within the domain of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, the appearance of a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist that was at the age of 22 was indeed sufficient to cause people to be extremely shocked.

"He's broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage?" Huang Ji looked at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of disbelief and his eyes contained slight coldness.

He knew clearly in his heart, now that Duan Ling Tian had broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage at such an age, with the disposition of his Master who'd always loved geniuses extremely, his Master would surely bestow the Jade Origin Fruit to Duan Ling Tian.

At this moment, his eyes seemed to be enveloped in a layer of ice.

"Duan Ling Tian." As expected, Linghu Jin Hong passed the spirit fruit in his hands to Duan Ling Tian. "Consume this Jade Origin Fruit and your cultivation ought to be sufficient to break through to the peak of the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage... I'm confident that in another three years, when it's time for the next Martial Competition, you'll surely be able to win the highest honor for our Seven Star Sword Sect!"

"Sect Leader... You want to gift the Jade Origin Fruit to me?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

Although he recognized that the spirit fruit in Linghu Jin Hong's hand was a Jade Origin Fruit, he never thought that Linghu Jin Hong would gift it to him.

After all, Linghu Jin Hong himself had a Nascent Soul Stage personal disciple.

For a moment, he couldn't refrain from glancing at Huang Ji, yet he noticed that Huang Ji who'd always been incomparably cold and indifferent towards him, now looked at him with a gaze that contained a slight sheen of hatred out of jealousy.

Duan Ling Tian was able to guess the reason.

"I'm naturally gifting it to you." Linghu Jin Hong nodded, and had an expression that said it was a matter of course. "This Jade Origin Fruit is something I obtained unexpectedly while going deep into the primeval forest half a month ago... I'd planned to

find you and gift it to you a few days ago, but I was unable to find you."

Huang Ji's face sank.

He never expected that his Master anxiously looking for Duan Ling Tian these past few days was actually for the sake of bestowing this Jade Origin Fruit to Duan Ling Tian.

After all, before today, even he didn't know of the existence of the Jade Origin Fruit.

For a moment, flames of jealousy blazed in Huang Ji's heart.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised when he heard Linghu Jin Hong.

His place of cultivation, the stalactite cave, was a place that only he and the two little girls knew of.

Without his permission, the two little girls would absolutely not reveal the secret of the stalactite cave to another person.

Including their Masters.

"Thank you, Sect Leader." Duan Ling Tian didn't refused and extended his hand to receive the Jade Origin Fruit.

This Jade Origin Fruit had extraordinary meaning to him currently, as it was sufficient to allow his cultivation to directly break through to the next level.

At the same time that he received the Jade Origin Fruit, Duan Ling Tian could feel traces of heaviness.

He knew clearly in his heart that at the same time that he received this Jade Origin Fruit, it would also mean that he shouldered a responsibility.

"I'll let the Sect Leader know during the Martial Competition this time... Gifting this Jade Origin Fruit to me was absolutely not a wrong choice!" Duan Ling Tian said in his heart.

Linghu Jin Hong swept out his hand, causing his sleeve to give rise to wind, as he slowly said, "Go. After you consume the Jade Origin Fruit and break through to the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage, don't continue cultivating so as to avoid you missing the time to participate in the Martial Competition of the five great sects this time."

Second level Nascent Soul Stage?

Duan Ling Tian neither agreed nor disagreed when he heard Linghu Jin Hong.

Does this Sect Leader really think that I'm only at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage?

"Yes." However, Duan Ling Tian didn't explain any further, he replied before turning around and leaving.

When he left, Duan Ling Tian was able to sense the burning gaze of hate and jealousy that flashed at him from behind.

He didn't have to turn around and he could already guess it.

The owner of the gaze was precisely Huang Ji!

After leaving Dubhe Hall, Duan Ling Tian left Dubhe Peak and returned to Megrez Peak.

"Jade Origin Fruit... With this Jade Origin Fruit, my cultivation will step into a new horizon!" Duan Ling Tian's face revealed a brilliant smile.

"Sect Leader, it won't be long before I let you know how correct your decision today to gift the Jade Origin Fruit was!" Duan Ling Tian silently said in his heart.

The Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, bestowed this Jade Origin Fruit to him and not to his own personal disciple, Huang Ji. He'd obviously deliberated about it for a long time...

Of course, Duan Ling Tian also knew that the reason Linghu Jin Hong didn't give the Jade Origin Fruit to Huang Ji wasn't because

he wasn't good to Huang Ji.

On the contrary, Huang Ji was his personal disciple, and in terms of affection, no one could compare to the status Huang Ji had in his heart.

Today, Linghu Jin Hong had made such a decision undoubtedly because he abandoned his own personal feelings and did it all for the sake of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

After all, besides being a Master, he was also a leader of a sect.

Every decision of his could affect the entire sect!

After he returned to the stalactite cave, Duan Ling Tian sat on the stone platform before withdrawing the Jade Origin Fruit and gobbling it up with a few bites.

The Jade Origin Fruit's juice was icy cold when it entered the mouth, then it fused into Duan Ling Tian's body and spread out.

Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes.

Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, Wind Wurm Form!

He started cultivating and dissolving the medicinal strength of the Jade Origin Fruit...

Chapter 379: Elder Peng

Needless to say, the medicinal strength of the Jade Origin Fruit was extremely domineering.

Duan Ling Tian had only spent an entire day and night, and he'd already broken through!

There were still another two days before they departed.

Duan Ling Tian spent the remaining time to the two little girls...

Just like this, two days passed in the blink of an eye.

Dubhe Peak, Dubhe Hall.

Seven figures were gathered together.

Three middle aged man with extraordinary bearing and four Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciples.

"You're Duan Ling Tian?" A middle aged man in sky blue robes shot his gaze that was brimming with vigor at Duan Ling Tian, and at the same time, a terrifying imposing manner enveloped out to press itself onto Duan Ling Tian.

However, Duan Ling Tian instead remained unmoved.

He stood there, not moving like a mountain, as if he would remain unfazed even if Mt. Tai were to collapse.

"As expected of the number one genius in the history of our Seven Star Sword Sect, you're worth of your reputation." In next to no time, the blue robed middle aged man withdrew his imposing manner and praised.

"Duan Ling Tian, this is the Peak Master of Phecda Peak, Ke Zhen." The Peak Master of Mizar Peak, Zheng Fan, who stood nearby, lightly smiled as he introduced to Duan Ling Tian.

"Peak Master Ke Zhen." Duan Ling Tian greeted the blue robed middle aged man.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force and the lifetime worth of memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian could vaguely perceive that this Peak Master of Phecda Peak seemed to be an expert that had stepped into the second stage of the Void Stage, the Void Initiation Stage.

The Void Stage was divided into four stages.

The first Void Stage, the Void Prying Stage.

The second Void Stage, the Void Initiation Stage.

The third Void Stage, the Void Interpretation Stage

The fourth Void Stage, the Void Transformation Stage.

"Sect Leader, you don't intent to take Duan Ling Tian as your personal disciple?" Ke Zhen nodded with a smile to Duan Ling Tian then looked at the nearby Linghu Jin Hong. "If Sect Leader has no intention of taking Duan Ling Tian as a personal disciple, then I won't be courteous..."

Ke Zhen's words displayed his thoughts of wanting to take Duan Ling Tian as his personal disciple.

Duan Ling Tian smiled bitterly

When did I become such a hot cake?

Linghu Jin Hong hadn't even spoken when Zheng Fan had already started laughing. "Ke Zhen, I and Sect Leader both think we have no qualification to be Duan Ling Tian's Master... Could it be that you think you have sufficient qualification? If Duan Ling Tian takes you as his Master, what do you have to teach him?"

Ke Zhen's face froze when he heard this.

Exactly, if Duan Ling Tian were to take me as a Master, what do I have to teach Duan Ling Tian?

Force and Concept relied more on individual comprehension, and others weren't able to affect it.

As for sword skills and other various combat methods.

As an existence who could kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple while only at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage, would Duan Ling Tian need me to teach him?

When he thought up to here, Ke Zhen shook his head and laughed in self ridicule. "I really forgot this... Indeed, not to mention our Seven Star Sword Sect, even throughout the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, Darkstone Empire and the Darkhan Dynasty, there might not be a person who possessed the qualifications to be Duan Ling Tian's Master."

A master delivered teachings and cleared confusion.

If he wasn't even able to do this, then how would he be a master?

At this moment, Ke Zhen could perceive that the reason the Sect Leader didn't take Duan Ling Tian as a personal disciple wasn't because he didn't intend to, but because he felt he didn't have the qualifications.

"Hmph!" The nearby Huang Ji coldly swept Duan Ling Tian with his gaze and snorted secretly.

Ke Zhen saying this was undoubtedly indirectly saying that he,

Huang Ji, the personal disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader, was inferior to Duan Ling Tian!

After all, Duan Ling Tian was someone that even his Master, the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, didn't have the qualifications to take as a disciple...

"Get ready to depart." Suddenly, Linghu Jin Hong spoke indifferently.

Depart?

Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

It was at this moment, that the sound of wind and a bird sounded out in the distant horizon.

Swoosh!

An enormous black shadow descended from behind the distant clouds and mist, and it passed through to appear before the eyes of Duan Ling Tian and the others.

"This is..." Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted as he gaze at the enormous flying demon beast before him.

This flying demon beast was a Grand Roc. Its entire body was dark grey and when it opened its wings, it was like clouds that

covered the sky.

It didn't possess the sharp feathers like the Dark Roc that Zither Young Master rode, and its feathers were no different from the feathers of an ordinary fierce beast, seeming to be extremely ordinary.

However, its sharp claws that flickered with cold light were sufficient to cause one to be terrified...

It was like a sharp weapon that could destroy anything!

Most importantly, at the instant this Grand Roc appeared, Duan Ling Tian sensed that its aura was extraordinary, to the extent that it was not inferior to Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen.

Duan Ling Tian took a deep breath and couldn't help but extend his Spiritual Force out, desiring to inspect the strength of this Grand Roc.

However, when Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force touched the Grand Roc, a strand of cold light suddenly flashed past the originally dim eyes of the Grand Roc, and the gaze covered in an icy cold sheen that shot at Duan Ling Tian caused him to shudder and hurriedly withdraw his Spiritual Force.

"Little fellow, you're not bad... You actually possess such a strong Spiritual Force at such an age." Right at this moment, an aged voice sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Who?!" Duan Ling Tian was stunned, he was able to discern that this voice transmission wasn't sent by any of the people present.

Right when Duan Ling Tian was looking around.

"What a naïve little fellow." The voice transmission sounded out once again.

This time, Duan Ling Tian reacted, and he was completely dumbstruck as he gazed at the Grand Roc that was flying downwards swiftly.

It was this Grand Roc that was speaking to me?

Demon beast condensing Origin Energy into sound?

According to the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian knew very well that condensing Origin Energy into sound was something a seventh level Origin Core Stage human martial artist was able to utilize, but if it was a demon beast, it instead had to step into the Void Initiation Stage to be able to condense Origin Energy into sound.

"This is a Void Initiation Stage demon beast?" After he recovered from his shock, Duan Ling Tian felt a chill run down his spine.

The intuition of a demon beast was innately more acute than

humans.

Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was something even Linghu Jin Hong was unable to notice, where this Void Initiation Stage demon beast was able to notice it at the first possible moment.

Whoosh!

The Grand Roc's enormous figure descended swiftly outside Dubhe Hall with a bang, giving rise to dust and dirt that covered the sky.

"Elder Peng."

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian saw that everyone present including Linghu Jin Hong respectfully bowed to the Grand Roc.

Whereas the Grand Roc nodded like a human, then its eyes descended onto Duan Ling Tian before looked at Linghu Jin Hong, seeming to be asking something.

"Elder Peng, he's Duan Ling Tian and is the disciple with the strongest natural talent in the history of our Seven Star Sword Sect... Presently, he's only 22 years old, but his cultivation has already stepped into the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" Linghu Jin Hong respectfully introduced Duan Ling Tian to the Grand Roc.

When the Grand Roc heard this, its sharp eyes contained a sense

of surprise.

Obviously, he was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao as well.

Second level of the Nascent Soul Stage?

Not only did what Linghu Jin Hong say shock the Grand Roc, even the Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen were moved now.

Although they knew that Duan Ling Tian had already stepped into the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage one year ago, if Duan Ling Tian was only at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage now, they wouldn't be surprised. After all, Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was there for all to see.

However, Duan Ling Tian had actually broken through to the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, you... You've broken through to the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage?" Zheng Song looked at Duan Ling Tian with a surprised expression.

Amongst the young disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect, only he was acquainted with Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian laughed lightly, but didn't affirm it nor deny it.

However, Duan Ling Tian's current attitude instead caused Zheng Song to be deeply convinced.

The other two people were respectively the personal disciple of Sect Leader Linghu Jin Hong, Huang Ji, and the personal disciple of Peak Master Ke Zhen, Meng Qiu.

Meng Qiu was a young man with an ordinary appearance, and his age was slightly younger than Zheng Song.

Presently, the gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian was filled with shock.

22 year old second level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?

Unbelievable!

"Hmph! If it wasn't for the Jade Origin Fruit that Master bestowed to him, would he be able to break through to the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage?" Huang Ji's voice sounded out abruptly, and traces of jealousy was mixed within.

For a time, everyone present came to a sudden understanding, so it turns out that Duan Ling Tian consumed a Jade Origin Fruit.

"Sect Leader, what extravagance! You actually bestowed a spirit fruit like the Jade Origin Fruit to Duan Ling Tian..." Ke Zhen couldn't help but sigh with emotion. He could feel the great hopes that Linghu Jin Hong had entrusted to Duan Ling Tian.

"Jade Origin Fruit!" Zheng Fan and Zheng Song both revealed expressions of shock.

Meng Qiu looked at Duan Ling Tian and his eyes contained traces of envy...

If he was able to obtain a Jade Origin Fruit, he was confident of directly stepping into the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage once he consumed it!

Before Duan Ling Tian had appeared, Meng Qiu's natural talent was able to be ranked at the second amongst the younger generation Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that were below 30.

Only below Huang Ji and surpassing Zheng Song!

But unfortunately, the appearance of Duan Ling Tian had completely thrown this ranking into disorder.

The three of them were all smashed by Duan Ling Tian's outstanding natural talent, and could only place themselves behind Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian was the presently publically acknowledged number one in the Seven Star Sword Sect...

Even to the extent that within the long flow of history in the

Seven Star Sword Sect since it was established, a monster like Duan Ling Tian had never appeared, and Duan Ling Tian's natural talent could be considered to be unprecedented.

"Hmph!" Huang Ji's sudden interruption caused Linghu Jin Hong to be slightly displeased, and he grunted coldly. "Even if Duan Ling Tian didn't consume the Jade Origin Fruit, even if Duan Ling Tian was only at the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage... Do you think you can compare to him? What cultivation did you possess when you were at the same age as Duan Ling Tian?" Linghu Jin Hong's words contained a sense of disappointment that Huang Ji didn't live up to his expectations.

Huang Ji lowered his head when taught a lesson by Linghu Jin Hong, as he had no means to refute him.

"Second level of the Nascent Soul Stage?" Duan Ling Tian shook his head and smiled.

The Sect Leader and everyone else all seemed to think that he only broke through to the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage after consuming the Jade Origin Fruit.

"Duan Ling Tian." Meanwhile, Linghu Jin Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian and introduced the Grand Roc who'd withdrawn his wings that were like clouds that covered the sky and stood there like a small hill. "This is Elder Peng, he's also our Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Guardian Revered Elder.... Elder Peng is the senior with the highest seniority in our Seven Star Sword Sect."

Highest seniority!

It undoubtedly displayed that the time this Grand Roc existed was even longer than the two great Guardian Elders of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Chapter 380: Demonic Lotusblade Sect

Sect Guardian Revered Elder!

Just these four words were enough to display how formidable the Grand Roc was.

"Elder Peng." Duan Ling Tian looked at the Grand Peng then greeted him.

The Grand Roc nodded to Duan Ling Tian, then he unfolded his wings before lightly sweeping them.

Swoosh!!

Instantly, the air outside Dubhe Hall seemed as if it was completely drawn out, and dust and dirt suffused and flew into the sky...

"Depart!" Linghu Jin Hong called out to Duan Ling Tian and the others before being the first to leap up the spacious back of the Grand Roc that was like flat ground.

Subsequently, Duan Ling Tian and the others ascended the back of the Grand Roc one by one.

After he descended onto the back of the Grand Roc, Duan Ling Tian was able to guess what would happen next...

This Grand Roc who is also the Sect Guardian Revered Elder, Elder Peng, of the Seven Star Sword Sect would carry their group to head to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect!

This Martial Competition of the five great sects this time would be carried out in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect was similar to the Seven Star Sword Sect as they were both one of the five great top sects in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

If it was said that over 90% of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples used swords, then 90% of the disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect instead used sabers.

Right at this moment, the Grand Roc fully opened up his wings that were like clouds that could cover up the sky...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Grand Roc swung his wings, and his speed abruptly rose, as if he'd transformed into a bolt of lightning, and he flew through the clouds and mist as he flashed out.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The sounds of piercingly cold strong winds entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears as swift and fierce violent winds assaulted his face, slapping his face.

However, Duan Ling Tian remained unmoved.

He stood there, not moving like a mountain.

Along with the Grand Roc increasing his speed, Zheng Song was the first to be unable to endure the violent winds that assaulted him, his face went pale and his figure started to tremble slightly.

Then it was Meng Qiu.

"Hmph!" Huang Ji, who was gritting his teeth and persevering, glanced at Duan Ling Tian who had a carefree expression, and he clenched his teeth.

Now, he was almost at the verge of collapse.

But when he saw Duan Ling Tian seemed as if nothing was happening when faced with the piercingly cold violent winds that assaulted him, he wasn't willing to admit defeat.

Duan Ling Tian noticed Huang Ji's actions, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile of disdain.

If it was before, he might be afraid of this piercingly cold violent winds, but now, he who'd comprehended Elementary Wind Force completely didn't take violent winds of such strength seriously...

Linghu Jin Hong noticed the unsightly expressions of Zheng Song, Meng Qiu, and Huang Ji, but when he saw Duan Ling Tian's carefree expression, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch and he secretly exclaimed 'freak' before saying to the Grand Roc, "Elder Peng, please take care of the juniors."

"Hmph! Three useless little things." Right at this moment, a voice transmission entered into the ears of everyone present, and it caused Linghu Jin Hong, Zheng Fan, and Ke Zhen to smile helplessly.

They were naturally able to perceive that Elder Peng was testing the juniors earlier...

Now, compared to Duan Ling Tian's performance, the performance of Huang Ji, Zheng Song, and Meng Qiu were simply not worth mentioning.

It was no wonder that Elder Peng would be so blunt.

Swoosh!

The Grand Roc gradually slowed down his speed, causing Huang Ji and the others to heave a sigh of relief.

After they recovered, Zheng Song had a bitter smile as he muttered. "How can we compare to Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian... He's a freak!"

Unlike Zheng Song's open-mindedness.

Huang Ji and Meng Qiu had extremely unsightly expressions.

The fact that they were trampled on by a kid that was 22 years old was difficult for them to accept.

Duan Ling Tian was able to sense their fierce gazes, but he couldn't be bothered to pay attention to them, and he instead sized up the surroundings with interest...

Unfortunately, only a boundless expanse entered his eyes, yet he could see nothing.

"Senior Brother Zheng Song, we still need to spend half a month of time to arrive the Demonic Lotusblade Sect even with Elder Peng taking us there?" Duan Ling Tian walked up to Zheng Song's side and asked curiously.

"Yes." Zheng Song nodded. "This is something we can't do anything about... If Elder Peng was heading towards the Demonic Lotusblade Sect by himself, he would arrive there within half a day. But now, Elder Peng has to take care of us juniors, so he can only reduce his speed to a level that we can endure."

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

Elder Peng's speed was extremely swift.

But it was difficult for Zheng Song, Meng Qiu, and Huang Ji to withstand the swift and fierce violent winds that assaulted their faces during extremely swift flight.

Even if it was Duan Ling Tian, although it wasn't strenuous earlier, but once Elder Peng doubled his speed, he would surely find it difficult to endure.

Half a month!

Only when Duan Ling Tian found out of the location of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect did he realize that even with Elder Peng slowing down, their travelling speed could still be considered to be extremely swift.

The distance between the Seven Star Sword Sect and the Demonic Lotusblade Sect was actually three times the distance from the Seven Star Sword Sect to Solitary Summit!

After all, when he departed from the Seven Star Sword Sect that day, even when he used his Ferghana Horse to hurry on the journey at full speed all the way, he'd still used four to five months of time to arrive at the Ancient City of Everlast that was near the Solitary Summit.

"However, the speed of a Ferghana Horse is completely unable to compare to the speed of Elder Peng." Duan Ling Tian was extremely clear of this.

Even if Elder Peng was intentionally slowing down now, in terms of speed, he still far surpassed a Ferghana Horse by over ten times or even 100 times!

All along the way, Duan Ling Tian and Zheng Song chatted idly about anything and everything.

Unknowingly, they'd chatted to the topic of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

"In the current younger generation of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, an extremely outstanding inner court disciple has appeared, and he's ranked number five amongst the five great young masters... People call him Saber Young Master!" As he finished speaking, Zheng Song was filled with respect.

"Saber Young Master?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised. "How is this Saber Young Master compared to Zither Young Master?"

"In terms of strength, he's slightly inferior; in terms of natural talent, they're on par." Zheng Song continued. "The Saber Young Master is the youngest amongst the five great young masters, and is only 26 this year... However, according to my father, the cultivation of that Saber Young Master has already stepped into the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage last year! Presently, it's very likely that he has stepped into the seventh level of the

Nascent Soul Stage."

26 year old seventh level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Such natural talent was indeed not inferior to the Zither Young Master, Zi Shang.

Half a month of time passed by quickly.

Then one day, Duan Ling Tian who stood atop the Grand Roc's back felt his feet tremble, and the Grand Roc had suddenly slowed down and plunged downwards.

The clouds and mist in Duan Ling Tian's field of vision dispersed completely, and a boundlessly vast gorge appeared before the eyes of Duan Ling Tian and the others.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian stood atop the back of the Grand Roc and looked down upon this gorge, and he could see that the shape of the gorge was like an incomparably demonic lotus...

Within this lotus shaped gorge, every petal was an independent gorge within the gorge.

"This is the location of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, the Demonic Lotus Gorge!" Linghu Jin Hong looked down at the vast

gorge and said slowly, "This Demonic Lotus Gorge looks like a nine petal demonic lotus. The location of those nine petals are where the outer court disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect cultivate and are similar to the six great outer court sword peaks of our Seven Star Sword Sect..."

Under Linghu Jin Hong's introduction, Duan Ling Tian and the others acquired a certain level of understanding of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

"Elder Peng, let's go down," Linghu Jin Hong said to the Grand Roc.

The Grand Rock nodded then descended to the central area of the Demonic Lotus Forge.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian frowned.

His acute Spiritual Force vaguely determined that a person had suddenly appeared ahead of them, and it was an existence at the sixth level of the Void Prying Stage.

Not long after, the Grand Roc's body jerked before descending near that person.

Duan Ling Tian glanced over.

Nearby, an azure clothed old man stood in midair, and cupped his fist and bowed as he greeted Linghu Jin Hong who was atop the

Grand Roc's back. "Sect Leader Linghu."

"Hmph!" Linghu Jin Hong hadn't even spoken when the face of Ke Zhen who stood nearby sank, the terrifying imposing manner on his body extended out to envelop the old man. "Our Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader has arrived personally but not even a single one of your Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader or nine Gorge Masters have come out to greet us?"

The old man's face went slightly pale when enveloped by Ke Zhen's aura, and he hurriedly explained. "Peak Master Ke Zhen, amongst our Sect Leader and the nine Gorge Masters, there are quite a few who are in closed door cultivation... Besides the Sect Leader, only three Gorge Masters aren't in closed door cultivation, and they're now entertaining the honored guests of the other three sects."

"One Sect Leader, three Gorge Masters... What a great Demonic Lotusblade Sect!" Zheng Fan took a step forward and a similarly terrifying aura enveloped the old man, causing the already pale face of the old man to go ghastly pale. "Peak... Peak Master Zheng Fan, you... You've actually broken through!"

He knew the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader and the six Peak masters.

According to his knowledge, the Seven Star Sword Sect's Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan, ought to only be a martial artist at the ninth level of the Void Prying Stage, but he never imagined that Zheng Fan would have actually broken through...

Zheng Fan breaking through also meant that the Seven Star Sword Sect had another Void Initiation Stage expert!

This wasn't good news to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect.

"Zheng Fan, you've broken through?" Ke Zhen was stunned.

Zheng Fan lightly smiled, and his gaze unnoticeably flashed towards Duan Ling Tian.

His breaking through was all thanks to Duan Ling Tian.

"Peak Master Zheng Fan really concealed himself well... Even the Peak Master of Phecda Peak didn't know he'd already broken through?" Duan Ling Tian was similarly surprised when he saw this.

After all, Zheng Fan had broken through to the Void Initiation Stage two years ago.

"Lead the way." Linghu Jin Hong finally spoke, seeming to pay no attention to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's loss of respect.

But Duan Ling Tian was still able to notice the terrifying rage contained deep within Linghu Jin Hong's eyes.

The Seven Star Sword Sect was the leader of the five great top

sects of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom at any rate, but now the Seven Star Sword Sect was actually looked down upon by the Demonic Lotusblade Sect like this. As the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, how could Linghu Jin Hong not be enraged?

"Looks like the Seven Star Sword Sect's younger generation's lack of strength has affected the prestige of the Seven Star Sword Sect to a certain extent." Although Duan Ling Tian only watched on coldly from the sidelines, he was still able to notice a slight inkling.

Just think about it.

A sect presently relied on its experts of the senior generation.

But in the future, when the senior generation experts retired or even died of old age, it would still need to rely on the gradually maturing younger generation.

It could be imagined that if a sect's new blood didn't have good quality, then it would surely decline in the future.

Chapter 381: The Weirdo, Sword Young Master

As the Grand Roc followed behind the Demonic Lotusblade Sect elder, his wings that were like clouds that covered the sky flapped abruptly.

Swoosh!

Instantly, the Grand Roc passed the elder, whistling through the air as he plunged downwards, and everywhere he passed causing sounds of air exploding to continuously rise and fall.

Duan Ling Tian was able to notice that the Demonic Lotusblade Sect Elder was swept away by the strong winds caused by the Grand Roc's wings, and he was in an extremely sorry state...

"Elder Peng wouldn't have done it intentionally, right?" Duan Ling Tian glanced at the Grand Roc beneath him as he thought in his heart.

The Grand Roc sent Duan Ling Tian's group to an empty piece of land before nodded to Linghu Jin Hong, then he unfolded his wings and flew up into the sky, concealing himself within the sky and vanishing behind the clouds and mist.

Whoosh!

Meanwhile, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect Elder had finally descended nearby to Duan Ling Tian's group.

Even though he was taught a lesson by the Grand Roc, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect Elder only dared be furious, but not voice it out, and he slightly respectfully lead their group that was led by Linghu Jin Hong into the gorge within the gorge...

"This is the inner gorge of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, and is similar to the main peak, Dubhe Peak, of our Seven Star Sword Sect. It's the location of the Spirit Points in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, and the higher-ups and inner court disciples of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect usually cultivate here." Zheng Fan introduced the place to Duan Ling Tian and the others of the younger generations.

They walked all the way into the inner gorge.

The scene before Duan Ling Tian abruptly became brighter. He could see some buildings standing at various locations, and even saw quite a few Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples continuously flowing within them...

Some of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples that noticed their group couldn't help but stop and look.

"It's members of the Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"It ought to be, those four young men are wearing the Seven Star

Sword Sect's inner court disciple's attire... Eh, that young man looks to only be 21 or 22, he wouldn't be participating in the Martial Competition this time as well, right?"

"It's impossible... Being able to become a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple at such a young age, he can already be considered to be of outstanding natural talent. But if he wants to participate in the Martial Competition, then he's still too green."

"Indeed. So long as one is a disciple of the five great sects and is not above 30 years old, then one may participate in the Martial Competition of the five great sects. There's no lack of existences at the fourth or fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage amongst the participants. Just like our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Senior Brother Long Yun who is ranked number five amongst the five great young masters. Now, his cultivation is only a step away from breaking through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage!"

"This Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple probably came with his seniors to join to watch the battles."

...

Under the lead of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect Elder, Duan Ling Tian's group walked all the way towards the inner parts of the gorge. Everywhere they passed, they could clearly head the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples whispering in discussion.

Saber Young Master, Long Yun.

He hasn't broken through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage?

A bright light flashed within Duan Ling Tian's eyes.

The gaze of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect Elder that led the way had descended onto Duan Ling Tian repeatedly, as he was rather surprised that Duan Ling Tian was able to become a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple at such an age.

"Sect Leader Linghu, looks like a young genius has appeared in your sect again." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect Elder said to Linghu Jin Hong, yet his words were noncommittal.

As far as he was concerned, although being able to become a Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple at such an age wasn't bad, but in terms of natural talent, it wasn't worth mentioning when compared with his Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun.

After all, their Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun, had stepped into the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage at the age of 20 and became an inner court disciple.

As far as he was concerned, this young man would at most be an existence at the seventh or eighth level of the Origin Core Stage.

"You have a good eye." Linghu Jin Hong replied indifferently.

Disdain arose in the heart of the elder when he heard Linghu Jin Hong, but he didn't show it on the surface.

Before long, the elder had brought Duan Ling Tian's group to arrive within the central building in the inner gorge, and the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples here had become scarce.

"You, come here." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect Elder called out to one of the passing disciples, then instructed indifferently. "You, take the four young geniuses of the Seven Star Sword Sect to the Martial Competition Courtyard."

As he spoke, he looked at Duan Ling Tian, Zheng Song, Huang Ji, and Meng Qiu.

"Yes." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples hurriedly replied respectfully.

Duan Ling Tian's group of four didn't leave and they all looked at the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong.

"Presently, all the young geniuses of the four great sects, including our Demonic Lotusblade Sect, are already waiting in the Martial Competition Courtyard. All of you can go over and rest first... A while later, the higher-ups of the five great sects will go over together and announce the beginning of the Martial Competition." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect Elder lightly smiled to Duan Ling Tian's group of four, then looked at Linghu Jin Hong as he made a gesture with his hand. "Sect Leader Linghu, Peak Masters, our Sect Leader has been awaiting your arrival for a long

time, please."

"Go." Linghu Jin Hong nodded to Duan Ling Tian's group of four, then he followed the Demonic Lotusblade Sect Elder to leave with Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen.

After they obtained the permission of Linghu Jin Hong, Duan Ling Tian's group of four followed behind the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples and headed towards another direction.

On the way, Duan Ling Tian found out from Zheng Song.

Not only was there a Martial Competition Courtyard established within the inner gorge of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, even their Seven Star Sword Sect's Dubhe Peak had one.

The Martial Competition Courtyard was a place especially prepared for the Martial Competition of the five great sects.

The Martial Competition was held every three years and each of the five great sects took turns to host it, and every sect would have a turn after every 18 years...

This time, it was the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's turn.

Through the introduction from Zheng Song, Duan Ling Tian obtained a certain level of understanding of the other three sects within the five great sects.

The other three great sects were respectively the Origin Convergence Sect, Mountain Split Sect, and Snow Moon Sect.

In next to no time, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple brought Duan Ling Tian's group into a spacious courtyard.

After they entered the courtyard, a spacious, even ground entered their eyes where numerous pergolas were established in the surroundings.

Presently, there were people within four of the pergolas.

The people that sat within were all young people, and the oldest wasn't above 30 years of age.

"These people are the disciples of the other four great sects that are participating in the Martial Competition?" Duan Ling Tian casually swept these people with his gaze as he said to himself.

"Senior Brothers, all of you can choose any pergola to have a short rest, and the Martial Competition will begin once the Sect Leader and the others arrive." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple told Duan Ling Tian's group before directly leaving.

Duan Ling Tian's group of four walked over to a nearby pergola.

"The people of the Seven Star Sword Sect have arrived!" In next

to no time, some people with sharp eyes had noticed Duan Ling Tian's group of four.

"Looks like the Seven Star Sword Sect has really declined, one of their four spots is actually occupied by a little kid that seems to be a little over 20." Someone couldn't refrain from sighing.

Duan Ling Tian's group of four sat down within the pergola, and there were already pre-prepared refreshments and tea within it.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze flashed past the other four pergolas one by one.

He noticed that within every pergola sat four young people who wore uniform attire.

There was one pergola which actually had a young woman sitting within.

Most shocking of all was the three young men by the young woman's side seemed to be slightly reverent towards the young woman, and this caused Duan Ling Tian to be unable to help from being stunned.

"That's the Snow Moon Sect's genius disciple, Liu Yue, who's also one of the figures within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's younger generation that possesses a natural talent that is only inferior to the five great young masters... Even though she's a woman, if it came to a battle, she wasn't inferior to a man in the

slightest and she's an extremely dangerous figure." Zheng Song noticed the direction of Duan Ling Tian's gaze and he explained in a low voice.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

This Liu Yue was around 27 or 28 years old, and although her appearance was ordinary, her strength was shocking.

Sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

"She's a woman but she's actually stronger than the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader's personal disciple, Huang Ji..." Presently, Duan Ling Tian was able to understand Linghu Jin Hong's feelings.

If the Seven Star Sword Sect continued on like this, then it would sooner or later be destroyed in the hands of the younger generation.

"That's the Saber Young Master, Long Yun." Along with Zheng Song speaking, Duan Ling Tian's gaze shot into the distance.

Within a pergola in the distance, a young man around the age of 26 who held a sheathed broad saber in his embrace silently sat there with his eyes closed, seeming to turn a deaf ear to everything in his surroundings.

The three young men by his side didn't even dare take a heavy

breath, as they were extremely afraid they would disturb the former.

"Saber Young Master, Long Yun?" Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force and the lifetime worth of experience from the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian was able to determine the exact cultivation of this Saber Young Master...

"Only half a step away from breaking through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage! This Saber Young Master seems to have encountered a bottleneck that's difficult to charge through." With a single glance, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern the Saber Young Master's level of cultivation.

"Within the Martial Competition this time, the Saber Young Master, Long Yun, and Liu Yue are the strongest." Zheng Song continued.

Strongest?

Duan Ling Tian asked curiously. "Isn't there another one of the five great young masters that is from one of the five great sects? Hasn't that person come?"

Zheng Song smiled as he said, "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, there's something you do not know... The person you spoke of is the person that's ranked fourth amongst the five great young

masters, and people call him Sword Young Master. This Sword Young Master is a weirdo amongst weirdos."

"What do you mean?" Duan Ling Tian became interested.

"The Sword Young Master is from the Origin Convergence Sect, and he's fond of romance... Allegedly, since that Sword Young Master left the Origin Convergence Sect two years ago, he's been unwilling to leave the largest cabaret in the Imperial City all day long. He was never able to recover after this and shut himself away from the world... Truly as the saying goes, a hero cannot defeat his love for women." When Zheng Song introduced the Sword Young Master, he had a strange expression on his face.

"This Sword Young Master is truly a genuine person." Duan Ling Tian laughed, as he could perceive the Sword Young Master's unrestrained disposition. "Right, since he's from the Origin Convergence Sect, could it be that the people from the Origin Convergence Sect didn't care about him?"

"The people from the Origin Convergence Sect were unable to care about him." Zheng Song shook his head and laughed. "At the beginning, a few elders of the Origin Convergence Sect wanted to capture him back to the sect, but as a result he directly said — If all of you dare to f**cking touch this Young Master, then I'll f**cking tell the whole world that I've separated myself from the Origin Convergence Sect from today onwards!"

"For a time, the Origin Convergence Sect's Elders were completely helpless."

Chapter 382: Warm Up

Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but smile when he heard Zheng Song.

This Sword Young Master is really... Special.

Of course, Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that the reason the Sword Young Master was able to frighten the Origin Convergence Sect's Elders was because of the status he possessed.

If it was another ordinary Origin Convergence Sect's disciple, the disciple would have probably been directly expelled from the sect, let alone making a few elders personally go over to invite the disciple back.

"Hmph! As one of the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, that Sword Young Master is actually such a scoundrel, he's truly thrown all the face of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's younger generation." Meng Qiu, who sat nearby, heard what Zheng Song said as well and he grunted coldly, seeming to detest Sword Young Master's behavior.

Duan Ling Tian glanced at Meng Qiu indifferently, as he didn't agree with Meng Qiu's views.

As far as he was concerned, one lived in the world only hoping to have no regrets in one's heart.

Although he didn't know the Sword Young Master and had never met him, the Sword Young Master's genuineness still caused him to feel heartfelt admiration.

"Meng Qiu has caused trouble." When Meng Qiu had just finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian noticed that within the nearby pergola, the four young men heard Meng Qiu's voice that wasn't intentionally suppressed, and their faces all went grim.

In next to no time, a thin young man amongst them took large strides to leave the pergola and stand on the spacious level ground.

For a moment, besides the Sword Young Master, Long Yun, who still held his saber in his arms and sat there with his eyes close, the gazes of everyone in the Martial Competition Courtyard descended onto the young man.

"What does this Origin Convergence Sect disciple want to do?" Many people wondered in their hearts.

Right at this moment, Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that the gaze of the Origin Convergence Sect disciple had swept towards the pergola he was in, then finally descended onto Meng Qiu.

"Senior Brother Chen is the person I admire the most in my life... This person from the Seven Star Sword Sect, you dare speak ill of Senior Brother Chen. I presume your strength ought to be not bad. Now, although the Martial Competition hasn't begun, we instead can have a warm up battle, what do you think?" The Origin Convergence Sect disciple said indifferently to Meng Qiu and his

words didn't lack the intention to provoke.

"Hmph! Did you think I would be afraid of you?" When face with the challenge from the Origin Convergence Sect's disciple, Meng Qiu wasn't afraid in the slightest and his figure flashed out to stand in confrontation with the Origin Convergence Sect disciple.

"The Sword Young Master is surnamed Chen?" Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and he looked at the two people that were in confrontation with interest.

Besides the Saber Young Master, Long Yun, the other people were like Duan Ling Tian and were silently watching the scene before them.

Suddenly, the Origin Convergence Sect disciple moved.

Whoosh!

His entire body seemed to transform into a bolt of lightning that flashed straight out.

On his right hand, along with the surging and roaring of his Origin Energy, his spirit weapon gloves flickered with a dazzling lustre...

Whoosh!

The Origin Convergence Sect disciple's palm descended down, condensing three material palm prints in the air that whistled as they descended, enveloping towards Meng Qiu.

Above him, beside the 600 ancient mammoth silhouettes, another 170 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared...

This Origin Convergence Sect disciple was obviously a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, and as for the glove on his hand was a grade seven spirit weapon.

His palm strike contained a strength that was comparably to the strength of 770 ancient mammoths!

"Bring it on!" Meng Qiu shouted out explosively, then stomped his feet on the ground before transforming into a gust of wind as he moved to intercept the attack.

Swoosh!

Meng Qiu's hand jerked and a grade seven spirit sword appeared in his hand. The grade seven spirit sword flashed out, transforming into sword images that covered the sky before moving over like flying flowers and falling leaves to intercept the palm print.

Above him, 770 ancient mammoth silhouettes had appeared as well!

Meng Qiu was a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist as well.

"Their strengths are evenly matched!" Many people exclaimed in surprise.

In the blink of an eye, the Origin Convergence Sect disciple had met Meng Qiu head on, the three material palm prints whistled as they descended, smashing against the sword images in Meng Qiu's hand.

Bang!

The collision of two terrifying energies caused a shapeless force to extend out, shocking the air to the point that a circle of ripples undulated, then it transformed into a gust of wind that blew towards the people watching the battle in the surrounding pergolas.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The Origin Convergence Sect disciple's speed was on par with Meng Qiu, and they passed by each other and smashed attacks against each other for multiple times.

Tied!

On the flat ground, dust and dirt that covered the sky suffused into the air, and practically fully covered the figures of the two people.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The sounds of palm winds whistling out rose and fell.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

...

The swift and sharp whistle of a sword followed the sound of the palm like a shadow.

"They're probably unable to decide on a victor." Duan Ling Tian's gaze never left the surroundings of the two people in battle since the beginning.

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force, he was able to perceive that in terms of strength, they were both on par; and in terms of speed, they were similarly on par.

Now, even the exhaustion of their Origin Energy was almost exactly similar.

This battle went on for half an hour, but a victor was still unable to be decided.

This caused the people watching the battle to lose their patience. "End it with a tie, there's no meaning in continuing!"

"Exactly, the strength and speed of both of you are on par, and there isn't any disparity between the live combat experience and martial skill utilization of the two of you. Continuing will only expend your Origin Energy and affect the Martial Competition later on."

"Why don't the two of you stop?"

...

Many people persuaded with good intentions.

"Kid, I'll let you off this time... But, if you dare talk bad about Senior Brother Chen, then even if I have to take you down with me, I would still kill you!" The Origin Convergence Sect disciple's figure flashed to the side, then coldly glanced at Meng Qiu.

"You can even throw away your life for the sake of Chen Shao Shuai, who's infatuated with romance?" Meng Qiu's expression was extremely unsightly, as he didn't doubt what the Origin Convergence Sect disciple said.

If this Origin Convergence Sect disciple really wanted to take him down with himself, then he would indeed be unable to escape death.

"No matter what Senior Brother Chen has changed into, I only know that he saved my life once. So long as he needs it, I can return my life to him at any time." Coldness appeared in the eyes of the Origin Convergence Sect and his words were filled with killing intent.

The people present were all able to feel the resoluteness of this Origin Convergence Sect disciple.

"Madman!" Meng Qiu couldn't help but scold, yet he didn't dare say another bad thing about the Sword Young Master, Chen Shao Shuai.

If he said another bad thing about the Sword Young Master, Meng Qiu didn't doubt it in the slightest that this Origin Convergence Sect disciple would put his life on the line and once again charge at Meng Qiu.

The Origin Convergence Sect was a total madman!

Duan Ling Tian's eyes revealed a sense of admiration as he looked at the Origin Convergence Sect disciple return to his pergola...

This Origin Convergence Sect knew how to be grateful and to return a kindness. He was a good man!

Subsequently, many people left the pergolas and stepped onto the spacious even ground at the center of the Martial Competition Courtyard, and sparred with each other...

Duan Ling Tian lazily ate the refreshments, and after watching a few battles, he was slightly drowsy.

"This Seven Star Sword Sect Junior Brother, how about you spar with me?" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian heard a sharp voice sound out by his ear, and he'd just raised his head when he saw a young man with a wretched appearance and skinny figure standing nearby as he smiled at Duan Ling Tian.

The young man's gaze contained a slight intent to mock mixed within.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't mind him! This Mountain Split Sect disciple had already successively lost to me and the other two, now he intends to use you to get even." Meanwhile, Zheng Song's voice transmission sounded out by Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Get even using me?

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding, so it turned out that this person was bashed three times, then when he saw Duan Ling Tian's age, he thought Duan Ling Tian was easy to bully, so he wanted to get even using Duan Ling Tian and vent his resentment...

Want to vent your resentment on me?

Duan Ling Tian corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into an unnoticeable smile that was indifferent.

"What? This Seven Star Sword Sect Junior Brother, you wouldn't be scared of sparring with me, right?" The Mountain Split Sect disciple with a wretched appearance stared at Duan Ling Tian, and his face revealed a wisp of ridicule. "Looks like the disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect are nothing much! You actually don't dare to spar with me, truly disappointing... If it was up to me, your Seven Star Sword Sect's disciples better go back from where you came, you'll only make a fool of yourself by staying here!"

"The number one sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom? Bah!" As he finished speaking, the Mountain Split Sect disciple even insulted the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Right when Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold and he was intending to agree to the spar.

"Laughable!" Zheng Song suddenly stood up, then looked at the Mountain Split Sect disciple and ridiculed. "Since you said our Seven Star Sword Sect disciples are nothing much... Then how about fighting me another time?" Although they were both fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artists, Zheng Song was already half a step into the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage...

There were very few fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial

artists that were a match for him.

The Mountain Split Sect disciple's face sank when he saw Zheng Song interfering.

"Zheng Song." Right at this moment, a sudden voice entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears. "I think what this Mountain Split Sect Junior Brother said is reasonable... Since we've come here today, then we have to fight for the honor of our Seven Star Sword Sect! You've defeated this Mountain Split Sect Junior Brother earlier, and have obtained honor for our Seven Star Sword Sect, it's respectable."

"Now, this Mountain Split Sect Junior Brother challenged Duan Ling Tian, then we naturally should allow Duan Ling Tian to have a match with him, and uphold the dignity of our Seven Star Sword Sect! Duan Ling Tian, do you think what I said is correct?"

The person who spoke now was no one else, it was precisely the personal disciples of Linghu Jin Hong, Huang Ji!

It was Huang Ji who, since half a month ago, after Linghu Jin Hong bestowed the Jade Origin Fruit to Duan Ling Tian, had taken Duan Ling Tian to be an eyesore.

"Huang Ji, you!!" Zheng Song's face went grim, and under his extreme rage, he pointed at Huang Ji and said angrily, "Are you a disciple of our Seven Star Sword Sect or not? Helping outsiders to bully the Junior Brother of your own sect... If people didn't know any better, they would think you're a disciple of the Mountain

Split Sect."

Huang Ji said indifferently, "Zheng Song, what you said has gone too far. I'm only stating a fact... Meng Qiu, what do you think?"

"I agree with what Huang Ji said." Meng Qiu nodded, and when his gaze swept past Duan Ling Tian, there was a cold light within it.

Huang Ji and Meng Qiu sung the same tune and pushed Duan Ling Tian onto the chopping block.

When what they said entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears, it caused his face so slightly sink and the corners of his mouth curled into a sneer.

He was completely clear of what these two people had in mind.

It was none other than wanting him to make a fool of himself in public...

Earlier, on the way while they still hadn't arrived at the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Duan Ling Tian had noticed the hostility they held towards him.

This hostilities was mostly born from the combination of envy and hate.

Chapter 383: Invincible Legend

In the past, although Duan Ling Tian had noticed the combination of hatred and jealousy that Huang Ji and Meng Qiu had towards him, he didn't care much.

As the common saying goes, one who doesn't encounter envy is a mediocre person!

Possessing someone's envy undoubtedly showed that he had some merits.

This was a good thing.

But, now, Huang Ji and Meng Qiu pushing him onto the chopping block while in the presence of outsiders had instead caused boundless rage to arise at the bottom of his heart...

"You... You two!!" Huang Ji and Meng Qiu singing the same tune caused Zheng Song's expression to be extremely unsightly.

Never had Zheng Song expected that Huang Ji and Meng Qiu would actually make things difficult for Duan Ling Tian like this.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, you don't have to care about them." Zheng Dong looked at Duan Ling Tian and advised.

"Duan Ling Tian?" When the Mountain Split Sect disciple heart

Huang Ji and Meng Qiu, he was already beaming, and now when he heard what Zheng Song said to Duan Ling Tian, his gaze of ridicule descended onto Duan Ling Tian. "This Seven Star Sword Sect disciple's name is really not bad. Ling Tian, Ling Tian... Soaring above the heavens, domineering enough!"

"But unfortunately, you don't deserve your name, and at most you're only a pu**y... According to how I see it, you should just change your name. Hmm, you can be called '[Kneeling Ling](#)' in the future, what do you think?" The wretched face of the Mountain Split Sect disciple revealed a ridiculing smile, and he looking at Duan Ling Tian with a mocking gaze since the beginning until now.

As if he was mocking an ant!

"Kneeling Ling? This name isn't bad..." In next to no time, someone seconded.

"Hahahaha..." Many people roared in laughter, and the gazes they shot at Duan Ling Tian were filled with mocking and ridicule.

"Duan Ling Tian, you wouldn't really be willing to allow him to change your name, right?" Huang Ji looked at Duan Ling Tian and ridiculed.

"Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian likes this name." Meng Qiu started laughing, laughing brilliantly.

"You two... You two are the personal disciples of our Seven Star Sword Sect's Peak Master and Sect Leader at any rate, but you actually help outsiders bully and humiliate the Junior Brother from our own sect? You two want to allow outsiders to see our Seven Star Sword Sect make a fool of ourselves?" Zheng Song looked at Huang Ji and Meng Qiu and was angry to the point his figure lightly trembled. He was completely infuriated.

"Allow outsiders to see us make a fool of ourselves?" Huang Ji glanced at Zheng Song indifferently. "Zheng Song, open your eyes and look clearly, who is making a fool of our Seven Star Sword Sect now? The Junior Brother of the Mountain Split Sect sincerely invited Duan Ling Tian for a spar, but this Duan Ling Tian actually doesn't even have the courage to accept the battle, he's truly thrown the face of our Seven Star Sword Sect! He has allowed outsiders to sneer at our Seven Star Sword Sect."

"It's only a spar, not accepting the challenge is going a little too far. What? Duan Ling Tian, you still want to maintain your invincible legend in the Seven Star Sword Sect?" Meng Qiu looked at Duan Ling Tian, and his eyes contained traces of mocking.

Invincible Legend!

When Duan Ling Tian was at the Seven Star Sword Sect, he rarely suffered a loss before anyone.

Especially the few times he ascended the life and death arena, he always killed his opponent as swiftly as a clap of thunder, and his imposing manner was like a rainbow and his reputation spread throughout the Seven Star Sword Sect...

In the Seven Star Sword Sect, many Seven Star Sword Sect disciples that had nothing better to do gave Duan Ling Tian the nickname 'Invincible Legend.'

In their eyes, Duan Ling Tian was an invincible legend.

"Invincible Legend? Him?" Meng Qiu's voice wasn't soft, allowing the Mountain Split Sect's disciple to clearly hear it, and he couldn't help but laugh as he looked at Duan Ling Tian, then finally held his stomach as he roared with laughter. "I can't take it... I can't take it anymore, my stomach hurts from laughing... It hurts so much."

Invincible Legend?

For a time, the nickname given to Duan Ling Tian by the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples was well known by everyone in the Martial Competition Courtyard.

"Looks like there really is no one left in the Seven Star Sword Sect... A little kid like this was able to be publically acknowledged as an invincible legend?"

"Seven Star Sword Sect has truly declined."

"In another few tens of years, the first sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom might not be the Seven Star Sword Sect anymore, and would instead be our Origin Convergence Sect... Our

Origin Convergence Sect has a figure that's amongst the five great young masters, Sword Young Master!"

"Hmph! Our Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Senior Brother Long Yun is also one of the five great young masters, and he will surely lead our Demonic Lotusblade Sect to replace to Seven Star Sword Sect in the future and become the number one sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!"

...

In next to no time, the disciples from the Demonic Lotusblade Sect and the Origin Convergence Sect had started arguing. They only shut their mouths when they saw something flash before their eyes, noticing that there was another figure on the spacious even ground.

Presently, near the Mountain Split Sect disciple stood a young man.

This young man was precisely the youngest person amongst everyone present here.

The Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple, Duan Ling Tian!

"This Seven Star Sword Sect disciple is going to accept the challenge?"

"Hmph! He's simply courting a beating. Although the strength of

this Mountain Split Sect disciple is average, he's a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist at any rate. How could he be something a little kid could deal with?"

"It's showtime."

...

For a time, the gazes of some people from every pergola descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

The gazes of these people mostly contained a mocking expression mixed within.

He didn't think that Duan Ling Tian would be able to be a match for this Mountain Split Sect disciple.

After all, Duan Ling Tian's age was truly too young, to the extent that it was shocking.

Within the pergola, Huang Ji and Meng Qiu glanced at each other, then beamed.

They seemed to have already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being defeated and humiliated...

Only Zheng Song glared at Huang Ji and Meng Qiu, then looked at Duan Ling Tian with a worried expression as he hurriedly sent a

voice transmission. "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, if you're unable to carry on, then admit defeat! After you admit defeat, if he doesn't stop, then I'll make a move."

Zheng Song's concern caused Duan Ling Tian's heart to feel warm and he replied with a voice transmission. "Don't worry, Senior Brother Zheng Song."

At the same time, Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the Mountain Split Sect disciple that stood in confrontation with him, and said with a terrifyingly calm voice, "Mountain Split Sect disciple, right? I, Duan Ling Tian, the inner court disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, seemed to have never refused your challenge from the beginning, right?"

"All that crap you said earlier came out rather smoothly from your mouth... Were you expressing your lowly sense of existence?" It was fine when Duan Ling Tian didn't speak, but the moment he did, every word struck the heart.

It caused the Mountain Split Sect disciple to be angered to the point his face flushed red and he almost howled. "Kid, I'll kill you!"

Instantly, 600 lifelike ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above him, and were accumulating force as they waited to be deployed.

Fourth level Nascent Soul Stage!

"Kill me?" Duan Ling Tian's eyes narrowed and he had a carefree expression. "If you want to kill me, then it would depend on if you have the ability."

When the spectators saw Duan Ling Tian still daring to provoke the Mountain Split Sect disciple like that while facing him, they felt their scalps go numb.

"This Seven Star Sword Sect disciple is actually enraging the Mountain Split Sect disciple... Is he courting death?"

"It was impossible for him to be a match for the Mountain Split Sect disciple in the first place. Enraging the Mountain Split Sect disciple a step further now is truly not a wise move! Today, he's probably going to suffer."

...

The spectating disciples of the various sects seemed to have already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being completely devastated by the Mountain Split Sect disciple.

Right when the Mountain Split Sect disciple howled, as the Origin Energy on his body skyrocketed, and he was about to attack.

"Little fellows, all of you seem to be rather happily making noise." A dignified and gentle voice accompanied by a wave of footsteps sounded out from outside the Martial Competition Courtyard.

"Sect Leader!"

Instantly, within the pergola that was occupied by the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, besides the Saber Young Master, Long Yun, remaining unfazed, the gazes of the other three disciples lit up as they stood up and bowed.

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Sect Leader?

Duan Ling Tian glanced over.

Right at this moment, a robust figure walked into the Martial Competition Courtyard with large strides.

This was a man with a curly beard that wore a red robe, his tiger-like eyebrows emitted a dignified aura, and below his tiger-like brows, his eyes flickered within a sheen of wisdom that was completely different to his outwards appearance...

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Sect Master wasn't simple!

This was a scheming person, and was absolutely not someone an ordinary boorish fellow could compare to.

"When we participated in the Martial Competition that year, wasn't it the same? The seniors hadn't arrived when we'd already

sparred with each other."

Another middle aged man walked in slowly.

This middle aged man was dressed like a scholar, and incomparably modesty and gentleness was contained between his brows.

"Sect Leader!" The four Snow Moon Sect disciples respectfully bowed to the middle aged scholar.

The identity of the middle aged scholar was extremely obvious.

The Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect!

"I remember that I participated in the Martial Competition together with Sect Leader Linghu that year... At that time, Sect Leader Linghu struck everyone with a single sword strike and was awe-inspiring, causing all the disciples of our four great sects to not be a match for him!"

Under Duan Ling Tian's gaze, a middle aged man with an ordinary appearance to the point he couldn't be found once tossed in a crowd of people, walked in shoulder to shoulder with Linghu Jin Hong.

"Sect Leader!" Including the Mountain Split Sect disciple that was in confrontation with Duan Ling Tian, the other three Mountain Split Sect disciples all respectfully bowed to the middle aged man.

This middle aged man was precisely the Sect Leader of the Mountain Split Sect!

"It's all matters of the past." Linghu Jin Hong lightly smiled, then he parted ways with the Sect Leader of the Mountain Split Sect and they each walked into an unused pergola.

"Sect Leader!" The Seven Star Sword Sect's Huang Ji, Meng Qiu, and Zheng Song all respectfully bowed to Linghu Jin Hong.

"Exactly, I was there that year as well, and the elegant demeanor of Sect Leader Linghu was indeed breathtaking." A dignified middle aged man with a strong body followed to enter after Linghu Jin Hong and the Mountain Split Sect's Sect Leader.

"Sect Leader!" The four Origin Convergence Sect disciples respectfully bowed.

Subsequently, a thinly scattered group of 10 walked in with large strides.

It was precisely the elders of the five great sects.

Two elders had come from every sect and they sat beside their respective sect leaders.

"Haha... I've heard of Sect Leader's elegant demeanor from that

year as well! But unfortunately, I'm a few years older than Sect Leader Linghu, and I had no luck in encountering Sect Leader Linghu in the Martial Competition." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Sect Leader who sat within the pergola laughed heartily.

"Eh." Suddenly, the Sect Leader of Snow Moon Sect's surprised gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian stood at the center of the Martial Competition Courtyard, and his young appearance seemed to be especially dazzling.

The name used here is 凌跪地 (Ling Gui Di) which is a variation of the end of Duan Ling Tian's name 凌天 (Ling Tian). So instead of his original name which meant soaring the heavens, it would instead become kneeling on the ground. Thus, I named it Kneeling Ling.

Chapter 384: Shocking The Entire Audience

Presently, it wasn't only the Snow Moon Sect's Sect Leader, even the gazes of the Sect Leaders of the other three great sects were all drawn by Duan Ling Tian.

Only because Duan Ling Tian was truly too dazzling!

"Sect Leader Linghu, this young man is also a disciple of your Seven Star Sword Sect that's participating in the Martial Competition this time?" The Origin Convergence Sect's Leader glanced at the Seven Star Sword Sect inner court disciple's attire on Duan Ling Tian and asked Linghu Jin Hong with a surprised expression on his face.

"Sect Leader Linghu, this disciple of your Seven Star Sword Sect seems to only be 21 or 22 years old, right?" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's and Mountain Split Sect's Sect Leaders looked at Linghu Jin Hong as well.

"He's 22 this year." Linghu Jin Hong lightly smiled as he nodded, and seeing that Duan Ling Tian was in confrontation with this Mountain Split Sect's disciple, he was slightly puzzled as he asked. "Duan Ling Tian, you two are intending to spar?"

"Yes, Sect Leader." Duan Ling Tian replied, then his gaze descended onto the Mountain Split Sect disciple, and a faintly discernible smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. "This Mountain Split Sect Senior Brother said I'm not worthy of the name 'Duan Ling Tian,' and wants to give me a new name..."

"What name?" Linghu Jin Hong was stunned, and he vaguely noticed that the atmosphere was slightly off.

"Let him explain himself." Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at the Mountain Split Sect disciple, and a cold light flashed deep within his gaze.

The Mountain Split Sect disciple wasn't afraid in the slightest as he said coldly, "Exactly, I want to change the name of this kid that doesn't know how high the sky is and how thick the earth is... You're not worthy of possessing the name Duan Ling Tian! You will be called Kneeling Ling in the future."

Kneeling Ling?

The Mountain Split Sect disciple had only just finished speaking when Linghu Jin Hong's expression froze and he frowned.

This Mountain Split Sect disciple had really gone too far!

Even if it was he who was only an outsider to the matter, rage couldn't help but arise within his heart when he heard the humiliating words of this Mountain Split Sect disciples, let alone Duan Ling Tian who was the concerned party. At this moment, flames of rage would surely be violently rising within him!

The expressions of Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen who sat by Linghu Jin Hong's side were unsightly as well.

The Mountain Split Sect's Sect Leader frowned, but in the end, he didn't say anything.

The current Seven Star Sword Sect wasn't the past Seven Star Sword Sect any longer, without any outstanding new blood, the Seven Star Sword Sect would sooner or later be surpassed and replaced by their four great sects...

The trace of fear that had just arisen within his heart was all gone.

The gazes of the Sect Leaders of the other three great sects descended onto Duan Ling Tian and were filled with interest.

They were able to sense the heavy atmosphere in the current scene.

"If you want to help change my name, then it will depend on if you have the qualifications." Duan Ling Tian's expression was calm as always, but the coldness in the depths of his eyes were practically at an extent they were difficult to restrain, and would surge out at any moment!

"I'll let you know if I have the qualifications or not really soon." The Mountain Split Sect disciple grinned complacently, not taking what Duan Ling Tian said seriously in the slightest. As for the composure Duan Ling Tian displayed currently, he'd noticed it, yet only thought the Duan Ling Tian was intentionally trying to mislead him.

"Then I'll wait and see!" Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted, and he emitted battle intent that charged into the sky...

Fight!

Presently, the Sect Leaders of the five great sects had no intention of stopping the conflict between Duan Ling Tian and the Mountain Split Sect disciple.

Today, was the day of the Martial Competition at any rate.

The content of the Martial Competition was mutual sparring between the disciples of the five great sects, a battle for supremacy. In the end, the strongest three would be decided, and they would obtain the prizes from the five great sects.

"Haha... Alright." The Mountain Split Sect disciple glanced at this Sect Leader, and when he noticed the latter nodded at him with encouragement, his gaze descended onto Duan Ling Tian once again. Then he laughed loudly as his eyes emitted a slightly vicious intention.

Om!

Suddenly, a grade seven spirit saber appeared out of thin air within the hands of the Mountain Split Sect disciple, and Origin Energy suffused and raged atop it.

Instantly, 768 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above the Mountain Split Sect disciple...

Swoosh!

The Mountain Split Sect disciple's figure flashed out, as if he'd transformed into a cheetah that pounced towards Duan Ling Tian, and the grade seven spirit saber in his hand seemed to have transformed into the bloody mouth of a cheetah that fiercely bit at Duan Ling Tian.

Om!

The grade seven spirit saber of the Mountain Split Sect disciple carried with it the force to split open a mountain, and wind was gradually born everywhere he passed, as if he wanted to directly split Duan Ling Tian into half.

"Hmph!" When faced with the Mountain Split Sect disciple that was approaching menacingly, Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold and the corners of his mouth curled into an expression of ridicule.

In an instant, Duan Ling Tian flashed out as well.

Whirlwind!

In a flash, Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale that moved up to meet the Mountain Split Sect disciple in

battle.

Of course, he didn't utilize his Wind Force.

This Mountain Split Sect disciple didn't possess the qualifications to make him utilize his biggest trump card...

Whoosh!

At the same time that Duan Ling Tian dashed out, 600 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared out of thin air, and they followed him to surge forward in the air...

"Fourth level Nascent Soul Stage!" At almost the exact instant that Duan Ling Tian dashed out, numerous similar exclamations of surprise echoed within the Martial Competition Courtyard.

Crush!

The Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong's, hand trembled and the teacup in his hand was smashed within his grasp, yet he seemed to have not noticed it in the slightest as he stared blankly at the scene before his eyes.

Duan Ling Tian, fourth level Nascent Soul Stage?

This...

How is this possible?!

If he didn't see it with his own two eyes, Linghu Jin Hong would find it difficult to believe that this was all true.

What's going on?

When did Duan Ling Tian break through to the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage?

Earlier, before Duan Ling Tian and the Mountain Split Sect's disciple started the battle, he'd already planned in his heart that if Duan Ling Tian wasn't a match for the Mountain Split Sect disciple, then once Duan Ling Tian was in mortal danger, he would make a move and save Duan Ling Tian at the first possible moment.

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian was the future of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and the loss of Duan Ling Tian was not allowed!

But the scene before him had completely exceeded his expectations.

Duan Ling Tian was actually a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, and it was simple difficult to believe!

"This little fellow really deeply concealed his cultivation." Zheng Fan, who sat beside Linghu Jin Hong, shook his head as he smiled

bitterly.

Although he was slightly surprised, he wasn't so shocked.

As far as he was concerned, no matter what miracle were to happen on Duan Ling Tian, it was nothing worthy of surprise.

Duan Ling Tian had always been a miracle himself.

"Duan Ling Tian is only at the age of 22, but his cultivation is at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage? Such natural talent completely surpasses the most outstanding five great young masters of the current younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom!" Ke Zhen was shocked as well.

He was the Seven Star Sword Sect's Phecda Peak's Master, and had heard of Duan Ling Tian since a long time ago.

He'd known of Duan Ling Tian's existence since Duan Ling Tian killed the Phecda Peak disciple, Shao Ying, on the Phecda Peak's life and death arena.

Later on, Duan Ling Tian's road to rising to fame had caused him to be inexplicably shocked.

Duan Ling Tian's rise allowed him to see a light of hope for the Seven Star Sword Sect's future... At that time, he'd firmly believed that so long as Duan Ling Tian was present, then the Seven Star Sword Sect would surely be able to continue its brilliance in the

future.

Now, Duan Ling Tian had given him another pleasant surprise.

"I originally thought that this little fellow was only at the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage now, but I never expected that he's instead at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage..." Ke Zhen smiled bitterly, and at the same time, he was also delighted.

"No... No... Impossible... Impossible!" At almost the exact same time, within the nearby pergola, the pupils of Huang Ji and Meng Qiu constricted as their hearts surged with emotions, and they were unwilling to believe that everything before their eyes was true.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" Zheng Song's pupils similarly constricted as well, but his heart was filled with the joy of excitement.

His heart that was in his throat had finally come back down.

He believed that with the ability Duan Ling Tian had displayed in the past, since Duan Ling Tian was a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist now, defeating another fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist was no difficult matter.

"Fourth level Nascent Soul Stage!" The surprised people weren't only the group from the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The people from the other four great sects, from their Sect Leader and Elders to the disciples, were all dumbstruck.

"His natural talent surpassed the five great young masters." The Snow Moon Sect's Liu Yue, the only female disciple from the five great sects that was present here, shot her incomparably complicated gaze at Duan Ling Tian.

A 22 year old fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist...

In terms of natural talent, it was sufficient to easily devastate all the five great young masters!

"Hmm?" At this moment, even the Saber Young Master, Long Yun, who'd always had his eyes closed as he sat there without the slightest movement had opened his eyes in a rare moment.

There seemed to be a ball of flame jumping about within Long Yun's eyes...

Presently, his gaze just happened to have descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

"Such a young fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist? Interesting, interesting..." Long Yun's brows raised and the corners of his mouth curled into an indistinct arc, and it was difficult to perceive what his feelings were at this moment.

The reactions of everyone present were practically stirred up the

instant Duan Ling Tian made his move.

Right when all the spectators were feeling incomparably shocked towards the strength Duan Ling Tian revealed, Duan Ling Tian's opponent, the Mountain Split Sect disciple, was dumbstruck as well.

"He's at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage as well? How could this be possible?!" Although he was unwilling to believe this, when he saw the speed Duan Ling Tian charged at him wasn't inferior to his own, he didn't dare dally in the slightest as the Origin Energy on the grade seven spirit saber in his hand skyrocketed before it whistled out and descended.

This saber strike carried the might to split a mountain, desiring to chop Duan Ling Tian into half... He didn't hold back in the slightest!

At this moment, even if he wanted to hold back, he wouldn't be able to.

Duan Ling Tian was a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist just like him, and if he were to hold back, then the loser would surely be him.

"The might of your saber isn't bad... But unfortunately, your saber skill hasn't reached a high level." An indifferent voice sounded out from Duan Ling Tian's mouth, causing the expression of the Mountain Split Sect disciple to become gloomy, and he revealed an extremely fierce sheen in his eyes as the grade seven

spirit saber in his hand fiercely descended. "Die!!"

"You're overestimating yourself!" The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a sneer, and he even couldn't be bothered to utilize his grade six spirit sword and only casually withdrew a grade seven spirit sword of low quality.

Sword Drawing Arts!

The sword was like a bolt of lightning as it flashed out directly.

In terms of speed, the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand was much faster than the saber in the Mountain Split Sect disciples hand...

The Sword Drawing Arts stressed upon extreme speeds.

Amongst the martial skills under the heavens, only speed is undefeatable!

Duan Ling Tian had always deeply believed this.

Swoosh!

The sword strike that was swift to the limit intercepted the saber in the hands of the Mountain Split Sect disciple.

At this moment, another 168 ancient mammoth silhouettes

appeared beside the 600 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Duan Ling Tian...

The strength of 768 ancient mammoths vs the strength of 768 ancient mammoths!

Chapter 385: Crushed

No one knew that all this was done intentionally by Duan Ling Tian.

He only used a grade seven spirit sword of inferior quality that provided an amplification that was similar to the grade seven spirit saber in the hands of the Mountain Split Sect disciple, as he didn't want to have an advantage in terms of spirit weapon.

He wanted his opponent to accept the loss wholeheartedly and completely terrorize the Mountain Split Sect disciple with his might.

After experiencing two lifetimes, Duan Ling Tian knew very well that killing a person was easy, but wanting someone to be completely afraid of you and not dare give rise to any thought of going against you was an extremely difficult task.

Presently, what Duan Ling Tian wanted to do was the latter.

Duan Ling Tian wanted to make the Mountain Split Sect disciple completely afraid of him and be terrified whenever they met...

Om!

Swoosh!

The saber strike that carried that force to split a mountain and the sword strike that was like a flashing bolt of lightning met with each other...

Head on!

Clang!

The ear piercing sound of iron colliding echoed out, accompanying the collision of two vast Origin Energies...

Instantly, the collision of Origin Energy affected the air, forming ring after ring of ripples that spread out.

The dust and dirt all over the ground swept out and suffused into the air.

At this moment, besides the few people from the Seven Star Sword Sect, everyone from the other sects, including the Sect Leaders and Elders, couldn't help but hold their breaths...

They wanted to know who would be the final victor of this head on collision.

In their hearts, they were sided towards that Mountain Split Sect disciple.

After all, the martial skills cultivated by Mountain Split Sect

disciples mostly leaned towards raw strength.

Amongst the disciples of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's five great sects, disciples of the Mountain Split Sect were second to none in terms of brute force...

Allegedly, one thousand years ago, the Founding Ancestor of the Mountain Split Sect was an existence at the Void Interpretation Stage that possessed freakish strength.

Relying only on his extremely strong strength, he was able to slash a vast and continuous mountain range in half with a single slash, and that gorge that was split open with immense force was the current location of the Mountain Split Sect.

That place was originally a Spirit Point that was buried under a vast mountain range that was noticed by the Founding Ancestor of the Mountain Split Sect, and was unearthed from then onwards.

It was precisely because of this that the sect passed down by that Void Interpretation Stage expert was named the Mountain Split Sect.

Clang!!

The ear piercing sound seemed as if it still resounded by the ears of everyone present in the Martial Competition Courtyard.

"Kid, die!" The Mountain Split Sect disciple let out an explosive

shout abruptly, the veins on his forehead bulged, and the Origin Energy on the grade seven spirit saber skyrocketed, wishing to dominate the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

"Want to kill me? First ask yourself if you have the ability." Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression when faced with the Mountain Split Sect disciple that had gone berserk, and he seemed to not care in the slightest, staying incomparably composed.

Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian's gaze went slightly cold and the corners of his mouth curled into an evil smile.

"Not good!" The evil smile that appeared on the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth just happened to be noticed by the Mountain Split Sect disciple. Although he didn't know why Duan Ling Tian would reveal such a smile at this moment, he unconsciously perceived that he ought to take the initiative and retreat.

But if he were to retreat just like this, then wouldn't he seem inferior to this Seven Star Sword Sect disciple in the eyes of the others?

Right when the Mountain Split Sect disciple didn't know what to choose in his heart.

Quake Energy!

The Origin Energy on the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand abruptly vibrated with a frequency that became

higher and higher...

The terrifying Quake Energy flowed out from the grade seven spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand and poured into the Mountain Split Sect disciples grade seven spirit saber without reservation and in full fury.

Instantly, the Mountain Split Sect disciple went pale.

He could clearly feel the vibrating that came from the sword of this Seven Star Sword Sect disciple before him, and as time passed, this vibration caused his palm to go numb, even his internal organs and entire body seemed to start vibrating with it.

"Let go!" Suddenly, Duan Ling Tian shouted out explosively.

Right at this moment, the Mountain Split Sect disciple whose palm had split open and was dripping blood let go of his spirit saber at the right moment.

The instant he let go of the spirit saber, he could feel the vibrating of his body stop.

At this moment, he had the pleasant sensation as if he'd put down the saber in his hand and achieved ascension.

But he hadn't even carefully savored this pleasant sensation when he felt a strong wind assault his face, and the wind carried a shocking might of lightning...

"No!!" The Mountain Split Sect disciple only had time to shout out explosively.

Duan Ling Tian use his Quake Energy to dodge the spirit saber the Mountain Split Sect disciple had tossed away, and the spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand abruptly shook before flashing directly towards the Mountain Split Sect disciple.

"Spare his life!" Right at this moment, the voice transmission of Linghu Jin Hong sounded out in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

At this moment, besides the people from the Seven Star Sword Sect, there was probably no one that was clear headed...

The others were all dumbstruck by the words 'let go' that Duan Ling Tian shouted out earlier.

In the eyes of these people, along with the explosive shout of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, that Mountain Split Sect disciple actually really let go and tossed away the grade seven spirit saber in his hand...

This scene was so strange and unbelievable to them!

It was difficult for them to imagine what had happened earlier.

"Demon!" This thought suddenly emerged within the hearts of

many disciples of the five great sects, and the gazes they shot at Duan Ling Tian were filled with fear.

Shouting out 'let go' explosively and he's able to make his opponent abandon their weapon?

What ability is this?

It's too strange!

Of course, there were always many attentive people that noticed the palm of the Mountain Split Sect disciple that had split open and was dripping with blood...

Swoosh!

An ear piercing howl of the wind seemed to be exceptionally clear within the silent Martial Competition Courtyard.

Slap!

At the critical juncture, the spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand twisted from sword edge to sword body and fiercely slapped onto the Mountain Split Sect disciple's body.

Under the blast of this enormous force, the internal organs of the latter shook, and at the same time that he flew out, he repeatedly spat out a few mouthfuls of blood before finally fiercely plunging

to the ground.

Whereas at this exact instant.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian flashed out, his entire body seemed to have transformed into a gale as he arrived at the place the Mountain Split Sect disciple would land in advance.

Swoosh!

When he saw the Mountain Split Sect disciple descended, Duan Ling Tian swept his leg out, precisely hitting the knee of the disciple.

Kacha!

"Ah!" The clear sound of bones fracturing and his miserable shrill cry practically sounded out at the same time, and was incomparably ear piercing, causing everyone present to feel a chill run down their spines.

Bang!

Finally, the Mountain Split Sect disciple emitted a shrill cry as he fell, and he just happened to kneel before Duan Ling Tian.

His features were warped and hideous out of extreme pain.

"Presumptuous!" The Sect Leader of Mountain Split Sect had finally recovered from his shock, and his expression went grim as he stood up abruptly, desiring to flash towards Duan Ling Tian.

"Sect Leader Teng." At practically the exact same instant, Linghu Jin Hong glanced indifferently at the Sect Leader of Mountain Peak Sect. "I presume you heard clearly what your Mountain Split Sect disciple said to Duan Ling Tian before the battle. Let the juniors deal with their own issues... How about it?"

The Mountain Split Sect's Sect Leader was speechless.

Only now did he recalled that before his Mountain Split Sect disciple battled this abnormal disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, he seemed to have wantonly humiliated his opponent, and he even threatened to change his opponent's name to 'Kneeling Ling'...

He realized that he wasn't in the right, so he could only suppress the flames of rage within his heart and sit back down.

But the gaze he shot at Duan Ling Tian still contained traces of frightful cold lights mixed within...

Such a monstrous genius disciple had actually appeared in the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Fourth level Nascent Soul Stage at the age of only 22!

Such natural talent was simply more monstrous than the most outstanding of the five great young masters in the current younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

Even if it was the leader of the five great young masters, the one called the person with the most monstrous natural talent in the Martial Dao in the last one hundred years of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, it was still far from being able to compare to this Seven Star Sword Sect disciple.

As he gazed at this Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, he was envious and jealous in his heart.

Why isn't my Mountain Split Sect able to accept such a monstrous disciple?

"Now, what do you think?" Duan Ling Tian looked down at the Mountain Split Sect disciple that knelt before him and his gaze was terrifyingly calm. "You're kneeling on the floor, kneeling before me... Do you still think I'm not worthy of the name Duan Ling Tian? Do you still think you have the qualifications to change my name?"

Do you still think you have the qualifications to change my name?

What Duan Ling Tian said entered into the ears of everyone

present and it caused them to sigh with emotion.

Obviously, Duan Ling Tian's rage was precisely from the words the Mountain Split Sect disciple spoke.

The Mountain Split Sect disciple was already trying his best to endure the pain of having his bones fractured and he gritted his teeth tightly as his body trembled...

Now, he recalled his previous actions when he heard Duan Ling Tian and shame arose within his heart. For a time, he felt his vital qi and blood surge up to a point it was difficult to restrain.

"Pu!" In the end, the Mountain Split Sect disciple's chest rose and fell for a while like a bellow, then his face flushed red as he spat out a mouthful of blood, and it caused him to fall on the ground and pass out.

Duan Ling Tian frowned, as he never expected the Mountain Split Sect disciple to be so useless, then he returned to the pergola.

Although returning to the pergola was only a few steps away, Duan Ling Tian was able to feel numerous gazes that were like rain as they all descended onto him during this short few steps.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, I really never imagined that you've already broken through to the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, you've already caught up to me." Zheng Song led Duan Ling Tian to sit by his side and laughed in excitement.

But deep within his eyes, a slight dimness was mixed within.

He was seven years older than Duan Ling Tian, yet his cultivation was only on par with Duan Ling Tian, and this caused him to feel embarrassment that came from the heart...

However, in next to no time, he came to an understanding.

This Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian of his was an utterly abnormal person. If anyone were to compare themselves to him, it would simply be looking for trouble.

Huang Ji's expression was as unsightly as unsightly could be.

Earlier, he'd insistently pushed and mocked Duan Ling Tian to make Duan Ling Tian battle the Mountain Split Sect disciple, precisely for the sake of allowing that Mountain Split Sect disciple to teach Duan Ling Tian a lesson.

"Duan Ling Tian has actually broken through to the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" However, never had Huang Ji imagined that Duan Ling Tian, who was only at the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage in his opinion, would actually have concealed his cultivation so deeply, and Duan Ling Tian's cultivation had already stepped into the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

Meng Qiu, who sat by Huang Ji's side, had an expression that flickered between one that was livid and ashen.

He knew that from today onwards, he could be considered to have completely joined the side of Duan Ling Tian's opposition...

At this moment, his heart was filled with regret.

Huang Ji mocking Duan Ling Tian was Huang Ji's own problem, why did he have to join in?

If it wasn't for this, it wouldn't have come to the extent that he became the opposition of Duan Ling Tian.

Chapter 386: Profound Nascent Pill

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian, who'd returned into the pergola, had become the center of attention as expected.

"22 year old fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist..." Besides the three higher-up from the Seven Star Sword Sect, the higher-ups from the other four great sects looked at Duan Ling Tian with extremely complicated gazes.

In the past, the lack of strength of the Seven Star Sword Sect's younger generation was something they'd noticed, and they originally thought the Seven Star Sword Sect would sink into decline like this.

But who knew that such a monster had actually appeared in the Seven Star Sword Sect!

"This Seven Star Sword Sect disciple in only 22 years old and has already stepped into the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage? He's simply abnormal!"

"Such natural talent surpasses every one of the five great young masters of our Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom."

"Exactly, even that person who's the leader of the five great young masters was still far inferior to the Seven Star Sword Sect disciple in terms of natural talent."

"Duan Ling Tian... He is like his name, possessing the potential to soar above the heavens! That Mountain Split Sect disciple wasn't able to notice this and provoked him. Not only were both his legs fractured, he was even angered to the point of fainting."

...

The disciples of the various sects recovered from their shock and were all astounded.

The scene before their eyes had completely exceeded their expectations!

If they didn't see it with their own two eyes, they wouldn't dare believe that a martial artist with such monstrous natural talent had appeared...

"In the history of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, there seems to have never been an existence who had stepped into the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage at the mere age of 22." The Snow Moon Sect's Liu Yu sighed.

She felt her own natural talent was extremely high and was only inferior to the five great young masters in the entire Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom...

In the past, she was only wholeheartedly convinced of the five great young masters.

But today, when she saw the strength this Seven Star Sword Sect disciple displayed with her own two eyes, only now did she realize that it turned out that the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom still contained an existence that possessed a natural talent that surpassed the five great young masters hidden within.

"Such a monstrous disciple has actually appeared in the Seven Star Sword Sect?" Burning flames jumped about in the eyes of Saber Young Master, Long Yun, as he sized up Duan Ling Tian with interest, and he wished for nothing more than to charge over and spar with Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, right? I, Long Yun, have committed you to memory."

Presently, it wasn't just Long Yun who'd remembered the name Duan Ling Tian. Perhaps everyone present wouldn't be able to forget this name in their entire lifetime.

Fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage at the age of 22, such accomplishments determined this person was extraordinary.

Duan Ling Tian remained unmoved as he sat in the pergola and faced the numerous gazes that swept over, and he had a carefree expression.

Such composure caused many people present to praise secretly. "Not only is the natural talent of this Duan Ling Tian high, his disposition is extremely firm as well... Neither humble nor arrogant, truly difficult to come by!"

"Sect Leader Linghu, such a monstrous disciple appearing in your

sect is truly a cause for congratulations." As the host, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader was the first to recover from his shock, and he congratulated Linghu Jin Hong.

The words of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader was like a wick that lit a fire, lighting ablaze the atmosphere at the scene.

The Sect Leaders of the other three great sects all congratulated Linghu Jin Hong as well. "Congratulations Sect Leader Linghu, the Seven Star Sword Sect has a qualified successor."

"Everyone is too kind." Linghu Jin Hong lightly smiled as he nodded in an extremely well mannered and appropriate fashion.

The two Peak Masters Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen, felt extremely honored as they stood by Linghu Jin Hong's side...

It wasn't the first time they'd followed the Sect Leader to watch the Martial Competition, but it was still the first time they were able to hold their heads up high.

For a time, their gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian in unison as if they'd pre-discussed it earlier, and brilliant smiles hung on both their faces.

They knew clearly in their hearts that everything they were able to enjoy now was all thanks to Duan Ling Tian.

Of course, the expressions of some people were unsightly.

Huang Ji who sat in the same pergola as Duan Ling Tian clenched his fist tightly, and his eyes revealed boundless resentment...

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian seized away what should have been his.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian was even likely to become the future Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

He was unwilling to accept this!

He was the personal disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, the existence that would become the next Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"No one can take away my place as Sect Leader... Duan Ling Tian, you're no exception!" Huang Ji's gloomy gaze shot at Duan Ling Tian, and it seemed waiting to swallow Duan Ling Tian at any moment.

"The Martial Competition of the five great sects will continue!" When he saw the fainted Mountain Split Sect disciple being carried away by his companions to the pergola, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader and the host of the competition abruptly spoke.

Although his voice wasn't loud, it entered into the ears of everyone present. "Besides the usual prizes for the first three in the Martial Competition as always... I will personally give out a

Profound Nascent Pill as the prize for the first in the Martial Competition."

Profound Nascent Pill!

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader had only just finished speaking, when waves of gasping sounded out within the Martial Competition Courtyard, as expected...

A Profound Nascent Pill was a grade six medicinal pill.

Although the Profound Nascent Pill was only a grade six medicinal pill, practically no grade six alchemist was able to refine it.

At least, in the history of Cloud Continent, a grade six alchemist refining a Profound Nascent Pill was unheard off...

Even if a grade five alchemist were to refine it, the percentage of successfully refining this Profound Nascent Pill was pitifully low.

Not even 1%.

Thus, the value of the Profound Nascent Pill could be easily imagined.

Of course, the reason the Profound Nascent Pill was valuable wasn't only because of this.

The most valuable aspect of the Profound Nascent Pill was its medicinal strength.

Supposedly, in the next half a year after consumption, the person who consumed it would experience an extremely great increase in their natural talent...

During the period the medicinal strength remained, the person's cultivation would advance by leaps and bounds.

Cultivating half a year could compare to cultivating for a year at ordinary times.

"Profound Nascent Pill!"

At this moment, besides Duan Ling Tian still possessing a calm expression as if he completely didn't hear the Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, all the disciples of the five great sects including the Saber Young Master, Long Yu, had eyes that lit up.

A single Profound Nascent Pill was sufficient to allow his cultivation to yield twice the result half the effort...

After consuming the Profound Nascent Pill, cultivating for a half a year would be like cultivating for a year in the past!

The Profound Nascent Pill was an extremely great temptation to

him.

"Profound Nascent Pill?" Duan Ling Tian had a calm expression and flowing lights revolved in his eyes. "If I didn't consume the 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk, this Profound Nascent Pill would perhaps be of use to me... Now, even if you give me a hundred Profound Nascent Pills, it would be of no use in the slightest.

"Only because my current natural talent is already at the extreme of the martial artists in the Cloud Continent!" As a person who'd fused with the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian naturally knew what the Profound Nascent Pill was.

The Profound Nascent Pill was a type of grade six medicinal pill that was extremely far apart in terms of expense and return.

It was impossible for a grade six alchemist to successfully refine it.

Even if a grade five alchemist were to refine it, the percentage of success wouldn't exceed 1%...

"Even if it was the Rebirth Martial Emperor after he'd become a Royal Grade Alchemist, he was only barely able to refine the Profound Nascent Pill with a 100% success rate!"

The refinement of a Profound Nascent Pill was related to the level of pill fire.

The higher level the pill fire, the higher the rate to successfully refine a Profound Nascent Pill.

Through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, Duan Ling Tian found out that those high grade alchemist wouldn't waste huge amounts of time, energy, and materials to refine this medicinal pill that was known as the medicinal pill with the lowest success rate in Cloud Continent.

Only because refining a Profound Nascent Pill was absolutely arduous, but fruitless.

"The materials to refine a Profound Nascent Pill required 100,000 gold... One hundred times would be ten million gold! Even if a grade five alchemist were to refine it and used up the materials worth ten million gold, the alchemist still might not be able to refine a Profound Nascent Pill successfully." Duan Ling Tian knew clearly in his heart that the success rate of the Profound Nascent Pill was low to the point it had reached an astounding level.

During the second lifetime of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he'd once seen an obstinate grade five alchemist that went mad for the sake of refining a Profound Nascent Pill.

Not because of anything else, but only because that grade five alchemist had spent 100 million gold worth of materials and was still unable to refine even one Profound Nascent Pill...

In terms of cost, the Profound Nascent Pill was a medicinal pill that had a difference between cost and return like the difference

between the heaven and the earth.

At least, Duan Ling Tian wasn't interested in the slightest towards refining a Profound Nascent Pill.

"Perhaps, only those alchemists who really don't lack money and possess sufficient patience would refine the Profound Nascent Pill... The medicinal strength of the Profound Nascent Pill is indeed shocking. But the person that consumes it wouldn't think anything of it, but refining it was a type of torture and torment to an alchemist." Duan Ling Tian knew this very well.

"Of course, there's also an exception... There're perhaps an extremely few grade five alchemists that struck great luck, and were able to refine it the first time."

Right at the moment this thought arose in Duan Ling Tian's heart.

"The Profound Nascent Pill in my hand was accidentally refined by a grade five alchemist that's a good friend of mine, and he only spent a single portion of materials." The words of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"There really is an alchemist who struck great luck?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned.

After all, although the success rate of a grade five alchemist was fixed at 1%, if the alchemist struck great luck, then a grade five

alchemist still have the chance to refine a Profound Nascent Pill successfully in one try.

In the case that the alchemist was unfortunate, then even if the alchemist refined it a thousand times, he might not be able to refine a single Profound Nascent Pill.

The friend of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader undoubtedly belonged to the former category.

Struck great luck!

"So that's how it is."

"I was wondering, why someone would refine a Profound Nascent Pill... Sect Leader Long, the luck of that friend of yours is really heaven defying!"

"Sect Leader Long, you took out this Profound Nascent Pill and made it the prize of the first in the Martial Competition because you're probably intending to bestow it to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, your foster son, Long Yun, right?" Besides Linghu Jin Hong, the Sect Leaders of the other sects looked at the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader and spoke out successively.

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader lightly smiled, then looked at the Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect that spoke the last. "Sect Leader Xue, why do you boost the morale of my foster

son and belittle your own personal disciple, Liu Yue? Liu Yue and my foster son are both sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artists, and Liu Yue similarly has the opportunity to obtain the first in the Martial Competition as well."

Chapter 387: Poaching

When the Snow Moon Sect's Sect Leader heard the Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, he only smiled lightly but didn't say anything.

He knew his own limitations.

Although the strength of his personal disciple, Liu Yue, wasn't bad, she was still quite a distance away when compared with Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Master's foster son, Long Yun.

"I was wondering why the Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect was so kind, actually willing to take out a Profound Nascent Pill to be the prize for the first in the Martial Competition. So it turned out that he'd only bestowing it to his foster son, the Saber Young Master Long Yun, in a disguised form." Zheng Song who sat by Duan Ling Tian's side frowned and snorted in a low voice.

Presently, it wasn't only Zheng Song who thought in this way.

Most people present possessed similar thoughts.

How valuable was the Profound Nascent Pill, Duan Ling Tian didn't care about it, but it didn't mean that the others didn't as well.

Duan Ling Tian possessed a natural talent in the Martial Dao that could be said to be at the extreme of a martial artist in Cloud

Continent, yet others didn't possess this.

To them, if they were able to acquire the Profound Nascent Pill, then they could save half a year of time in their cultivation in the future.

Even though it was only half a year, that was sufficient to close the gap between a great deal of people of the same generation and become distinguished amongst their peers.

"What? Senior Brother Zheng Song, you're interested in that Profound Nascent Pill?" Duan Ling Tian smiled as he asked.

"Of course I'm interested." Zheng Song hurriedly nodded, and his eyes revealed a burning sheen. "That Profound Nascent Pill is able to help a martial artist advance their cultivation swiftly... If I consumed that Profound Nascent Pill, I might only need half a year to break through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage successfully!"

Duan Ling Tian nodded, and a bright light that was indistinct appeared in his eyes.

This was something that Zheng Song didn't notice.

However, even if he noticed it, he wouldn't be able to perceive Duan Ling Tian's thoughts and intentions.

In next to no time, the host, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's

Leader, announced the continuation of the Martial Competition.

Instantly, the disciples of the various sects entered the even ground and challenged the disciples of the other sects by name.

The spars were held, one by one, and were like a raging fire.

Swoosh!

Within the pergola that Duan Ling Tian was in, Huang Ji's figure flashed out to battle a fifth level Nascent Soul Stage disciple of the Origin Convergence Sect.

The battle between the two was extremely intense!

In terms of speed, both of them were on par; in terms of strength, there was hardly any difference between the two.

In the end, it was still Huang Ji who relied on another superb sword skill that condensed seven sword lights that seemed to have transformed into seven meteors, and they whistled as they descended with a speed like bolts of lightning, defeating his opponent in one go.

Extremely efficiently!

"This Huang Ji has cultivated two sword skills?" Duan Ling Tian was slightly surprised, as the two sword skills of Huang Ji were

obviously already cultivated to the Perfection Stage.

Especially the sword skill he utilized in the end to defeat his opponent, it was even capable of being called superb...

Based on Duan Ling Tian's evaluation, if his Sword Drawing Arts were to encounter this sword skill, it might not be able to gain the advantage in terms of speed.

"This sword skill completely crushes more than 90% of high grade Profound Rank sword skills." Duan Ling Tian glanced deeply at Huang Ji.

This Huang Ji had an extremely petty character, but needless to say, he still had some ability.

At least, he hadn't seen anyone that had battled until now that was stronger than Huang Ji.

"Seven Star Sword Technique!"

Right at this moment, waves of surprised exclams entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears.

Seven Star Sword Technique?

Duan Ling Tian's eyes squinted when he heard these exclamations of surprise.

He's heard of this sword skill before, it was the Sect Guarding sword skill...

Of course, it was impossible that the Seven Star Sword Sect only possessed one high grade Profound Rank sword skill as its Sect Guarding sword skill.

The Seven Star Sword Sect's Guarding sword skill was a high grade Earth Rank sword skill!

"I heard a long time ago that the Seven Star Sword Sect's Guarding sword skill, the Seven Star Sword Technique is the one and only high grade Earth Rank sword skill in the Seven Star Sword Sect... Moreover, this Seven Star Sword Technique has a basic section that's called the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique."

Duan Ling Tian thought in his heart. "The sword skill this Huang Ji cultivated ought to be the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique."

The Minor Seven Star Sword Technique was from the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Guarding sword skill, the Seven Star Sword Technique, and it was naturally extraordinary.

Supposedly, once a person who cultivated the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique to the Perfection Stage broke through to the Void Prying Stage, the person would be able to comprehend Elementary Sword Force in an extremely short amount of time...

At that time, the high grade Earth Rank sword skill, the Seven Star Sword Technique, would step into the Initial Stage as well.

"Sect Leader Linghu, this Minor Seven Star Sword Technique is the basic section of your Seven Star Sword Sect's Guarding sword skill, the Seven Star Sword Technique... According to my knowledge, the Seven Star Sword Sect has a rule that the Seven Star Sword Technique can only be passed down to the person that inherits the place of Sect Leader, isn't this so?" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader looked at Linghu Jin Hong and lightly smiled as he asked.

"Exactly." Linghu Jin Hong nodded, he felt rather happy in his heart when he saw his personal disciple bringing honor to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"In this way, Sect Leader Linghu intends to let your disciple inherit your position and become the next Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect?" The Origin Convergence Sect's Leader looked at Linghu Jin Hong as he smiled spuriously.

Meanwhile, Huang Ji revealed a slightly complacent expression when he heard the Sect Leader of the Origin Convergence Sect.

Right, Master passed down the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique to me, it's undoubtedly because he wants to pass down the Sect Guarding sword skill, the Seven Star Sword Technique, to me.

After all, the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique he cultivated

was the basic section of the Seven Star Sword Technique.

For a time, Huang Ji looked at Duan Ling Tian with a complacent expression, as if he was saying to Duan Ling Tian, "Kid, look clearly, I'm the future Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

But he quickly noticed that from the beginning until the end, Duan Ling Tian only glanced indifferently at him and didn't have the interest to glance at him again.

This caused Huang Ji's expression to become even gloomier.

This Duan Ling Tian, dammit!

Right at this moment, the Sect Leader of the Origin Convergence Sect laughed heartily, then said, "Sect Leader Linghu, looks like you don't plan to pass the place of Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect to Duan Ling Tian... With Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, could it be that he still doesn't have the qualifications to become the next Sect Leader of your Seven Star Sword Sect?"

"Sect Leader Linghu, originally as an outsider, it isn't right for me to interfere in the matters of your Seven Star Sword Sect... But now, you're really too unfair. As far as I'm concerned, with Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, it wouldn't even take a year for him to surpass your personal disciple." When the Snow Moon Sect's Sect Leader spoke up to here, he withdrew his gaze from Linghu Jin Hong and shot it at Duan Ling Tian. "If Duan Ling Tian was a disciple of my Snow Moon Sect, then I'd be willing to immediately set him as the next inheritor of the position as the Sect Leader of

Snow Moon Sect, teach him the Snow Moon Sect's Guarding sword skill, Snow Moon Sword Technique, and spare no efforts in fostering him!"

The words of the Snow Moon Sect's Sect Leader were like a wick that lit a flame, lighting the scene's atmosphere ablaze.

"Duan Ling Tian, in the future, if you feel it's not worth staying in the Seven Star Sword Sect, my Origin Convergence Sect would welcome you as well. I'm similarly willing to set you as the next inheritor of the position of Sect Leader, moreover, I'll teach you my Origin Convergence Sect's Guarding martial skill, Origin Convergence Palm!" The Origin Convergence Sect's Leader was unwilling to be left behind, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian as he tossed out an olive branch.

"Duan Ling Tian, our Mountain Split Sect is the same as well, we'll absolutely not allow you to suffer a loss." The Mountain Split Sect's Leader made a promise as well.

The promise of the Mountain Split Sect's Leader just happened to be heard by the Mountain Split Sect disciple that has just awoken after being angered by Duan Ling Tian to the point he fainted...

Instantly, the Mountain Split Sect disciples face went ghastly pale, then he spit out a mouthful of blood and fainted once again, causing the other three Mountain Split Sect disciples to be speechless.

"Haha..." The Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect

laughed heartily. "Since the three Sect Leaders have stated their stance, then I as the host must state my stance as well."

As he spoke, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Sect Master looked at Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, if you're willing to join my Demonic Lotusblade Sect, I can provide you the best cultivation environment... Not only that, you can regularly spar with my foster son, Long Yun, and increase your strength. I can promise you that so long as you can surpass my foster son, Long Yun, then I'll let you become the next Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect."

The four great sects tried to poach Duan Ling Tian in unison.

Desiring to lure the peerless genius, Duan Ling Tian, into their own sects.

This scene caused the disciples of the various great sects to be astounded.

At the Seven Star Sword Sect's pergola.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian." Zheng Song looked at Duan Ling Tian with a perturbed expression, he was really worried that Duan Ling Tian would be unable to resist the temptation of the four great sects and turn to one of the four great sects.

Huang Ji's expression was extremely unsightly.

He suddenly felt that he was like a clown before Duan Ling Tian now...

Especially that Snow Moon Sect's Sect Leader who trampled on his dignity and flattered Duan Ling Tian, it angered him to the point his chest seemed like it would explode.

"Duan Ling Tian!" At this moment, Huang Ji's hate was practically at a point it was difficult to restrain.

Meng Qiu had a bitter smile on his face.

He'd realized that the biggest mistaken decision he's done in this lifetime was to become enemies with Duan Ling Tian, and move to be the opposition of Duan Ling Tian.

He took a deep breath, and he'd already come to a decision in his heart.

If Duan Ling Tian didn't turn to the other four great sects, then after the Martial Competition this time, he would surely look for Duan Ling Tian and offer a humble apology, and make Duan Ling Tian forgive his past actions.

The two Peak Masters of the Seven Star Sword Sect that were present, Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen, both had unsightly expressions.

These four great sects are really shameless!

They actually tried to poach our Seven Star Sword Sect's disciple in front of us and the Sect Leader.

Did they really think that we're non-existent?

Finally, the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong, stated his stance. "Four Sect Leaders, since all of you know that the Seven Star Sword Technique is the Sect Guarding sword skill of my Seven Star Sword Sect, and is only passed on to the next Sect Leader... Then all of you ought to know that the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique doesn't represent the Seven Star Sword Technique!

"As for the position of Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, I already have a plan in my heart... So long as Duan Ling Tian is willing, I can relinquish my position to him right now, and allow him to become the new Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect. I'm willing to stand behind him and support him," Linghu Jin Hong said slowly.

His words were spoken with incomparable sincerity, and without the slightest falsehood.

"As for the Seven Star Sword Technique, after this Martial Competition ends and we return to the Seven Star Sword Sect, I will naturally pass it down to him." Linghu Jin Hong looked at Duan Ling Tian as he continued.

Linghu Jin Hong's stand caused the Sect Leaders of the other

four great sects to be stunned.

They never expected that Linghu Jin Hong would actually possesses such great resolution!

He was actually willing to directly relinquish his position to Duan Ling Tian!

Chapter 388: Swinging a Sword like A Rod

"Sect Leader Linghu, in the past, even though my strength has always been inferior to yours, I never admired you... But today, your ability to make such a decision has caused me to admire you!" The Mountain Split Sect's Leader had a solemn expression as he cupped his hands to Linghu Jin Hong.

"Now, I finally understood why the Seven Star Sword Sect stably suppresses our four great sects in the end... It's the Seven Star Sword Sect's resolution! At least, we four are far from possessing such resolution as Sect Leader Linghu." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader shook his head and lightly sighed.

The Sect Leaders of the Snow Moon Sect and Origin Convergence Sect nodded in deep agreement.

They were convinced from the heart by Linghu Jin Hong's resolution.

They'd asked themselves, even if Duan Ling Tian was really willing to turn to their sects, they still wouldn't possess the resolution to directly relinquish their position to Duan Ling Tian like Linghu Jin Hong...

Swoosh!

Within the Martial Competition Courtyard, the disciples of the other four great sects recovered from their shock and they were all astounded.

They were shocked by Linghu Jin Hong's resolution!

"As expected of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Leader... For the sake of the Seven Star Sword Sect's future, he didn't fuss about his own personal gains or losses in the slightest."

"Yeah, with such a Sect Leader, why should the Seven Star Sword Sect be worried about being unable to stay brilliant in the future?"

...

The words of the disciples of the other four great sects were filled with admiration towards Linghu Jin Hong.

Meng Qiu recovered from his shock and couldn't help but shudder.

"Sect Leader's actually willing to relinquish his position and pass the position of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader to Duan Ling Tian?" Meng Qiu took a deep breath, and he didn't hesitate any longer as he directly sent a voice transmission to Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling Tian, I hope you can forgive me for my actions towards your earlier... In the future, I absolutely won't go against you anymore! If you become the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, I'll surely support you with all my heart and soul."

Meng Qiu, the Phecda Peak Master's personal disciple.

With the natural talent Meng Qiu possessed, he would surely become the next Phecda Peak Master if nothing unexpected happened.

The voice transmission of Meng Qiu was slightly unexpected to Duan Ling Tian.

When he thought of how they didn't have a deep grudge between them and Meng Qiu was only adding fuel the flame earlier, he nodded to Meng Qiu with a calm expression.

Meng Qiu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this.

He knew that he'd escaped calamity!

The body of Huang Ji who'd just returned to the pergola was slightly stiff.

The words of his Master, the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Linghu Jin Hong, still reverberated inside his mind.

"Four Sect Leaders, since all of you know that the Seven Star Sword Technique is the Sect Guarding sword skill of my Seven Star Sword Sect. and is only passed on to the next Sect Leader... Then all of you ought to know that the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique doesn't represent the Seven Star Sword Technique!

"As for the position of Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect, I already have a plan in my heart... So long as Duan Ling Tian is

willing, I can relinquish my position to him right now, and allow him to become the new Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect. I'm willing to stand behind him and support him."

Huang Ji's expression was terrifyingly gloomy.

No!

I'm not resigned to this fate!

Huang Ji sat at the side of the pergola with his head lowered, and his face became faintly vicious, while his eyes flickered with a sheen of ruthlessness and hatred out of envy...

"Want me to respect Duan Ling Tian as the Sect Leader?"

"I rather die than be beneath him!"

Huang Ji endlessly roared in his heart.

As for the person concerned, Duan Ling Tian, his mood was slightly surging from the words Linghu Jin Hong spoke.

Although he had no intention of becoming the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, the stance that Linghu Jin Hong took still caused traces of warmth to arise from the depths of his heart.

This was a type of belief, a belief that he could entrust everything to Duan Ling Tian.

After this disturbance, the Martial Competition continued.

The disciples of the various sects sparred with each other, one by one.

Along with the sky turning a rosy color and night gradually arriving, the Martial Competition was slowly drawing to an end.

Presently, amongst the disciples of the various sects present here, besides the Snow Moon Sect's Lin Yue and the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun, without exception, almost everyone had sparred with someone.

Only Liu Yue and Long Yun had not stepped into the even ground at the center of the Martial Competition Courtyard, and no one challenged them.

These two people were the two with the highest cultivation in the Martial Competition this time.

They were both existences at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

Amongst the other people, the strongest cultivation was only at the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, and it was far from being a match for them.

"Duan Ling Tian!" A fifth level Origin Core Stage disciple from the Mountain Split Sect named Duan Ling Tian and issued a challenge.

For a time, sounds of booing continuously rose and fell, causing the Mountain Split Sect disciple to blush slightly, but he had no choice but to brace himself and do it...

Only because, this was the order of his Master, the Sect Leader of the Mountain Split Sect, sent him via voice transmission!

Challenging a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist with a cultivation at the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage was indeed slightly bullying his opponent.

Presently, amongst the people present, only the people from the Seven Star Sword Sect emitted slight shines of hope from their eyes...

When he was in the Seven Star Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian had repeatedly displayed his ability to defeat a stronger opponent, and he'd even used a cultivation at the ninth level of the Origin Core Stage to kill a first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple one!

Perhaps, Duan Ling Tian might be able to defeat this Mountain Split Sect disciple.

Duan Ling Tian didn't refuse when challenged by the Mountain Split Sect disciple, and his feet stomped on the ground before flashing onto the even ground, then he stood confrontation with the Mountain Split Sect disciple.

"Duan Ling Tian, watch out." The Mountain Split Sect disciple didn't delay, he raised his hand and a rod appeared within it. The rod was made from materials of unknown quality, and flowing lights revolved around the body of the rod.

A while ago, Duan Ling Tian had seen this Mountain Split Sect disciple fight, so he knew the rod in his opponent's hand was a grade seven spirit weapon.

Relying on this grade seven spirit weapon rod, he'd successively defeated many fifth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, and had only lost at the hands of a fifth level Nascent Soul Stage Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple and their Seven Star Sword Sect's Huang Ji.

The strength of this Mountain Split Sect disciple could be considered as the strongest amongst the four Mountain Split Sect disciples that participated in the five great sect's Martial Competition this time.

Every time the grade seven spirit rod in his hand swung out, it would seem as if it could anticipate the movements of the enemy, causing others to be unable to defend against it.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the Mountain Split Sect disciple moved, he stepped on the flowing light brought about by his Origin Energy as he flashed towards Duan Ling Tian.

In the air, 700 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form before dashing out in tow with an imposing manner that shot into the sky like a rainbow.

Whoosh!

Origin Energy skyrocketed on the grade seven spirit rod in his hand, and he smashed it down at Duan Ling Tian with grand movements, and it seemed as if it brought along an enormous might that was sufficient to smash everything!

In the sky, another 198 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the original 700 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

This rod strike that smashed down contained a strength that was comparably to the strength of 898 ancient mammoths!

Instantly, even the airflow in the sky was affected, and it emitted buzzing sounds...

The sound of air exploding rose and fell rhythmically, and continued without end.

"Bring it on!" When he saw the Mountain Split Sect disciple was so fierce to the point he directly went berserk at the moment he attacked, and smashed down his rod with a solid swing, Duan Ling Tian felt the hot blood in his body boil.

Whoosh!

With a raise of his hand, a narrow sword had appeared within his hand.

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare be inattentive when facing an opponent at the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

He directly withdrew the best spirit sword in his possession.

In the next moment Duan Ling Tian made his move.

Whirlwind!

Instantly, his entire body seemed to transform into a gale as he fearlessly moved to greet the rod strike.

In the eyes of the spectators, it was like Duan Ling Tian was moving to go give away his life.

While Duan Ling Tian dashed out, 600 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above him...

Fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

Which was also Duan Ling Tian's current strength.

That day, under the assistance of the three Void Break Pills, he'd only spend two months of time to break through to the first level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

After that, relying on his natural talent that had reached the limit, and the Nascent Nurturing Pills with a purity of over 90%, he'd spend another three months to successfully step into the second level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

Subsequently, he spent four months to successfully step into the third level of the Nascent Soul Stage!

It was precisely at this time that he fell into a cultivation bottleneck and he started moving his attention to the high grade Earth Rank movement technique, Whirlwind, that was attached to the fourth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Wind Wurm Form...

Following that, he'd acquired the Jade Origin Fruit that the Sect Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, bestowed.

Under the assistance of the Jade Origin Fruit, he'd finally broken through the bottleneck at the third level of the Nascent Soul Stage and broke through to the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage in one go!

Currently, when his strength completely exploded out, it was comparable to the strength of 611 ancient mammoths.

In other words, he was still holding back when he fought now.

He'd held back the strength of 11 ancient mammoths.

It wasn't because he looked down on the Mountain Split Sect disciple that he did this, but was instead because he felt there was entirely no need...

Swoosh!

Along with Origin Energy flashing out into the narrow sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand, immediately, another 228 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared out of thin air beside the existing 600 ancient mammoth silhouettes...

In other words, currently, the strength Duan Ling Tian displayed while relying on the narrow sword was comparable to the strength of 828 ancient mammoths!

"Grade six spirit sword!" At almost the exact instant that Duan Ling Tian utilized the narrow sword, all pupils of all the people present couldn't help but constrict.

They never imagined that Duan Ling Tian, a mere fourth level

Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, would actually possess a grade six spirit sword...

With a quick thought, they came to an understanding.

With Duan Ling Tian's natural talent, it was sufficient for the Seven Star Sword Sect to bestow a grade six spirit sword upon him.

Now, only Linghu Jin Hong and the two Peak Masters beside him knew that the grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand wasn't bestowed by the Seven Star Sword Sect.

Under the gazes of everyone present.

Om!

Duan Ling Tian didn't utilize his Sword Drawing Arts, instead he gripped the spirit sword tightly in his hand, seeming more like he was swinging up a rod, and he fiercely smashed his sword towards the Mountain Split Sect disciple's grade seven spirit rod!

This scene caused everyone present to be stupefied.

"Duan Ling Tian is actually not using a sword skill?"

"Is he using grade six spirit sword in his hand as a rod and smashing it at his opponent?"

...

Instantly, only similar thoughts like this remained in the hearts of most people.

They felt their scalps go numb as they gazed at the scene before them.

Has Duan Ling Tian gone mad?

Even if the narrow sword in his hand was a grade six spirit sword, his own cultivation was far inferior to the Mountain Split Sect disciple.

The strongest strength he was able to exert when relying on a grade six spirit sword was only comparably to the strength of 828 ancient mammoths.

Whereas the strength that the grade seven spirit rod in that Mountain Split Sect disciple's hand smashed down with was comparably to the strength of 898 ancient mammoths...

The difference was the strength of 70 ancient mammoths!

Chapter 389: Defeating A Stronger Opponent!

At this moment, besides the members of the Seven Star Sword Sect, the members of the other four great sects, including their Sect Leaders and Elders, all felt that this battle was without a shred of suspense.

The difference of the strength of 70 ancient mammoths were sufficient to make Duan Ling Tian suffer a crushing defeat!

"A difference of 70 ancient mammoth's worth of strength?" On the other hand, brilliant smiles bloomed on the faces of the members of the Seven Star Sword Sect instead...

According to their knowledge, one year ago, when Duan Ling Tian killed the first level Nascent Soul Stage inner court disciple, Liu Shi Ge, on the Dubhe Peak's life and death arena, the full strength Liu Shi Ge's exerted was even stronger than Duan Ling Tian by over 90 ancient mammoths!

But even then, Liu Shi Ge was still killed by Duan Ling Tian.

"There's no suspense at all." Zheng Song's heart that was in his throat has eased up and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

That day, he was spectating from the side when Duan Ling Tian killed Liu Shi Ge, and amongst the Seven Star Sword Sect members

present now, no one was clearer of the conditions on that day.

Duan Ling Tian's ability to defeat a stronger opponent was even capable of surpassing a gap of over 90 ancient mammoths in strength.

Could it be that he would be afraid of a mere difference of 70 ancient mammoth's worth of strength?

When he swung up the grade six spirit sword and fiercely smashed it down, Duan Ling Tian felt that there was a place to vent the roiling hot blood and battle intent in his body, and he spat out a mouthful of foul air as he abruptly shouted out explosively. "Satisfying!"

Om!

The grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand directly used the body of the sword to fiercely smash towards the Mountain Split Sect disciple's rod that was swung downwards.

Swoosh!

The grade seven spirit rod of the Mountain Split Sect disciple smashed down as if it carried a might of a 15,000 kg.

But, when he who was originally filled with confidence saw Duan Ling Tian shout out explosively and move to intercept him as if in a frenzy, he didn't know why, but a trace of coldness had actually

arisen within his heart for no reason.

Yet, he already had no choice now and could only face Duan Ling Tian's attack head-on!

"No problem, it's surely not a problem... My strength is 70 ancient mammoths stronger than him, and it's sufficient to easily crush him!" The Mountain Split Sect disciple ceaselessly consoled himself.

However, when he saw Duan Ling Tian's gaze that was filled with confidence, his mind couldn't help but sway.

Why does Duan Ling Tian possess such strong confidence?

Could it be that he had confidence on defeating me in a head-on attack?

The Mountain Split Sect disciple was truly unwilling to believe this.

"No... Impossible, it's impossible! He's surely bluffing, surely!" At the critical moment, the thoughts of the Mountain Split Sect disciple turned and he continued to console himself.

As he gazed at the grade seven spirit rod in his hand fiercely smashing down, about to collide with the grade six spirit sword which Duan Ling Tian swung and smashed down at him...

"Ah!" The Mountain Split Sect disciple shouted explosively, wanting to use this to overcome the fear and uneasiness in his heart.

At the same time, the strength of the Mountain Split Sect disciple completely poured into the grade seven spirit rod in his hand without reservation...

Swoosh!

The rod strike that seemed as if it had received help from god crashed downwards.

"Satisfying!" Duan Ling Tian swung out his grade six spirit sword, his arm flashed and was like a raging python swinging its tail as he smashed the spirit sword towards the descending rod.

At the same time.

Quake Energy!

Instantly, the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's spirit sword started to vibrate violently with a frequency that went higher and higher...

Right before the spirit sword collided with the rod that the Mountain Split Sect disciple fiercely smashed down, his Quake

Energy had risen to the maximum limit.

Maximum Quake Energy!

Its scope of effect was the strength of 100 ancient mammoths.

In other words, in a head on battle, so long as the strength of the opponent Duan Ling Tian faced didn't exceed his own by the strength of 100 ancient mammoths, then Quake Energy would be able to bring about an effect that was like help from the gods.

Furthermore, now, although the rod strike that the Mountain Split Sect disciple smashed downwards was approaching menacingly, it was only the strength of 70 ancient mammoths stronger than Duan Ling Tian.

It just happened to be within the Quake Energy's scope of effect.

Swoosh!

The rod strike smashed down by the Mountain Split Sect disciple carried along the might to tear through the sky as it fiercely smashed down.

Om!

Duan Ling Tian swung out the grade six spirit sword with grand movements, abandoning the edge of the sword as he smashed out

with the sword's body to intercept the rod that was smashing down.

The strength on the rod was comparable to the strength of 898 ancient mammoths.

The strength on the sword was comparable to the strength of 828 ancient mammoths.

The difference between the two was the strength of 70 ancient mammoths!

Right at the instant when the sword and rod flashed out and were about to collide, time seemed as if it had stopped.

"Duan Ling Tian is about to lose!"

"There's a difference of the strength of 70 ancient mammoths between them, the outcome is without suspense."

"Although Duan Ling Tian will suffer defeat, but it's still a glorious defeat! It's difficult to imagine that he's only a 22 year old Seven Star Sword Sect disciple."

...

The crowd of members from the four great sects stared fixedly at the scene before them, and their thoughts spun.

"He's won!" Linghu Jin Hong and the two Peak Masters beside him revealed gratified smiles on their faces.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, nice work!" Zheng Song had an incomparably brilliant smile on his face.

Meng Qiu's face revealed a smile as well. "Duan Ling Tian, nice!"

Only Huang Ji looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze filled with viciousness and malevolence, and his face carried an unwilling expression. "Duan Ling Tian... Duan Ling Tian! Why is the limelight always yours? WHY?!"

Clang!

An ear piercing sound of rod and sword collided resounded out within the entire Martial Competition Courtyard.

Although everyone present was mentally prepared, some disciples of the various sects that possessed comparatively lower cultivations couldn't help but go pale and they felt their eardrums almost splitting apart from the ear piercing sound.

Whoosh!

The instant the sword and rod collided, two strands of Origin Energy crashed in collision, causing sounds of air exploding to

continuously rise and fall, and the roiling airflow in the sky formed circle after circle of ripples that spread out.

Instantly, a gust of strong wind spread out from Duan Ling Tian and the Mountain Split Sect disciple, sweeping out to the surroundings.

Blowing on the clothes of the spectators, causing them to flutter as well.

But no one amongst the spectators cared about this, only because their gazes were all fixed on the two people who had just collided with each other.

They wanted to know what the final outcome was.

"Let go!" Suddenly, a stern and explosive shout entered into the ears of everyone present.

Subsequently, most people noticed to their astonishment that along with the explosive shout of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Duan Ling Tian, that Mountain Split Sect disciple followed in the footsteps of the previous Mountain Split Sect disciple that was defeated by Duan Ling Tian. His palm split open and fresh blood dripped down, and he directly tossed away the weapon in his hand.

Clang!

The grade seven spirit rod crashed onto the ground and emitted an

ear piercing sound, shocking most people to the point their hearts palpitated in fear.

They didn't know what had happened.

Presently, it was probably the person concerned, the Mountain Split Sect disciple that knew exactly what happened...

He originally thought his own strength was stronger than Duan Ling Tian by 70 ancient mammoths, so he would be able to easily dominate Duan Ling Tian and defeat Duan Ling Tian.

But unexpectedly, right at the instant the spirit rod in his hand collided with Duan Ling Tian's spirit sword, he felt the Origin Energy on his spirit rod be shaken to dispersion by a type of vibrating energy that extended out from the sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

It didn't end at that, the terrifying vibrating energy subsequently spread to his hand from the spirit rod, then spread to his entire body, including the bones and internal organs within him.

When his Origin Energy was shaken to dispersion and the palm that held the rod split open, he'd realized that if he didn't let go, then it was extremely likely that he would be shaken to death!

Furthermore, it was right at this moment that Duan Ling Tian let out an explosive shout, and it caused him to not dare hesitate and hurriedly toss away the grade seven spirit rod...

Now, he could understand the feelings of the other Mountain Split Sect disciple that was defeated by Duan Ling Tian earlier.

The vibrating energy that this Duan Ling Tian displayed was too bizarre, and it was impossible to guard against.

Om!

The grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand trembled as he withdrew the Quake Energy, then he slapped out with the body of the sword, descending onto the Mountain Split Sect disciple that was just right before him.

The Mountain Split Sect disciple even didn't have the chance to circulate his Origin Energy that had been shaken to dispersion when he was slapped flying by Duan Ling Tian's sword strike, flying like an arrow leaving the bow, and he fiercely plunged to the ground with a bang.

"It was a good fight." The Mountain Split Sect disciple didn't utter any rude remarks to Duan Ling Tian, so Duan Ling Tian didn't continue attacking and stopped suitably.

"You're extremely strong, I'm utterly convinced of your strength." The Mountain Split Sect disciple stood up with difficulty, then nodded to Duan Ling Tian with a smile before picking up his spirit rod and returning to the pergola.

Meanwhile, everyone present had recovered from their shock, their gazes descended onto Duan Ling Tian once again. It was as if they'd seen a ghost.

"Duan Ling Tian actually won with a difference of 70 ancient mammoths worth of strength?"

"Why do I feel like I'm dreaming? The side with the weaker strength was actually able to win in a head on confrontation?"

"It's simply like they were putting on a show!"

...

Regardless of how the people present thought or how they doubted it, Duan Ling Tian had won. And in the end, he'd won in an open and above-board manner.

Presently, only the members of the Seven Star Sword Sect seemed to not feel surprised in the slightest.

"What is actually going on?" The Mountain Split Sect's Sect Leader sent a voice transmission to ask the Mountain Split Sect disciple that was defeated by Duan Ling Tian, or in other words, his personal disciple. "Your strength was obviously stronger than Duan Ling Tian... In the end, why did you still lose? Why did your palm split open? Why did you toss away the spirit weapon in your hand?"

There were too many questions in the heart of the Mountain Split Sect's Sect Leader.

The process of Duan Ling Tian defeating this personal disciple of his was no different from the process of Duan Ling Tian defeating the other Mountain Split Sect disciple from before...

If there really was a difference, then the strength of the first Mountain Split Sect disciple had a strength that was similar to Duan Ling Tian.

Whereas his personal disciple instead was defeated by Duan Ling Tian under the circumstances that he possessed a strength that was sufficient to dominate Duan Ling Tian.

He lost without any sign nor prerequisite.

Everything was just so sudden!

At this moment, the Mountain Split Sect's Sect Leader's mood was gloomy, he'd asked his personal disciple to challenge Duan Ling Tian as his original intention was to teach Duan Ling Tian a lesson.

After all, Duan Ling Tian had fractured the legs of his Mountain Split Sect's disciple. Although that little injury was able to be healed by a grade seven Gold Injury Pill, it still had caused the Mountain Split Sect to lose face greatly.

But who knew, now, they hadn't regained the face that they'd lost, but they'd lost face once again.

This caused him to be on the verge of exploding from rage!

Chapter 390: Duan Ling Tian's Arrogance

"Master, Duan Ling Tian is too bizarre..." When the Mountain Split Sect disciple heard the voice transmission from his Master, he had a bitter smile on his face.

"The instant that I collided with him head on, an extremely strange energy abruptly surged out from his sword and shook my Origin Energy to dispersion!"

"It didn't end there, that energy was even able to pull my body along to vibrate with it... At that time, I had a feeling that if I didn't let go in time, then the bones in my entire body might be shaken to dispersion." As he finished speaking, the Mountain Split Sect disciples tone contained slight fear.

"What?!" The expression of the Sect Leader of the Mountain Split Sect went grim and he had an expression of disbelief. "Could it be that he used an inscription?"

"It wasn't an inscription." The Mountain Split Sect disciple shook his head. "If it was an inscription, not to mention I would be able to discern it, even Master and the other Sect Leaders or Elders would have surely discerned it at the first possible moment! That strange energy of his isn't the power of an inscription, it seems to have surged out from his Origin Energy, and it's more like a type of Origin Energy utilization method."

"I truly never imagined that not only did this Seven Star Sword Sect disciple possess monstrous talent, but he actually possessed

such a terrifying Origin Energy utilization method." The Mountain Split Sect's Sect Leader's eyes flickered with a bright light as he said in a low voice.

"He's a person that can be a friend, but not an enemy." The Mountain Split Sect disciple had an expression of fear.

Presently, it wasn't only the Mountain Split Sect pair of Master and disciple that were inexplicably shocked, even the members of the other three great sects were completely shocked, and they only recovered from their shock after a long time.

"Sect Leader Linghu, a monster has really emerged from your Seven Star Sword Sect!" The host, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader looked at Linghu Jin Hong, and sighed. "I can understand now why you're willing to relinquish your position to him... Such a monstrous genius has never appeared throughout the entire history of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom."

"Exactly. Sect Leader Linghu, your Seven Star Sword Sect has really hit the jackpot." The Snow Moon Sect's Sect Leader nodded in deep agreement.

"Sect Leader Linghu, we've still underestimated your Seven Star Sword Sect in the past... Now that I think about it, how could the circumstances of a shortage of new blood appear with the resources available to the Seven Star Sword Sect?" The Origin Convergence Sect's Sect Leader let out a long sigh.

Linghu Jin Hong lightly smiled as he said modestly, "Sect

Leaders, all of you are too kind."

However, deep within the eyes of Linghu Jin Hong was a faint sense of complacency mixed within...

"He's even able to defeat a fifth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?" The Snow Moon Sect's Liu Yue stared blankly at Duan Ling Tian with an expression of disbelief.

Earlier, when Duan Ling Tian and the Mountain Split Sect disciple collided with each other, similar to most people, she thought Duan Ling Tian would undoubtedly lose as well...

However, the outcome had exceeded her expectations!

Duan Ling Tian used a strength weaker than the Mountain Split Sect disciple to counterattack and defeated the Mountain Split Sect disciple who possessed a stronger strength than him.

"What method did he actually use?" The calm expression on the face of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun, had vanished completely, and replacing it was traces of fear.

Before today, it was difficult for him to imagine that a 22 year old young man was actually able to cause fear to arise in his heart...

Of course, the fear that arose in his heart didn't represent that he was afraid of Duan Ling Tian...

As far as he was concerned, although this Duan Ling Tian's abilities were bizarre, it ought to not be sufficient to threaten him.

Moreover, he possessed a grade six spirit weapon as well!

"The rod strike the Mountain Split Sect disciple smashed down contained a strength comparably to 898 ancient mammoths, whereas when fully exerted, my strength is comparable to the strength of 1,100 ancient mammoths!

"Unless he's able to cross a gap of almost 300 ancient mammoths, otherwise, it's impossible for him to be a match for me!" The Saber Young Master, Long Yun, thought in his heart.

Whoosh!

Within the pergola where the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples were seated, a figure flashed out and stood on the even ground.

"Huang Ji, it's our turn." At soon as this Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple appeared, he'd looked towards Huang Ji within the pergola that the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples were seated in with a serious gaze, as if he was looking at his lifelong foe.

Huang Ji's figure flashed out of the pergola and stood in confrontation opposite the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple.

Duan Ling Tian gazed at the scene before him with a calm gaze.

From the sparring battles from before, besides the Saber Young Master, Long Yun, and Liu Yu, Huang Ji and this Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple ought to be the stronger two amongst all the disciples of the various sects present.

Of course, that didn't include him.

Suddenly, Huang Ji and the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple attacked at the exact same moment.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

Huang Ji attacked, sword images that swept through the entire sky carried along traces of a terrifying killing intent as it enveloped the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple.

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple wasn't afraid in the slightest, the spirit saber in his hand flashed, and was able to just perfectly stop the sword in Huang Ji's hand every single time.

The figures of the two endlessly crossed each other.

Saber lights and sword images covered and swept through the sky, causing the others to be dazed from watching them.

Unlike the two times Duan Ling Tian fought head-on and determined the victor with a single move, Huang Ji and the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple's battle was a close battle...

For a time, they were roughly on par with each other and in a deadlock.

Minor Seven Star Sword Technique!

In the end, Huang Ji eventually utilized his biggest trump card which was precisely the Seven Star Sword Sect's Guarding sword skill, the Seven Star Sword Technique's basic section, the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique.

Seven sword lights that were like meteors flashed out...

That Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple was directly defeated by Huang Ji!

"The Seven Star Sword Sect, Seven Star Sword Technique, really does deserve its reputation... The Minor Seven Star Sword Technique is only the basic section of the Seven Star Sword Technique, yet its might is already so terrifying. It's difficult to imagine if the true Seven Star Sword Technique were to be

utilized, how terrifying its might would be!"

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple had a lingering fear in his heart, and as he finished speaking, he heaved a sigh of relief and deeply glanced at Huang Ji as he laughed. "Huang Ji, it's truly shame, you'll probably have no destiny with the true Seven Star Sword Technique... HAHAAHA!" As he approached the end of what he wanted to say, he couldn't refrain from bursting into laughter.

His gaze unnoticeably descended onto Duan Ling Tian then deeply glanced at Duan Ling Tian before returning to the pergola that the other Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciples were sitting in.

Huang Ji's figure suddenly shook.

The words of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect disciple was like salt on his wounds, causing the hatred in his heart to rise to the limit...

"Duan Ling Tian!" Huang Ji returned to the pergola, and a gloominess appeared in his eyes as he swept his gaze past Duan Ling Tian.

After Duan Ling Tian returned a cold and indifferent glance to Huang Ji, he didn't bother to pay any more attention to Huang Ji.

The conflict between Duan Ling Tian and Huang Ji was noticed by the Sect Leader of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, and he laughed loudly. "Martial Nephew Huang Ji's strength is great indeed... If

Duan Ling Tian wasn't here today, then Martial Nephew Huang Ji would surely be the third in the Martial Competition this time."

"Exactly, with the ability Duan Ling Tian displayed when defeating Sect Leader Teng's personal disciple earlier, there's probably no fifth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist present that is a match for Duan Ling Tian... Duan Ling Tian obtaining the third in the Martial Competition this time is in favor with the public's opinion." The Origin Convergence Sect's Sect Leader nodded in agreement, desiring to stir up trouble.

"Of course, if Martial Nephew Huang Ji is unconvinced of Duan Ling Tian's strength, then you can issue a challenge to Duan Ling Tian and compete for the third rank!" The Mountain Split Sect's Sect Leader joined in as well.

"There's no need... I'm inferior to him." Huang Ji's low and deep voice revealed traces of chilliness.

When he saw Huang Ji state his stance, the frowned brows of Linghu Jin Hong slightly eased up...

He was really worried that Huang Ji would go challenge Duan Ling Tian.

With Duan Ling Tian's current strength, this personal disciple of this would absolutely not be a match for Duan Ling Tian!

Even if Huang Ji went and challenged Duan Ling Tian, he would

only be bringing disgrace to himself, and would also become the laughing stock of the other sects...

The Seven Star Sword Sect couldn't afford to suffer this humiliation.

The stand Huang Ji took at the critical moment made him feel extremely satisfied.

As far as he was concerned, regardless of if it was Huang Ji or Duan Ling Tian who took the third in the Martial Competition, it would make no difference.

After all, they were both Seven Star Sword Sect disciples.

No matter who seized the third place, they would be bringing honor to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Since Martial Nephew Huang Ji acknowledged that he's inferior to Duan Ling Tian, then the third place of the Martial Competition this time is Duan Ling Tian." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Sect Leader spoke out in a timely manner.

Huang Ji's figure lightly trembled and his expression was extremely gloomy...

In his heart, he hated Duan Ling Tian to the extreme!

Suddenly, Huang Ji heard a voice transmission and he shuddered before raising his head to look into the distance.

That place was the location of the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader.

Huang Ji frowned and his expression was sinister, he struggled for a while before nodding to the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader in the end, and the gloominess on his face dispersed a quite a bit.

"Duan Ling Tian, one day, I'll trample on you beneath my feet!" Huang Ji looked at Duan Ling Tian and his eyes revealed traces of a ruthless shine.

"Third?" When he heard the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and he said indifferently. "Sect Leader Long, isn't it slightly hasty that you fixed me as the third of the Martial Competition this time?"

Duan Ling Tian's voice wasn't loud, yet it still clearly entered into the ears of everyone present.

Like a thunderclap piercing their ears!

"What does Duan Ling Tian mean by this? Could it be that he still wants to challenge the Snow Moon Sect's Liu Yue and the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun?"

"Does Duan Ling Tian really think just because he defeated a fifth

level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist by relying on a grade six spirit sword, he's able to challenge a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?"

"If it's really like this, then he's really too arrogant!"

"Young and arrogant!"

...

The disciples of the various sects discussed animatedly.

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader's tiger shaped brows raised when he heard what he said being questioned by Duan Ling Tian, and glanced at Duan Ling Tian indifferently. "What? Could it be that you still want to battle the personal disciple of Sect Leader Xue, Liu Yue, and compete for the second in the Martial Competition?"

Sect Leader Xue was precisely the Sect Leader of the Snow Moon Sect.

Presently, the words of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader had obviously taken his foster son, the Saber Young Master Long Yun, to be the first in the Martial Competition.

Perhaps, in his heart, he didn't think that Duan Ling Tian had the courage to challenge Long Yun.

"No." Duan Ling Tian shook his head.

Second place in the Martial Competition?

He wasn't interested.

In his opinion, there was no difference between second and third.

Chapter 391: Saber Young Master Making A Move

"No?" Duan Ling Tian's reply caused the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader to be unable to help himself from being stunned, and he frowned. "What do you mean?"

"My target is first place in the Martial Competition!" Duan Ling Tian slowly spoke, with a manner as if he wouldn't stop until he shocked everyone...

Whoosh!

Duan Ling Tian had only just finished speaking when the entire scene went deathly silent.

In the next moment, like a stone that caused a thousand ripples...

"Duan Ling Tian is mad, he's truly mad!"

"A person like him wants to compete for the first? Does he really take the Saber Young Master to be a dead man?"

"He's too arrogant! In my entire lifetime, it's still the first time that I've seen such an arrogant person."

"Moreover, it isn't just an ordinary level of arrogance, he's simply boundlessly arrogant!"

...

For a time, the entire Martial Competition Courtyard was in a complete uproar because of Duan Ling Tian's words.

Presently, it wasn't just the disciples of the four sects, even the Elders couldn't help but shake their heads as they felt that Duan Ling Tian was too young and easily arrogant, and that he didn't know his own limitations.

Although in their opinion, Duan Ling Tian's ability to defeat a stronger opponent could be considered bizarre.

But Duan Ling Tian being able to defeat a fifth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist had already caused them to be incomparably shocked...

Now, Duan Ling Tian actually still wanted to challenge a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?

Arrogant!

Too arrogant!

Duan Ling Tian was too arrogant!

"Duan Ling Tian, don't act rashly!"

"Duan Ling Tian, third place in the Martial Competition is already not bad, Three years later, in the next Martial Competition, you'll surely be able to obtain the glory of being the first."

"Duan Ling Tian, wait another three years and obtaining the first in the Martial Competition would be extremely easy for you, without a shred of suspense!"

Three voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears at almost the exact same instant.

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that these three voice transmission were precisely sent into his ears by Linghu Jin Hong and the other two Peak Masters.

Obviously, Linghu Jin Hong's group of three didn't think that he was able to obtain first place in the Martial Competition today!

"Sect Leader, Peak Master Zheng Fan, and Peak Master Ke Zhen... Don't worry, I'm confident." Duan Ling Tian's voice transmission entered into the ears of Linghu Jin Hong's group of three, causing them to be stunned on the spot.

At this moment, they could clearly feel the strong confidence contained within Duan Ling Tian's words...

But where did Duan Ling Tian get that confidence from?

The three of them glanced at each other.

In the end, they came to a common agreement: they would choose to believe Duan Ling Tian.

Duan Ling Tian's abrupt rise in the Seven Star Sword Sect was a legend, a miracle...

They subconsciously hoped that Duan Ling Tian would be able to create another miracle this time!

The person with similar thoughts as them was Zheng Song.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian isn't the type of person who boasts... Since he said he wants to compete for first place, then I presume he's confident." Zheng Song said to himself.

"The extra prize for the first in the Martial Competition is the Profound Nascent Pill... If it's really obtained by Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, then the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader would probably be angered to the point he spits blood right?" When he thought up to here, Zheng Song couldn't refrain from snickering.

"Duan Ling Tian wants to compete for the first in the Martial Competition?" Huang Ji coldly glanced at Duan Ling Tian and a wisp of disdain appeared on the corners of his mouth. "Let me see you lose face!"

"Haha..." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader was shocked by Duan Ling Tian's words in the beginning, and now that he recovered from his shock, he couldn't refrain from bursting into laughter. "Duan Ling Tian, looks like you're extremely confident of your strength... However, confidence is a good thing, but if you're overconfident, then it's conceit!"

"Don't worry Sect Leader Long, although I, Duan Ling Tian, am a nobody, I'm still able to differentiate between confidence and conceit." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled with a carefree expression.

He didn't pay attention to the questioning of the members of the various sects at all.

He knew that even if he were to talk his head off now, it would be of no use. Only facts would be able to make these people shut up and make them stop questioning him.

"I'm just afraid that those involved are unable to see as clearly as an outsider." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader glanced deeply at Duan Ling Tian, then asked. "Who do you intend to challenge?"

Duan Ling Tian's gaze first descended onto the Snow Moon Sect's Liu Yue, then looked at the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Saber Young Master, Long Yun, and he said indifferently. "I'll challenge whoever amongst them is strongest... I have no interest in challenging the other person." After he finished speaking, Duan Ling Tian closed his eyes and rested his mind.

His intention was extremely clear.

Ask Liu Yu and Long Yun to battle first, and whoever wins is who he would challenge...

The person that lost didn't have the qualifications for him to issue a challenge to.

"Arrogant!"

Duan Ling Tian had only just finished speaking when someone couldn't refrain from scolding.

"Sect Leader Linghu, looks like this disciple of your Seven Star Sword Sect is extremely confident of his strength." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader looked at Linghu Jin Hong and spoke with a tone that contained slight ridicule mixed within. "I wonder, Sect Leader Linghu, what do you think of the actions of this disciple of your Seven Star Sword Sect? Do you think he really has the strength, or is he intentionally misleading everyone?"

Linghu Jin Hong said indifferently, "I believe him."

I believe him.

A short sentence that was sufficient to display the unconditional trust Linghu Jin Hong had towards Duan Ling Tian.

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader's face froze when he

heard this.

He's never expected that Linghu Jin Hong would actually be so trusting of a little kid.

"Duan Ling Tian, I admit your natural talent is extremely strong... But don't even think about defeating me with a cultivation at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage." The Snow Moon Sect's Liu Yu said indifferently, and at the same time, she moved as if transforming into a gust of wind and flashed out of the pergola to stand on the vast even ground.

"Saber Young Master." Liu Yue's gaze descended onto Long Yun. "The two of us will fight first, and the person who wins can properly teach a lesson to Duan Ling Tian, who has an exaggerated opinion of his ability. How about it?"

At this moment, Liu Yue's expression had become serious.

She could look down on Duan Ling Tian, as although Duan Ling Tian's natural talent was strong, he still hadn't fully matured after all, so she wasn't afraid...

However, the Saber Young Master, Long Yun, was a formidable enemy of hers.

"No one has the right to tell me what to do." The Saber Young Master spoke indifferently and was incomparably overbearing.

When Liu Yue's expression went grim, Saber Young Master's figure had flashed out to stand in confrontation with Liu Yue.

Saber Young Master's hands were crossed before him all the time as he embraced the sheathed spirit saber.

Saber Young Master glanced at Liu Yue with a calm expression, then said indifferently, "You're not a match for me. I'll surely defeat you within three breath of time! Otherwise, I'll admit defeat."

Three breaths of time?

As soon as Saber Young Master finished speaking, it was like a stone that had caused a thousand ripples, it had successfully attracted the gazes of everyone but Duan Ling Tian...

Only Duan Ling Tian still sat within the pergola with his eyes closed as he rested his mind, as if he didn't have the slightest interest towards the battle that was about to begin.

"You..." Liu Yue's face went grim when she heard Saber Young Master, then she shouted lightly. "Saber Young Master, the both of us are at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, could it be that you aren't afraid such arrogant words will come back to bite you? At that time, if you're unable to do it, then you'll really become a laughing stock!"

"This is something you don't have to worry about. Since I dared

say this, then I naturally have the confidence." Saber Young Master's tone was flat, and from the beginning until the end, he'd never took Liu Yue seriously.

Needless to say, the current Saber Young Master was extremely arrogant.

However, in the eyes of the crowd of people in the Martial Competition Courtyard, the arrogance of Saber Young Master was different from Duan Ling Tian's arrogance...

The arrogance of Saber Young Master was an arrogance of confidence, and it caused others to be completely convinced.

The arrogance of Duan Ling Tian was arrogance from a young age, and was not worthy of mentioning.

"You and Duan Ling Tian are similarly arrogant!" Liu Yue emitted a tender shout, and she flew out as if transformed into a bolt of lightning that flashed towards Saber Young Master.

In the sky, the energy of heaven and earth roiled and condensed into 800 ancient mammoth's silhouettes that dashed out in tow...

Om!

At the same time that she dashed out, a crescent shaped narrow saber appeared out of thin air in Liu Yue's hand, and Origin Energy suffused and jumped about on it.

Instantly, another 300 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the previous 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes in the sky...

"Grade six spirit saber!" Many people exclaimed in surprise.

Liu Yue, the number one disciple in the Snow Moon Sect's younger generation, possessed an offense comparable to the strength of 1,100 ancient mammoths when relying on a grade six spirit saber.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

As she dashed out, the crescent shaped narrow saber in Liu Yue's hands flashed out, transforming into saber images that covered the sky as it formed a saber net that flickered with frightful cold lights and narrowed down towards Saber Young Master, following him like a shadow.

At this moment, this Saber Net seemed to have transformed into a heaven encompassing net that wanted to trap the Saber Young Master within it.

"Thousand Image Saber Technique!" Many people recognized the martial skill Liu Yue executed and they exclaimed in surprise.

The Thousand Image Saber Technique was a high grade Profound Rank martial skill of great reputation in the Snow Moon Sect.

It stressed upon combining the Origin Energy with the spirit saber to transform into saber images that covered the sky and formed a saber net that was like a heaven encompassing net, causing the opponent to have nowhere to flee and be directly annihilated.

"You only have this little ability?" Right at the instant when Liu Yue was dashing out and executed the Thousand Image Saber Technique, Long Yun's voice sounded out, and within the calmness of his voice was slight disdain.

As if he didn't take the skill Liu Yue executed seriously at all.

You only have this little ability?

"This little ability is sufficient to kill you!" Liu Yue was furious out of embarrassment and she shouted explosively. She attacked with her rage, sending the heaven encompassing net that the saber images had transformed into to sweep towards Saber Young Master.

"Is that so?" Saber Young Master's calm voice appeared again, and at the same time, he stood on the spot, not moving like a mountain.

Clang!

The sheathed saber that Saber Young Master embraced before him had instantly unsheathed, and Origin Energy rages and skyrocketed atop it.

Om!

A saber light flashed out, pulling out a string of long and narrow afterimages as it moved to intercept Liu Yue's saber net that was approaching menacingly.

Instantly, 1,100 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared out of thin air above Saber Young Master...

"The spirit saber in Saber Young Master's hands is a grade six spirit saber as well!" Many spectators couldn't refrain from exclaiming in surprise.

Subsequently, everyone present noticed that when the grade six spirit saber in Saber Young Master's hands went to intercept the saber net that Liu Yue executed, a slightly strange aura had suddenly appeared on the saber...

Right at this instant.

Swoosh!

The energy of heaven and earth roiled once again, and at the side of the 1,100 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Saber Young Master...

Chapter 392: Saber Force Seed

Subsequently, at the side of the 1,100 ancient mammoth silhouettes above Saber Young Master, another 80 ancient mammoth silhouettes actually appeared!

These 80 ancient mammoth silhouettes were sometimes around 50, sometimes around 60, and sometimes over 70 plus...

It seemed to be extremely unstable.

In the sky, the energy of heaven and earth roiled, and the tens of ancient mammoth silhouettes that were condensed kept fluctuating in numbers, and were extremely unstable.

"Saber Force Seed!" Instantly, some of the elders of the various sects couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Right when most people in the Martial Competition Courtyard were astonished.

"Saber Force Seed?" Duan Ling Tian, who'd always had his eyes closed and was resting his mind, suddenly opened his eyes.

With just a glance, Duan Ling Tian noticed that when the grade six spirit saber in Long Yun's hand flashed out, a strand of strange aura was suffused on it, and swept out toward the saber net that Liu Yue executed.

The grade six spirit saber in Long Yun's hands seemed as if it had eyes as it directly flashed towards the side of the saber net.

As if it was able to discern the location of Liu Yue's true saber strike.

Clang!

In the next moment, the sound of iron weapons colliding was incomparably ear piercing as it sounded out.

Two vast Origin Energies collided with each other, causing the airflow to revolve and shapeless ripples to spread out, as if giving rise to a gale that swept towards the surroundings within the Martial Competition Courtyard.

Bang!

The strength contained within the saber in Saber Young Master's hand completely crushed the strength contained on Liu Yue's spirit saber, devastating Liu Yue, and the spirit saber in her hand was directly swept flying.

Clang!

The sound of a grade six spirit sword falling onto the ground was clearly heard.

"It's really a Saber Force Seed!" Duan Ling Tian had a surprised expression as he gazed at the extremely unstable tens of ancient mammoth silhouettes.

The strength that Saber Young Master's Saber Force Seed gifted him was constantly fluctuating between the strength of 50 to 80 ancient mammoths...

Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was indeed a seed of Force.

If he didn't have the high grade Earth Rank movement technique, Whirlwind, that was attached to fourth form of the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, the Wind Wurm Form, it would be impossible for the Wind Force Seed Duan Ling Tian had comprehended to become true Wind Force.

According to the iron law on Cloud Continent, normally speaking, only a Void Prying Stage martial artist that had overcame the Six-Nine Heavenly Tribulation was able to comprehend Force.

The Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique was created by the Rebirth Martial Emperor after experiencing two lifetimes, and it had broken this iron law. It allowed Duan Ling Tian to rely on Whirlwind to comprehend Wind Force at the Nascent Soul Stage...

Of course, only Duan Ling Tian who cultivated the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique would be able to do this.

If he only gave the high grade Earth Rank movement technique, Whirlwind, to other Nascent Soul Stage martial artists to cultivation, it would be impossible for them to comprehend Wind Force.

Only because the other Nascent Soul Stage martial artist didn't cultivate the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, so they weren't able to utilize the true profundity of Whirlwind...

To other Nascent Soul Stage martial artists, Whirlwind was no different to any other Earth Rank martial skill.

They could only wait until they stepped into the Void Prying Stage before being able to cultivate Whirlwind, and use it to comprehend Force.

"Just like this Saber Young Master, although his Saber Force Seed can still grow, its limit is to be comparable to the strength of 100 ancient mammoths! At that time, it would be unable to increase any longer, and only when he truly breaks through to the Void Prying Stage would he be able to transform the Saber Force Seed into true Saber Force." Duan Ling Tian understood this.

Other martial artists were different from him, after all.

He cultivated the supreme cultivation technique, the Nine Dragons War Sovereign Technique, that could be called heaven defying, whereas other martial artists didn't have such resources as him.

So it was impossible for other martial artists to comprehend true Force at the Nascent Soul Stage.

"However, this Saber Young Master was able to comprehend and form a Saber Force Seed at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, and his comprehension ability is indeed shocking." When he thought about this, Duan Ling Tian was secretly shocked.

When Duan Ling Tian returned to his senses, Saber Young Master had already swiftly and unhesitatingly swept out his leg, kicking Liu Yue, who'd lost her spirit saber, flying, and he was without a shred of intention to be tender to a woman.

Perhaps, in his eyes of he who was infatuated with the Martial Dao, there wasn't a great difference between men and women.

Bang!

Liu Yue fiercely collided into the pillar of a pergola, then her body shook as she successively spat out a few mouthfuls of blood. Her face was ghastly pale as she looked at Saber Young Master with eyes that emitted shock.

Saber Force Seed!

This Saber Young Master has actually comprehended a Saber Force Seed!

A person that was able to comprehend a seed of Force at the

Nascent Soul Stage was undoubtedly someone with outstanding comprehension ability in the Martial Dao...

Once such an existence stepped into the Void Prying Stage, the person would even be capable of comprehending true Force in a short amount of time!

"Lost, I've lost." Liu Yue felt a sense of loss.

"Sect Leader Long, your foster son is really outstanding. He was actually able to comprehend and form a Saber Force Seed at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage... His accomplishments in the future are limitless." The Origin Convergence Sect's Leader was moved, and he looked at the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader with an expression of envy.

"Saber Young Master's comprehension ability is shocking. He was able to comprehend and form a Saber Force Seed at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage, so he'll surely be able to grow the Saber Force Seed to the limit before he steps into the Void Prying Stage... In the future, once Saber Young Master steps into the Void Prying Stage, he'll surely be able to comprehend Elementary Sword Force within a short amount of time!" The Mountain Split Sect's Leader had a gaze that contained envy mixed within as he sighed with emotion about the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader's luck.

Why wasn't he able to take such a foster son in?

"This Saber Young Master has actually comprehended a Saber

Force Seed?" The Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, originally was still rather confident of Duan Ling Tian, but now when he'd witnessed the ability of Saber Young Master, his heart involuntarily rose to his throat...

"Liu Yue, Saber Young Master has already comprehended a Saber Force Seed, it isn't a loss of face for losing at his hands." The Snow Moon Sect's Leader gazed at Liu Yue who was feeling a sense of loss, and she spoke with a chilly voice as she guided.

"Yes, Master." Liu Yue took a deep breath and nodded, the sense of loss on her face gradually dispersing.

"Hmph!" Right at this moment, the Saber Young Master, Long Yun, coldly glanced at Liu Yue, then said indifferently, "Liu Yue, in my eyes, your threat to me is far inferior to the threat that Duan Ling Tian poses to me... What I want to tell you is, don't underestimate anyone!"

No one had expected that Saber Young Master would suddenly say this.

His spoke in a manner of praising Duan Ling Tian and belittling Liu Yue.

Liu Yue's face sank. "Saber Young Master, I'm sincerely convinced of my loss by your hands... But you're now saying that a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist is stronger than me, I won't believe this no matter what!" Liu Yue's words obtained the acknowledgement of most people.

Although Duan Ling Tian's ability was bizarre, and he was even able to defeat an opponent with a strong cultivation using a weaker cultivation...

However, Duan Ling Tian was only a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist after all, and being able to defeat a fifth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist was already shocking...

If someone said that Duan Ling Tian was able to cross two levels and defeat a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, they wouldn't believe it no matter what.

"Hmm? Yun actually looks so highly upon Duan Ling Tian?" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader's tiger shaped brows raised and he was slightly surprised.

According to the understanding he had of his foster son, if it wasn't someone that his foster son took seriously, the person would absolutely not be looked highly upon by his foster son.

"Duan Ling Tian..." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader's gaze unnoticeably descended onto Duan Ling Tian.

In next to no time, he'd noticed that from the beginning until the end, this Duan Ling Tian had a carefree expression, as if he would remain unfazed even if Mt. Tai collapsed before him.

Even when his foster son, Long Yun, one of the five great young

masters that were the most outstanding amongst the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom had praised Duan Ling Tian...

This Duan Ling Tian seemed to be indifferent to it.

"Could it be that I've misjudged him?" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader thought in his heart.

He was able to obtain a conclusion from Duan Ling Tian's current expression.

One, Duan Ling Tian was bluffing.

Two, Duan Ling Tian was really disdainful of his foster son's compliment.

He hoped that it was the former.

Otherwise, this Duan Ling Tian would really be too terrifying, to the point it struck terror in his heart...

"You don't believe it?" Saber Young Master grunted coldly, then swept Liu Yue with an indifferent gaze. "Then wipe your eyes clean and look clearly..."

In next to no time, Saber Young Master's gaze left Liu Yue and lightly swept out to descend onto Duan Ling Tian. "Duan Ling

Tian, the victor between me and Liu Yue has been decided... Now, do I, Long Yun, have the qualifications for you to challenge me?"

Duan Ling Tian didn't reply, instead his figure flashed out onto the even ground at the center of the Martial Competition Courtyard to stand in confrontation with Saber Young Master.

He used actions to reply to Saber Young Master.

Instantly, the gazes of everyone present descended onto Duan Ling Tian in unison.

"Saber Young Masters seems to look extremely highly upon Duan Ling Tian."

"Could it be that Saber Young Master has perceived something?"

"Hmph! Saber Young Master is surely looking so highly of Duan Ling Tian because of Duan Ling Tian's natural talent in the Martial Dao..."

"I think so too. Saber Young Master's natural talent is indeed inferior to Duan Ling Tian! In another few years, Saber Young Master might really not be a match for Duan Ling Tian... As for now, Duan Ling Tian is far inferior to Saber Young Master."

"Exactly! Saber Young Master is a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist that has comprehended a Saber Force Seed. Saber Young Master's Saber Force Seed contained the strength of over 50

ancient mammoths... Saber Young Master's strength could be said to be invincible under the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage!"

...

The disciples of the various sects didn't look favorably upon Duan Ling Tian. When they spoke of Saber Young Master, they all had expressions of reverence on their faces.

The Saber Young Master was the idol and model for their generation, an existence that was too far for them to reach.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian." Zheng Song clenched his fists tightly and was slightly worried.

Since Saber Young Master utilized his Saber Force Seed, Zheng Song's confidence towards Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but waver slightly.

Force was something that was too far away for him.

Ordinarily speaking, it was an existence that only a Void Stage expert could come into contact with.

"Hmph! Duan Ling Tian, let me see... How a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist like you is able to go against Saber Young Master who has comprehended a Saber Force Seed!" Huang Ji's took pleasure in the calamity Duan Ling Tian was about to face, as if he'd already seen the scene of Duan Ling Tian being defeated by

Saber Young Master.

"Duan Ling Tian... I hope you can create a miracle again,"
Flowing lights flickered within Meng Qiu's eyes as he said silently
to himself.

Chapter 393: Genuine Force

Presently, Meng Qiu had abandoned any prejudice he had towards Duan Ling Tian, so he naturally hoped that Duan Ling Tian would be able to defeat Saber Young Master and bring glory to the Seven Star Sword Sect.

He could imagine that if Duan Ling Tian were to obtain victory in the battle with Saber Young Master today, then Duan Ling Tian would surely become a legend of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

A mere 22 year old Seven Star Sword Sect disciple had defeated Saber Young Master, one of the five great young masters, that were most outstanding within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's younger generation...

This would be such an unbelievable and shocking thing!

When he thought up to this point, Meng Qiu had an expression of anticipation, as he anticipated Duan Ling Tian being able to create a miracle again!

As far as he was concerned, Duan Ling Tian was already bound together with the Seven Star Sword Sect now, and they shared their glory together.

If Duan Ling Tian were to win, then as a disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect, he would be able to benefit from it as well.

"Duan Ling Tian!" When Saber Young Master, Long Yun, confronted Duan Ling Tian, he had a serious expression, as if he took Duan Ling Tian to be a formidable enemy in his life.

After all, even when Long Yun was facing Liu Yue earlier, he'd never been so serious.

During the match between him and Liu Yue, from the beginning until the end, he'd never taken Liu Yue seriously.

He said he wouldn't take more than three breaths of time to defeat Liu Yue, and he didn't exceed the time...

Extremely efficient!

"Saber Young Master, I've heard much about you." Duan Ling Tian lightly nodded to Long Yun with a carefree expression.

Even though the Saber Young Master was far-famed, he didn't cause Duan Ling Tian to feel any pressure...

Within the Martial Competition Courtyard was a wave of deathly silence.

The gazes of everyone present descended onto Duan Ling Tian and Saber Young Master and they stared fixedly at them, deeply afraid they would miss even the slightest detail.

"Duan Ling Tian, let me see what ability you have exactly that you're actually able to make the Saber Young Master look so highly upon you, and he actually said you're stronger than me." Liu Yue returned to the pergola and she who had consumed a medicinal pill had recovered her injuries by a great deal, then her eyes squinted as she stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian.

"Duan Ling Tian I hope you use your full strength when fighting me... Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't have the opportunity." Saber Young Master reminded with good intentions.

"Don't worry." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled. This Saber Young Master was interesting. Although arrogant, he seemed not to be one of those brainless people.

Saber Young Master nodded and he who had a serious expression chose to make the first move to gain the advantage.

Swoosh!

Saber Young Master's figure move out, his entire body seeming to have transformed into an incomparably swift bolt of lightning that flashed straight towards Duan Ling Tian, as if he wanted to suppress Duan Ling Tian before he could even react.

In the sky, the energy or heaven and earth roiled before developing into 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes that dashed out behind him in full fury.

Sounds of air exploding continuously rose and fell everywhere Saber Young Master passed, and it was incomparably ear piercing.

Whoosh!

When Saber Young Master flashed straight at him, Duan Ling Tian felt as if a gust of piercingly cold strong winds had swept towards him.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's expression became serious.

In the next moment.

Bang!

Instantly, Origin Energy rose explosively on Duan Ling Tian's legs, and 611 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above him...

The strength of 611 ancient mammoths!

Obviously, now, Duan Ling Tian had exploded out with all the strength within his entire body.

But this little strength was far inferior to Saber Young Master.

The corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into an evil smile.

In the next moment, strands of a strange aura suddenly jumped about within the Origin Energy on his legs.

In the sky, another 200 ancient mammoths appeared beside the existing 611 ancient mammoths....

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian flashed out, his entire body seeming to have transformed into a gale. The instant the grade six spirit saber in Saber Young Master's hand unsheathed, he'd dodged away from Saber Young Master.

In terms of speed, he was even above Saber Young Master!

The grade six spirit saber in Saber Young Master's hand had just been unsheathed, he wasn't even in time to attack when he noticed Duan Ling Tian vanish before his eyes and his face instantly went grim. He and Duan Ling Tian brushed past each other and exchanged positions.

Then he turned around to continue facing Duan Ling Tian who'd flashed behind him.

"Duan Ling Tian, that is..." Saber Young Master gazed at the raging Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's legs, and he was able to perceive that it contained strands of strange aura.

This aura was extremely familiar to him.

Force!

Not only that, he was able to perceive that Duan Ling Tian's Force was far stronger than his Saber Force Seed.

"When Duan Ling Tian dodged Saber Young Master's attack earlier, he seemed to have utilized the strength of over 800 ancient mammoths... Could it be that he's a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist?"

"That's impossible... He's only 22 years old! A 22 year old sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist? How could that be possible?!"

...

The disciples of the various great sects were dumbstruck as they gazed at Duan Ling Tian.

The terrifying speed Duan Ling Tian displayed earlier was actually even swifter than Saber Young Master, and it caused their scalps to go numb.

Exactly what sort of freak is this Duan Ling Tian?!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

...

Right at this moment, a wave of sounds of tea cups being crushed sounded out abruptly.

The Sect Leaders of the five great sects and their Elders had astounded expressions as they looked at Duan Ling Tian, and their hands that held the tea cups subconsciously used force and directly crushed the cups.

"Wind Force Seed?"

"No... That isn't a Wind Force Seed! That's Wind Force, genuine Force... Drawing upon the energy of heaven and earth to condense 200 ancient mammoths' silhouettes is Elementary Wind Force!"

"A Nascent Soul Stage martial artist comprehending Elementary Wind Force? Is that possible?"

"No matter if it's possible or not... What Duan Ling Tian utilized is indeed Elementary Wind Force! Although I'm unwilling to believe it, he's broken convention."

...

The Sect Leaders and Elders of the Demonic Lotusblade Sect,

Snow Moon Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Mountain Split Sect all had astounded expressions as they discussed animatedly.

A Nascent Soul Stage martial artist comprehending genuine Force had completely exceeded their imaginations!

"Elementary Wind Force... Duan Ling Tian has actually comprehended Elementary Wind Force? He seems to only be a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist." Within the pergola that the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader and the two Peak Master sat, Phecda Peak's Master, Ke Zhen, had an astonished expression. He was stunned as he felt the strange aura contained within the raging Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's legs.

That was Wind Force, genuine Force.

It wasn't a Force seed.

"This little fellow really shocks people to death!" The Mizar Peak's Master Zheng Fan was dazed for a moment before coming back to his senses, and he looked at Duan Ling Tian and shook his head with a bitter smile on his face.

Although he'd realized Duan Ling Tian was extraordinary since long ago, he'd never imagined that Duan Ling Tian would be able to comprehend Elementary Wind Force at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage...

It had completely broken convention!

According to convention, only a martial artist at the Void Prying Stage or above was able to comprehend genuine Force.

If a Nascent Soul Stage martial artists comprehension ability was good, although they were able to come into contact with Force, that was only a seed of Force, and not genuine Force.

Earlier, when Saber Young Master and Liu Yue had battled, it had already caused them to be shocked when Saber Young Master utilized a Saber Force Seed...

Comprehending a Saber Force Seed at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage martial showed that he possessed boundless prospects.

Now, Duan Ling Tian instead had directly utilized genuine Force.

Most importantly, he was only a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist!

"Comprehending genuine Force at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage?" The Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, was usually steady, but at this moment his body unnoticeably started trembling and his eyes contained bits of excitement.

Duan Ling Tian had truly given him a pleasant surprise...

This pleasant surprise was too huge!

Huge to the point he felt as if he was dreaming.

But everything before his eyes instead told him that he wasn't dreaming, and everything was real.

"The heavens have blessed my Seven Star Sword Sect, the heavens have blessed my Seven Star Sword Sect!" Linghu Jin Hong's mood was completely agitated, and it was difficult to calm down even after a long time.

"Genuine Force?" The sounds of the five great sect's higher-ups entered into the ears of the disciples from the various sects as expected.

For a time.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

...

The gazes of the disciples of the various sects shot at Duan Ling Tian in unison.

"Duan Ling Tian has comprehended genuine Force? Moreover, it's Wind Force?"

"Wind Force is a force of nature and is unlike Sword Force, Saber Force, Rod Force, and similar weapon Force. The latter can only be used on offense, whereas the forces of nature are able to be used for offense and used to increase speed, and it can be said to possess both offense and speed!"

"Forces of nature are even more difficult to comprehend than weapon Force. Even if Duan Ling Tian only comprehended a Wind Force Seed, it would be more than enough to be shocking... But he directly comprehended genuine Force! Although it's only Elementary Wind Force, yet it's comparable to the strength of 200 ancient mammoths!"

"Isn't genuine Force something only a Void Prying Stage martial artist and above are able to comprehend? Duan Ling Tian is only a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, how could he possibly comprehend genuine Force?"

"Duan Ling Tian can't be judged by logic... According to me, he's a freak, a super freak!"

...

The disciples of the various sects discussed animatedly.

The saying that Duan Ling Tian was a super freak had obtained the acknowledgement of most people.

Duan Ling Tian naturally heard all of these discussions, and the

corners of his mouth couldn't help but curl into a bitter smile.

No matter where he went, he was unable to run away from being called a freak.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian... I knew it, you surely won't lose!" A brilliant smile hung on Zheng Song's face.

He knew clearly in his heart what it meant when Duan Ling Tian utilized Elementary Wind Force.

What it meant was that Duan Ling Tian's speed was already on par with Long Yun...

Although Saber Young Master had comprehended a Saber Force Seed, Saber Force was unable to assist in speed.

Now, when Duan Ling Tian utilized his movement technique while relying on his Elementary Wind Force, his speed would firmly surpass Long Yun by a level, and could be said to be in an invincible position.

"Unbelievable! Duan Ling Tian is only at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage and he's already comprehended Wind Force?" Meng Qiu's eyes shone and he had a pleasantly surprised expression.

"Dammit!" Unlike Meng Qiu and Zheng Song's thoughts, Huang Ji's expression was as unsightly as unsightly could be. "Duan Ling

Tian has actually comprehended genuine Force, moreover, it's the Wind Force that possess both offense and speed... How can this be possible!? How can this be possible?! This utterly does not conform to logic."

"I'm dreaming, I'm surely dreaming!" Huang Ji shook his head and he stretched his hand out to pinch his thigh.

The pain that came from his thigh caused him to be as if struck by lightning.

Only now did he realize that he wasn't dreaming and that everything before him was real.

Chapter 394: Duan Ling Tian's Speed

"Wind Force!" The Snow Moon Sect's Liu Yue stared blankly at Duan Ling Tian and was slightly out of her wits.

Earlier, when Long Yun said she was inferior to Duan Ling Tian, she was still unconvinced and felt that it was impossible for a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist to compare to her...

But now, the Wind Force that Duan Ling Tian utilized was like a fierce slap on her face.

"How could it be possible for a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist to comprehend genuine Force?" Liu Yue felt her mind was slightly befuddled and she ceaselessly shook her head as she was unwilling to believe that all this was true.

"Hmph! So what if he's comprehended Wind Force? He's only a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist, and his speed isn't much swifter than a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... Moreover, the strength of this Wind Force can't be amplified by spirit weapons." In next to no time, Liu Yue who'd realized this point shuddered and returned to her senses, and the gaze she shot at Duan Ling Tian contained slight unwillingness.

On the even ground at the center of the Martial Competition Courtyard.

"Elementary Wind Force? Interesting." A wisp of a smile appeared on Long Yun's face, and Origin Energy flickered and

raged on the grade six spirit saber in his hand...

In the sky, 1,100 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form and were accumulating strength while waiting to be deployed.

The eyes of Saber Young Master closely fixed themselves upon Duan Ling Tian, as if he'd targeted his prey.

Ready to make a move at any moment.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian still had a carefree expression, then his hand trembled and a narrow sword appeared within his hand, and it was precisely the grade six spirit sword Zhang Shou Yong have given him.

Along with the Origin Energy skyrocketing atop the grade six spirit sword, 800 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above Duan Ling Tian.

This was Duan Ling Tian's strongest strength he was able to display after the strength in his entire body was amplified by the grade six spirit sword!

When Duan Ling Tian saw Saber Young Master move as if he'd transformed into a gust of wind that blew over, and the grade six spirit saber that was enveloped in Origin Energy had transformed

into a saber light that whistled over with a speed that was swift to the limit, Duan Ling Tian moved as well.

Like they were reflections of each other, moving at the same time!

Origin Energy rose explosively on Duan Ling Tian's legs, and the strange aura suffused out once again.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian dangerously dodged Saber Young Master's saber strike that assaulted right at him.

The sword in Saber Young Master's hand flashed over like a falling meteor, and a dazzling saber light condensed from Origin Energy whistled out. After Duan Ling Tian had dodged, its momentum didn't reduce and continued to flash towards an enormous rock that was at a side of the Martial Competition Courtyard.

Instantly.

Hiss!

The sword light flashed into the enormous rock as if it was cutting through tofu.

In the next moment, the enormous rock shook then broke into two with a bang and rolled off.

After Duan Ling Tian dodged the saber strike of Long Yun that contained the strength of 1,100 ancient mammoths, he abruptly turned around then shot straight towards Long Yun.

Om!

Traces of a strange aura jumped about within the Origin Energy on Duan Ling Tian's spirit sword.

Wind Force!

Instantly, another 200 ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the existing 800 plus ancient mammoth silhouettes...

Sword Drawing Arts!

His sword slashed out like a bolt of lightning, and it went straight towards Saber Young Master like a shadow.

This slash contained the strength of over 1,000 ancient mammoths!

Less than 1,100.

After all, Duan Ling Tian's Wind Force wasn't capable of being amplified by spirit weapons.

The grade six spirit sword was only able to amplify Duan Ling Tian's basic strength, or in other words that strength of 611 ancient mammoths...

However, Duan Ling Tian's slash was much swifter than the grade six spirit saber in Saber Young Master's hand.

This was a slash that contained Elementary Wind Force after all.

Wind had always been indicative of speed.

Coupled with the speed of the Sword Drawing Arts, there was probably no one under the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage that could attack faster than Duan Ling Tian.

Swift movement technique and swift attacking was Duan Ling Tian's current advantage.

Swoosh!

Saber Young Master's saber strike hit nothing and his face sank, then he stepped using a profound movement technique to directly flash towards the distance, not daring to stay a moment.

The instant that he moved, Duan Ling Tian hadn't swung out his sword.

Swoosh!

The sword strike that was quick to the limit in Duan Ling Tian's hand carried along a swift Wind Force as it flashed out, and the airflow within the sky trembled and emitted light sword howls as the sword stab straight towards Saber Young Master.

Amongst the people present, only the higher-ups of the five great sects were able to see through Duan Ling Tian's sword strike.

Not one of the disciples of the five great sects were able to clearly see the trajectory of Duan Ling Tian's sword strike...

It was too swift!

Although they stared in concentration to look at the scene before them, the spectating disciples from the five great sects were utterly unable to catch sight of the grade six spirit sword that flashed out in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

Swish!

A clear sound suddenly sounded out.

Although Saber Young Master had dodged Duan Ling Tian's extremely swift sword strike in the nick of time, his long tuft of hair was still cut off by Duan Ling Tian's sword, and they fluttered in the air before drifting to the ground.

"What a swift sword strike!" The Mountain Split Sect's Leader's eyes lit up and he said with extreme surprise.

"Duan Ling Tian, take this!" In the scene, after Saber Young Master dodged past Duan Ling Tian's swift sword strike as if he had foresight, his legs shook before stomping on the ground to turn around.

Swoosh!

Like a fierce tiger dashing down a mountain, he pounced towards Duan Ling Tian.

A strange aura had appeared within the raging Origin Energy atop the grade six spirit sword in his hand.

At the same time, another 70 plus ancient mammoth silhouettes appeared beside the existing 1,100 ancient mammoth silhouettes.

Saber Force Seed!

Om! Om! Om! Om! Om!

...

The grade six spirit saber in Saber Young Master's hand was swift to the limit, numerous sword lights condensed into form from the

raging Origin Energy atop it, and in the end, they converged together to form a demonic lotus.

This demonic lotus was condensed from 99 saber lights.

He hadn't even come close to Duan Ling Tian when the demonic lotus had already whistled out, enveloping Duan Ling Tian within it...

Minor Demonic Lotus Saber Technique!

The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Guarding saber technique, Demonic Lotus Saber Technique's basic section.

It was a saber martial skill at the same level as the Minor Seven Star Sword Technique.

"Hmm?" When faced with the saber martial skill that Saber Young Master executed now, Duan Ling Tian's expression became serious.

He could clearly feel that the speed of the grade six spirit saber in Long Yun's hand was even swifter, and wasn't the slightest bit inferior to his speed when he utilized the Sword Drawing Arts.

Not only that, Duan Ling Tian's acute Spiritual Force had noticed danger at the first possible moment.

Whirlwind!

Duan Ling Tian didn't dare hesitate and exploded out with the full strength in his entire body, his legs stomped on the ground as Wind Force suffused out, and he flashed towards the distance.

He wished to dodge past the demonic lotus that was formed from the saber lights that Saber Young Master executed...

This demonic lotus was extremely dangerous.

But although Duan Ling Tian had temporarily dodged the demonic lotus, it seemed as if it had grown eyes as it tirelessly followed close behind him like a shadow.

Now only that, Duan Ling Tian also noticed that the speed of this demonic lotus grew faster by the moment.

"This can't go on! It wouldn't be long before it would be able to chase up to me with its gradually increasing speed." Duan Ling Tian never expected that Saber Young Master still had such a formidable trump card. This saber martial skill was truly strange and was actually like cancer as it followed him.

"The Demonic Lotus Saber Technique isn't so easy to avoid." In the distant pergola, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader saw this scene and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile.

At the same time, he looked at the Seven Star Sword Sect's

Leader, Linghu Jin Hong. "Sect Leader Linghu, your Seven Star Sword Sect's Duan Ling Tian being able to comprehend Wind Force with a cultivation at the fourth level of the Nascent Soul Stage is shocking... But he's only a fourth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist after all. I'm afraid he's going to lose at the hands of my foster son today."

"Sect Leader Long, the match isn't over yet..." Linghu Jin Hong has a calm expression without any fluctuation in mood as he said indifferently.

"What? Sect Leader Linghu, you wouldn't be thinking that Duan Ling Tian has the ability to defeat my Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Minor Demonic Lotus Saber Technique, right?" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader snorted without agreeing nor disagreeing, then his gaze once again descended onto the battle.

With just a glance, the complacent smile that had just appeared on his face completely froze.

He saw the speed that Duan Ling Tian dashed with now had increased slightly, and created a fair distance between himself and that demonic lotus.

"How could this be possible?!" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader noticed that when Duan Ling Tian suddenly increased his speed, the 811 ancient mammoth silhouettes actually didn't change in the slightest.

Instantly, he had an expression of disbelief.

How could it be possible that the strength of Duan Ling Tian didn't change!?

His speed has obviously increased an entire level within a short amount of time...

How could the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader know that besides his strength and Wind Force, Duan Ling Tian was still able to utilize the mysterious Quake Energy?

Presently, Duan Ling Tian utilized the Quake Energy at its limits on his legs, and it was comparable to another strength of 100 ancient mammoths powering the movement technique he'd utilized.

Whirlwind!

At this moment, Duan Ling Tian didn't hold back any longer and used all his abilities, and he seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind as he left the area the demonic lotus enveloped.

"Looks like I still have to utilize Quake Energy if I want to defeat Saber Young Master!" At the same time that Duan Ling Tian increased the distance between him and the demonic lotus, he thought in his heart and his gaze shot at Saber Young master.

Whirlwind!

Instantly, Origin Energy raged on his legs as streams of air shot out, then Wind Force and Quake Energy utilized right after, and his entire body seemed to have transformed into a bolt of lightning that shot straight towards Saber Young Master.

Saber Young Master's face went grim when he saw this scene.

He didn't dare dally and hurriedly withdrew the grade six spirit saber that was fused within the demonic lotus.

At the same time that the grade six spirit saber was removed, the demonic lotus dissipated.

Sword Drawing Arts!

Duan Ling Tian arrived nearby Saber Young Master in the blink of an eye, and the grade six spirit sword in his hand followed right beside him, seeming to have transformed into a venomous serpent that fiercely bit towards Saber Young Master.

Swoosh!

This time, Saber Young Master once again dodged as if he had foresight, repeating what he'd done earlier.

"How could this Duan Ling Tian's speed possibly be so swift!?" At the same time that he dodged, Saber Young Master's expression was extremely unsightly.

Duan Ling Tian's speed seemed to have instantly increased a level.

The strangest of it all was the ancient mammoth silhouettes above Duan Ling Tian actually didn't change in the slightest.

In other words, Duan Ling Tian didn't increase his strength.

But since he didn't increase his strength, then why was his speed able to suddenly increase so much?

Saber Young Master naturally wouldn't know the profundity of Duan Ling Tian's Quake Energy.

Duan Ling Tian's Quake Energy at its limit had a scope of effect of the strength of 100 ancient mammoths...

If he were to use Quake Energy on his legs and utilize a movement technique, it was comparable to the strength of 100 ancient mammoths powering the movement technique, moreover, it wouldn't draw upon the energy of heaven and earth to develop ancient mammoth silhouettes.

Chapter 395: Determining The Victor With A Single Move

"Still want to dodge a second time?" When Duan Ling Tian saw the Saber Young Master once again dodging as if possessing foresight, the corners of Duan Ling Tian's mouth curled into a faintly evil smile, and the grade six spirit sword that flashed out in his hand twisted and adjusted the direction.

Whirlwind!

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian's figure flashed while using all his abilities.

The strength of his body, Origin Energy, Wind Force, Quake Energy...

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian's figure was swift like the wind and lightning, and he'd disappeared in the eyes of the disciples present in practically an instant.

"So swift!" Liu Yue stared blankly at the scene before her.

Presently, her cultivation was the strongest amongst the spectating disciples.

Amongst the disciples of the various sects that were present here, only she was able to vaguely capture a trace of Duan Ling Tian's figure's trajectory.

Only a trace...

"This Duan Ling Tian's speed is absolutely not only powered by the strength of 800 plus ancient mammoths... Only by using the strength of more than a 1,000 ancient mammoths would an ordinary martial artist be able to be so swift!" The Snow Moon Sect's Leader went pale from shock, and looked at the scene before her with an expression of disbelief.

"From where exactly did this freak called Duan Ling Tian come from?" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader's expression was extremely unsightly, as traces of a bad premonition had arisen within his heart.

In terms of speed, his foster son Long Yun was far inferior to Duan Ling Tian.

In terms of strength, although his foster son was slightly in the lead, the speed that Duan Ling Tian attacked instead firmly suppressed his foster son...

Most importantly, he'd recalled something, something that was extremely terrifying!

When this Duan Ling Tian fought the personal disciple of the

Mountain Split Sect's Leader earlier, Duan Ling Tian once used a strength that was weaker than the Mountain Split Sect disciple by the strength of 77 ancient mammoths to defeat the Mountain Split Sect disciple opponent!

He remembered it clearly that Duan Ling Tian didn't utilize Wind Force at that time.

Otherwise, that personal disciple of the Mountain Split Sect's Leader would have no ability to fight back, no matter was it in strength or speed, as he would be completely suppressed by Duan Ling Tian in all aspects.

But even if Duan Ling Tian didn't utilize Wind Force, that personal disciple of the Mountain Split Sect's Leader was still defeated by him!

Without a shred of suspense.

"Duan Ling Tian!" Unlike the shock of the higher-ups of the other four great sects, the faces of the three higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect bloomed with brilliant smiles...

Duan Ling Tian gave them too big of a pleasant surprise.

They'd originally intended for Duan Ling Tian to seize first place in the Martial Competition three years from now and bring honor to the Seven Star Sword Sect

But they'd still underestimated Duan Ling Tian.

With the current abilities that Duan Ling Tian had displayed now, they didn't have to wait for three years, he might even be able to obtain the first today.

In the scene of the battle.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian seemed to have transformed into a gale as he followed Long Yun like a shadow.

In terms of speed, Saber Young Master was completely unable to catch up to Duan Ling Tian.

"Saber Young Master, let's determine the victor with a single move." As Duan Ling Tian chased Long Yun, he spoke indifferently. His voice wasn't loud, yet it spread throughout every corner in the Martial Competition Courtyard.

Saber Young Master dashed in the front, and Duan Ling Tian's speed caused him to feel coldness that came from the bottom of his heart...

He knew clearly in his heart that Duan Ling Tian's strength completely dominated his, and Duan Ling Tian's speed was equivalent to being in an invincible position.

"Looks like my intuition wasn't wrong, Duan Ling Tian is extremely strong indeed." Long Yun thought in his heart.

Early on, when Duan Ling Tian defeated the personal disciple of the Mountain Split Sect's Leader with a weaker strength than his opponent, Long Yun suddenly had a hint of intuition.

Duan Ling Tian was not simple!

It was precisely because of this that he would place Duan Ling Tian at a similar height as himself, and even said that the Snow Moon Sect's Liu Yue who was a sixth level Nascent Soul Stage martial artist like him was inferior to Duan Ling Tian.

Now it would seem that his intuition wasn't wrong in the slightest.

"Alright!" Saber Young Master who was dashing and dodging heart Duan Ling Tian, and he heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew clearly in his heart that if Duan Ling Tian didn't give him the chance, it would be extremely difficult for him to obtain a chance to utilize the Minor Demonic Lotus Saber Technique again...

Duan Ling Tian was chasing too closely!

He didn't doubt it in the slightest that if he were to turn around, the Minor Demonic Lotus Saber Technique probably wouldn't even have been exerted completely when the sword in Duan Ling Tian's sword would have already arrived before him.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

After the two people that seemed to have transformed into bolts of lightning came to an agreement, they firmly stood on the even ground as they stood in confrontation, and the dust and dirt that had suffused into the air due to their extremely swift speed had gradually dropped down and returned to the ground.

The flowers and grass that were fluttering within the Martial Competition Courtyard had stopped swaying as well.

Determine the victor with a single move!

Within the Martial Competition Courtyard, the gazes of everyone descended onto the two figures in confrontation.

The outcome of the battle was about to come to light!

"Duan Ling Tian, watch out!" When Saber Young Master made his move with the spirit saber in his hand, he didn't forget to warn Duan Ling Tian.

Instantly, a total of 99 piercingly cold saber lights covered the sky, then combined to form an incomparably demonic lotus that

carried along killing intent and an evil aura as it whistled out, enveloping Duan Ling Tian within it.

As if it wanted to directly mince Duan Ling Tian to death.

Minor Demonic Lotus Saber Technique!

Saber Young Master had once again utilized his strongest saber skill!

This saber strike contained a myriad of changes and was impossible to guard against.

Saber Young Master being able to warn Duan Ling Tian when he made his move was sufficient to show that Saber Young Master was a nice person, and this caused Duan Ling Tian to have a good impression of him.

However, now that he was facing the saber skill that Saber Young Master executed, Duan Ling Tian's expression still went serious as the Minor Demonic Lotus Saber Technique that Long Yun executed gave him too much pressure.

Although, if he used all his ability, he would be able to dodge it with Whirlwind...

But he didn't plan to do that...

Since he's said to determine the victor with a single move, he wouldn't go back on his word.

If he went back on his word, then he wasn't Duan Ling Tian.

Whoosh!

Origin Energy revolved around the spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand and Wind Force suffused within the Origin Energy.

Suddenly, the Origin Energy that contained Wind Force on the spirit sword started to slightly vibrate with a frequency that grew higher and higher and quickly arrived at the limit...

Quake Energy at the limit!

Saber Young Master was the first person today that could make Duan Ling Tian use his full strength.

Instantly, 1,043 ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form above Duan Ling Tian...

Amongst them.

Duan Ling Tian's basic strength was comparable to the strength of 611 ancient mammoths, and through the amplification of the spirit sword in his hand, it received an additional strength of 232 ancient mammoths.

Elementary Wind Force was comparable to the strength of 200 ancient mammoths.

Duan Ling Tian didn't hold back in the slightest with this sword strike, and it caused Duan Ling Tian to feel the blood in his entire body boil...

This feeling seemed to allow him to return to those extraordinarily bloody scenes of his previous life, how surging with emotions his life was!

"It's been a long time." Duan Ling Tian silently said in his heart.

Whoosh!

The spirit saber in Saber Young Master's hand flashed and the demonic lotus formed from it brought along the might of annihilating everything as it swept towards Duan Ling Tian with a speed that increased by the moment...

The energy of heaven and earth roiled above Long Yun, and the amount of ancient mammoth silhouettes that were condensed was extremely unstable and fluctuated between 1,150 to 1,180.

It was to the extent there was an occasional moment that the Saber Force Seed of Long Yun would temporarily be extinguished and wouldn't provide any strength to Saber Young Master.

At that moment, Saber Young Master's strength would be fixed at the strength of 1,100 ancient mammoths.

"I only have confidence in defeat Saber Young Master in one go at the instant the Saber Force Seed of his temporarily extinguishes! Otherwise, even if I use Quake Energy at the limit, it would be of no use." Duan Ling Tian's thoughts spun when Duan Ling Tian saw the demonic lotus combined from 99 saber lights that Saber Young Master launched with the spirit saber in his hand had come within reach.

Presently, even if he used all his ability, the strength contained in his sword would only be comparable to the strength of 1,043 ancient mammoths...

Whereas so long as the Saber Force Seed floated above Long Yun's spirit saber, then even if it fluctuated to an even lower number, it would still at least be comparable to the strength of 50 plus ancient mammoths. When combined with the other strength of 1,100 ancient mammoths that Long Yun possessed, Long Yun's strength would exceed the strength of 1,150 ancient mammoths!

In this way, it would have broken away from the highest scope of effect of Duan Ling Tian's Quake Energy.

After all, even if it's exerted to the limit, Duan Ling Tian's Quake Energy only had a scope of effect within the strength of 100 ancient mammoths...

So, if Duan Ling Tian wanted to suppress Saber Young Master by

force, then he could only grasp the instant the Saber Force Seed on Saber Young Master's spirit saber extinguished temporarily.

A Force seed wasn't genuine Force.

Even the owner of the Saber Force Seed, Saber Young Master, was unable to control the fluctuation of the Saber Force Seed.

When he thought up to this point, Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and his acute Spiritual Force extended out to fuse into the demonic lotus that came straight at him, and observed the changes of the Saber Force Seed on the demonic lotus...

Bang!

The demonic lotus descended from the sky, and sounds of air exploding continuous rose and fell as it pressured down on Duan Ling Tian.

When Duan Ling Tian saw the demonic lotus within his reach yet the Saber Force Seed had no intention of temporarily extinguishing, Duan Ling Tian abruptly flashed backwards.

Duan Ling Tian's movement brought about a wave of booing within the Martial Competition Courtyard as expected.

"This Duan Ling Tian proposed to determine the victor with a single move himself, yet he retreated at the critical moment... Truly slapping his own face!" The disciples of the various sects

couldn't refrain from ridiculing.

But in the next moment, the ridiculing smiles on their faces froze.

"The opportunity has come!" At the same time that he flashed backwards, Duan Ling Tian's Spiritual Force was still observing the changes of the Saber Force Seed on the demonic lotus.

The instant that he retreated, Duan Ling Tian noticed the Saber Force Seed instantly extinguish.

It was right at this moment that he made his move.

Whirlwind!

Sword Drawing Arts!

Under the gazes of every present, Duan Ling Tian had only just retreated when he suddenly launched an attack, and his entire body seemed to have transformed into a gust of wind as he moved to intercept the demonic lotus that enveloped towards him...

Whoosh!

His sword was like a bolt of lightning that flashed, and it seemed to have transformed into a fierce beast that brandished its claws and bared its fangs before fiercely biting towards the demonic

lotus.

When the extinguished Saber Force Seed on the demonic lotus didn't have enough time to rise once again, the grade six spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand had already been sent into the demonic lotus and it shook abruptly.

Instantly, the Quake Energy at the limit poured out!

98 saber lights amongst the 99 saber lights on the demonic lotus were instantly shocked to dispersion, and the only remaining saber light was Saber Young Master's spirit saber.

Swoosh!

Along with the spirit sword in Duan Ling Tian's hand sweeping out, Saber Young Master's spirit saber fell onto the ground with a clang.

Whirlwind!

Obtaining success with his attack, Duan Ling Tian seized the opportunity to follow up with another attack, and his body transformed into a gale that flashed directly towards Saber Young Master who had an expression of disbelief and astonishment.

He swung up his grade six spirit sword and slapped the body of the sword on Saber Young Master's chest.

Bang!

Saber Young Master was directly slapped flying.

Chapter 396: Martial Competition Number One

Saber Young Master flew out like an arrow leaving the bow, he repeatedly spat out a few mouthfuls of blood before landing on the ground with a stagger and he nearly fell down.

Although he didn't fall, Saber Young Master's face was still ghastly pale.

"I've lost." Long Yun took a deep breath then withdrew a medicinal pill. His Origin Energy wound within his body as it dissolved the medicinal strength of the pill.

After he recovered his injuries slightly, Saber Young master looked at Duan Ling Tian with a fiery gaze. "I'll come look for you again... I'll personally come to the Seven Star Sword Sect once I step into the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage and defeat you to wash away the humiliation of today!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Saber Young Master flew out to pick up his grade six spirit saber, then seemed to have transformed into wind as he vanished within the Martial Competition Courtyard.

Although Saber Young Master had lost, he wasn't dejected.

He spread the word that he would defeat Duan Ling Tian one day and wash away this humiliation!

"This Saber Young Master is much more agreeable than that Zither Young Master." Duan Ling Tian's brows raised and a faint smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

Saber Young Master had obtained his respect.

When he recalled the scene from before, Duan Ling Tian sighed slightly.

If it wasn't for the assistance of his acute Spiritual Force, it would be difficult for him to grasp the momentary opportunity when the Saber Force Seed extinguished temporarily...

If it wasn't for this, it would be impossible for him to defeat Saber Young Master in a head-on battle.

Along with the departure of Saber Young Master, the crowd of people in the Martial Competition Courtyard finally recovered from their shock.

The first to recover from their shock was the Sect Leaders and Elders of the various sects...

The Sect Leaders and Elders of the Snow Moon Sect, Origin Convergence Sect, and Mountain Split Sect had all chosen to keep silent.

But their gazes all descended onto Duan Ling Tian in unison, as if they'd discussed it in advance.

Meanwhile, Duan Ling Tian's brows slightly jerked.

At the same time, his ear drums shook and he received three voice transmissions.

"Duan Ling Tian, if you're willing to turn to my Snow Moon Sect, I similarly can relinquish my position to you and assist you to become the new Sect Leader of my Snow Moon Sect!" Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was the voice of the Snow Moon Sect's Leader.

"Duan Ling Tian, so long as you turn to our Origin Convergence Sect, I'm willing to relinquish my position to you and allow you to become the new Sect Leader of the Origin Convergence Sect... Moreover, I'm willing to make the strongest Guardian Elder of my sect take you as his personal disciple, allowing you to obtain much better growth." This was the voice transmission of the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader.

"Duan Ling Tian, turn to my Mountain Split Sect... So long it's something that you want, then as long as it's within the ability of my Mountain Split Sect, my Mountain Split Sect will surely give it to you! Including the position of Sect Leader, including cultivation locations, including..." This was the voice of the Mountain Split Sect's Leader.

At the same time, the three great sect's leaders had thrown an

olive branch at Duan Ling Tian, and this caused Duan Ling Tian to be astounded.

Needless to say, the conditions spoken of by the three Sect Leaders were extremely tempting.

Especially what the Mountain Split Sect's Leader said, satisfying all conditions of his that were within the ability of the Mountain Split Sect...

This also meant that once he turned to the Mountain Split Sect, he would be able to obtain benefits that were difficult to imagine.

"I'm sorry Sect Leaders." Duan Ling Tian sent the same voice transmission into the ears of the three Sect Leaders, causing them to be stunned and glance at each other, as they never imagined that the others would have the same thoughts as them.

"Duan Ling Tian!" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader recovered from his shock and looked at Duan Ling Tian with an extremely complicated gaze.

Duan Ling Tian had actually defeated his foster son Long Yun, the Saber Young Master of the five great young masters that were the most outstanding within the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom's younger generations.

It was fine if Duan Ling Tian was a Seven Star Sword Sect disciple that was older than Long Yun, but Duan Ling Tian was

only 22 years old!

Defeating the 26 year old Saber Young Master, Long Yun, at the age of 22.

He didn't doubt it in the slightest that once this news were to spread out, it would surely cause an extremely great stir in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom...

"My target is the first!" The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader couldn't help but recall what Duan Ling Tian said earlier.

At that time, he didn't take what Duan Ling Tian said seriously and only thought Duan Ling Tian was young and arrogant.

But now, Duan Ling Tian used facts to prove that he had the strength to seize first place, and he'd really seized first in the Martial Competition!

"Duan Ling Tian seized the first in the Martial Competition?" The elders of the four great sects were dumbstruck.

"Duan Ling Tian defeated the 26 year old Saber Young Master at an age of 22... The battle today is sufficient to make his name to be known far and wide!"

"At the age of only 22, he defeated one of the figures amongst the five great young masters that were the most outstanding in the younger generation of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom... Duan

Ling Tian will surely transcend the five great young masters in the future!"

"With his natural talent and ability, another two years would be sufficient for him to sweep through all the five great young masters!"

"In another few years, he'll only be 25 or 26..."

"Freak!"

"Abnormal!"

...

The disciples of the various sects discussed animatedly as soon as they recovered from their shock.

They looked at Duan Ling Tian with gazes filled with reverence and they no longer dared look down on Duan Ling Tian when they spoke.

At this moment, they seemed to have already seen the scenes of Duan Ling Tian sweeping through all the five great young masters of the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom in a few years from now...

This young man that was filled with miracles caused them to be sincerely convinced of his ability.

"He... He actually defeated Saber Young Master head on..." The Snow Moon Sect's Liu Yue had a dumbstruck expression as she stared blankly at Duan Ling Tian.

Now, in her eyes, this young man that she completely looked down on before seemed to have transformed into a towering mountain that was difficult to cross, and it caused a wave of powerlessness to arise from the bottom of her heart.

"In terms of strength, I'm inferior to Saber Young Master... In terms of judgment, I'm far inferior to him!" When she recalled what Saber Young Master had said previously and recalled the disdain and unwillingness she had towards Duan Ling Tian earlier, Liu Yue felt too ashamed to show her face and she wished for nothing more than to dig a hole and hide within it.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, nice work!" Zheng Song laughed loudly and had an excited expression.

Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian had succeeded!

He'd defeated one of the five great young masters, Saber Young Master, and seized first place in the Martial Competition of the five great sects!

This Junior Brother that had repeatedly created miracles all along, had once again created a miracle.

"Duan Ling Tian." Meng Qiu looked at Duan Ling Tian with a gaze that contained slight rejoicing.

He suddenly realize that removing the grudge with Duan Ling Tian in a timely manner was such a correct decision...

A monster like Duan Ling Tian could only be a friend, and not an enemy.

"No... Impossible... How could this be possible? How could this be possible?!" Huang Ji's face was deathly pale and his figure lightly trembled, his eyes filled with a sheen of disbelief. "How could Duan Ling Tian possibly defeat Saber Young Master?! He's only 22! He's only 22!!"

When he recalled how he only had a cultivation at the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage when he was 22, Huang Ji's heart instantly seemed to have fallen into a bottomless chasm.

Even if he was anymore unwilling to admit it, compared to Duan Ling Tian, he was indeed only dirt...

"Every day that Duan Ling Tian's within the Seven Star Sword Sect, then it would be another day that I, Huang Ji, am unable to lift my head! No... I'm unwilling to accept this... I'm unwilling... I'm the personal disciple of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, I'm the future Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect!" Huang Ji's heart was ceaselessly warping to the limit...

Since the heavens have given birth to me, then why give life to him!?

This was what was portrayed within Huang Ji's heart at this moment.

"Hahahaha..." The Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader, Linghu Jin Hong, lost his composure and laughed loudly. His sincere laughter came from the bottom of his heart and he felt exalted upon fulfillment.

It was still the first time in these past few years that he was so happy.

Ke Zhen and Zheng Fan started laughing as well.

Their gazes converged onto the young figure that stood in the distance, unmoving like a mountain...

It was precisely this young man that obtained the glory of number one in the Martial Competition for the Seven Star Sword Sect!

Duan Ling Tian!

As they gazed at the young man before them, they seemed to be able to see that boundlessly bright future of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

With Duan Ling Tian in the Seven Star Sword Sect, why would the Seven Star Sword Sect worry about being unable to be glorious all the way into the future?!

Moreover, Duan Ling Tian, who had become the center of attention, looked at Linghu Jin Hong and lightly smiled as he nodded, then sent a voice transmission. "Sect Leader, the Jade Origin Fruit you gave me wasn't wasted."

"Duan Ling Tian, thank you." Linghu Jin Hong's voice transmission was filled with sincerity.

He was sincerely grateful to Duan Ling Tian!

Today, Duan Ling Tian had obtained the first in the Martial Competition, and at the same time that he'd seized the glory for the Seven Star Sword Sect, he'd also declared to the other great sects the unparalleled status of the Seven Star Sword Sect in the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom.

The Seven Star Sword Sect will always be the number one sect!

Subsequently, it was time for the host, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, to distribute the prizes for the top three.

The prizes for the top three in the Martial Competition were none other than the Nascent Nurturing Pill and a small amount of grade six Great Recovery Pills.

Although the Nascent Nurturing Pills had an extraordinary value, they were useless for Duan Ling Tian now.

The purity of these Nascent Nurturing Pills were too low, and were far inferior from the 90% and above purity Nascent Nurturing Pills that he'd refined.

"The grade six Great Recovery Pills aren't bad..." Duan Ling Tian checked the ten grade six Great Recovery Pills that were the part of the prize of the first in the Martial Competition and he nodded in satisfaction.

In the end, he withdrew a medicinal pill that flickered with an azure colored qi barrier and emitted a strand of profound aura from the Spatial Ring the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader passed to him.

Instantly.

"Profound Nascent Pill!" The disciples of the various sects in the Martial Competition Courtyard stared fixedly at Duan Ling Tian's hand and their expressions burnt with desire.

"This is the legendary Profound Nascent Pill?"

"It ought to be. As expected of the medicinal pill of legend, it looks entirely not like an ordinary grade six medicinal pill..."

"The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader is really unable to complain after he suffered this loss. This Profound Nascent Pill was something he'd originally prepared for his foster son, Saber Young Master, but who knew that Duan Ling Tian would come out of nowhere and seize it."

...

The discussions of the disciples of the various sects entered into the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader's ears, and it caused his body to unnoticeably tremble.

But his face still maintained a composed smile.

As the host, he couldn't lose his bearing.

Even if his heart was bleeding...

If he knew earlier that this would be the outcome, he would absolutely not put on airs and make the Profound Nascent Pill as the prize for the first in the Martial Competition.

This Profound Nascent Pill was a medicinal pill he'd requested for his foster son!

"If this Duan Ling Tian were to consume the Profound Nascent Pill... Then perhaps he'll directly break through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage after half a year." The Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader suddenly had a feeling as if he'd done everything for

the sake of allowing Duan Ling Tian to reap the benefits.

Chapter 397: Gifting The Pill

Right when the attention of everyone had descended on the Profound Nascent Pill in Duan Ling Tian's hands.

"Senior Brother Zheng Song!" Duan Ling Tian suddenly turned to look at the nearby Zheng Song.

His actions startled Zheng Song. "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, what is it?"

"Senior Brother Zheng Song, didn't you say you want this Profound Nascent Pill? Now, I've got it, and I'll gift it to you." Duan Ling Tian passed the Profound Nascent Pill in his hand to Zheng Song with a light smile.

As if he what he was gifting wasn't the legendary Profound Nascent Pill but was instead a medicinal pill that was beyond ordinary...

"Ah!" Zheng Song was startled by this and couldn't react for a time.

"Duan Ling Tian wants to gift away the Profound Nascent Pill?"

"Has he gone mad? This Profound Nascent Pill is able to increase a martial artist's natural talent for half a year, a marvelous medicinal pill capable of allowing the martial artist's cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds, and is something that can be

encountered by luck but not sought after... He actually wants to gift it away?"

"Madman! This Duan Ling Tian is really a madman!"

"With his natural talent, if he were to consume the Profound Nascent Pill, then he'd surely be able to break through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage..."

"The world of a madman isn't something we can understand."

...

For a time, the disciples of the various sects shook their heads as they sighed with emotion.

Duan Ling Tian's current actions were truly inconceivable.

The Profound Nascent Pill was a medicinal pill of legend, a pill that had a price but no market, a pill that could be encountered by luck but not sought after...

Now, Duan Ling Tian actually wanted to gift it away?

Presently, even the higher-ups of the five great sects all had dumbstruck expressions.

Especially the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader, the corners of his mouth twitched.

This Duan Ling Tian wouldn't be intentionally provoking him right?

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, this Profound Nascent Pill is too valuable and I can't take it." Although the gaze Zheng Song shot at the Profound Nascent Pill was filled with burning desire, he still shook his head and refused Duan Ling Tian's kindness.

As far as he was concerned, the effect this Profound Nascent Pill could display in the hands of Duan Ling Tian was far stronger from the effect it could display in his.

If Duan Ling Tian were to consume this Profound Nascent Pill, then he would surely be able to break through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage within half a year!

At that time, Duan Ling Tian's strength would be even stronger.

"Senior Brother Zheng Song, if you don't take it, then I'll toss it away." Duan Ling Tian frowned.

To an ordinary martial artist, this Profound Nascent Pill couldn't be considered a treasure, but to him it was no different than lowly grass.

When he consumed sufficient 10,000 Year Stalactite Milk that

day, his natural talent had already reached the limit.

If it's someone with natural talent that had reached the limit, then even if they consumed the Profound Nascent Pill, it would be of no help at all.

The Profound Nascent Pill was only of use to a martial artist whose natural talent hadn't reached to limit.

"Duan Ling Tian, don't be rash!" The three higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect were anxious, as they felt Duan Ling Tian was recklessly misusing great things.

If it wasn't for Duan Ling Tian being a person who'd rendered meritorious service to the Seven Star Sword Sect now and was the future of the Seven Star Sword Sect, they would even have the heart to strangle him to death.

That was a Profound Nascent Pill!

A medicinal pill that could be called a treasure to a Nascent Soul Stage martial artist... The level of its preciousness wasn't any inferior to a spirit fruit.

Duan Ling Tian actually wanted to toss it away?

Besides the Seven Star Sword Sect's three higher-ups, everyone else wished for nothing more than to strangle Duan Ling Tian to death.

"Duan Ling Tian is intentionally vexing everyone?"

"He actually said he would toss away the Profound Nascent Pill? That's too vexatious!"

...

The disciples of the various sect's gnashed their teeth.

Meng Qiu within the pergola looked at Zheng Song with an expression of envy. If Zheng Song were to consume the Profound Nascent Pill, then after half a year, Zheng Song's cultivation would be sufficient to surpass him.

Right when the attention of everyone had descended on the Profound Nascent Pill in Duan Ling Tian's hand.

"Senior Brother Zheng Song!" Duan Ling Tian abruptly shouted out explosively, and it was incomparably sudden.

"Ah!" Zheng Song shuddered when he heard Duan Ling Tian's explosive shout, and he unconsciously opened his mouth in reply.

It was right at this instant.

Swoosh!

Duan Ling Tian raised his hand and the Profound Nascent Pill transformed into a flowing light that directly shot into Zheng Song's mouth, and the moment Zheng Song closed his mouth, the Profound Nascent Pill's medicinal strength instantly dissolved within his mouth, fusing into his body...

Zheng Song was stupefied.

He'd eaten the Profound Nascent Pill?

All of this was too sudden, and it was slightly unexpected to him.

"Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, you..." Zheng Song had a bitter smile on his face, he'd never expected that Duan Ling Tian would take action so suddenly and forcefully shoot the Profound Nascent Pill into his mouth.

Within the Martial Competition Courtyard, it was completely deathly silent.

Duan Ling Tian's actions had startled everyone present.

"Duan Ling Tian really gifted away the Profound Nascent Pill?"

"This Seven Star Sword Sect disciple's luck is too good, right?"

"How nice would it be if Duan Ling Tian tossed that Profound

Nascent Pill into my mouth."

"Stop dreaming! This Seven Star Sword Sect disciple surely has a good relationship with Duan Ling Tian, otherwise, Duan Ling Tian wouldn't gift the Profound Nascent Pill to him."

...

Numerous gazes of envy and jealousy descended onto Zheng Song in unison, causing Zheng Song to have a bitter smile on his face and feel slightly uneasy.

The three higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect frowned, and at practically the exact same instant, their voice transmissions entered Duan Ling Tian's ears.

"Duan Ling Tian, you're too rash! That Profound Nascent Pill was sufficient to allow you to step into the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage in a short amount of time, how could you gift it away?" Duan Ling Tian was able to discern that this was the voice of Linghu Jin Hong.

"Duan Ling Tian, what should I say about you? That kid's natural talent is limited, even if he consumed the Profound Nascent Pill, his improvement wouldn't be as great as you, it's such a waste!" This was the voice of the Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan, who was also the father of Zheng Song.

"Duan Ling Tian, you... That was foolish of you! If you consumed

that Profound Nascent Pill, it wouldn't be long before you broke through to the fifth level of the Nascent Soul Stage. The two year agreement between you and Zither Young Master will arrive in another year, how could you not think for yourself?" This was the Phecda Peak's Master, Ke Zhen, and his tone contained a mix of a sigh and helplessness.

The three voice transmissions cause Duan Ling Tian's heart to feel warm.

Duan Ling Tian naturally knew the three of them were concerned about him, so he hurriedly sent a voice transmission in reply. "Sect Leader, Peak Masters... All of you only saw the use of the Profound Nascent Pill. But do all of you know that the higher the natural talent of the martial artist, the less the effect of the Profound Nascent Pill?

"My natural talent if something all of you have seen, and this Profound Nascent Pill is useless to me! Since it's like this, why shouldn't I help Senior Brother Zheng Song?"

Duan Ling Tian's words caused the three Seven Star Sword Sect higher-up to come to a sudden understanding.

This was something they'd never thought of earlier.

"No matter how small a mosquito is, it's still a piece of meat... Giving the Profound Nascent Pill to that kid is too wasteful," Zheng Fan said via voice transmission with a bitter smile.

"Peak Master Zheng Fan, is Senior Brother Zheng Song really your son?" Duan Ling Tian was stunned and couldn't refrain from asking.

Zheng Fan never expected Duan Ling Tian would suddenly ask such a question, and he was instantly depressed.

Right at this moment, Zheng Song who stood by Duan Ling Tian's side said with a bitter smile, "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, giving the Profound Nascent Pill to me is too wasteful."

"Senior Brother Zheng Song!" Duan Ling Tian's expression became serious as he said in a clear voice. "Do you know why I seized first place in the Martial Competition today?"

"Wasn't it for the sect?" Zheng Song asked.

"This is only one of the reasons." Duan Ling Tian looked at Zheng Song and smiled lightly. "Earlier, when the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader took out the Profound Nascent Pill and proclaimed that it would be the prize for the first in the Martial Competition, didn't I ask you if you were interested in the Profound Nascent Pill?"

Zheng Song nodded as he remembered of course.

Moreover, as far as he was concerned, he was far more than just being interested in the Profound Nascent Pill...

Besides Duan Ling Tian who was like a 'different species,' there was probably no one amongst the disciples of the various sects present here that wouldn't be interested towards the Profound Nascent Pill.

"Since that moment, I'd already decided that I would surely seize first in the Martial Competition... Besides competing for the glory for the Seven Star Sword Sect to repay the Sect Leader for all his help, at the same time, I wanted to obtain the Profound Nascent Pill to gift you, to repay the many times you and Peak Master Zheng Fan have assisted me in the Seven Star Sword Sect." Duan Ling Tian finished speaking in one go.

At this moment, when they heard Duan Ling Tian's words, everyone present came to a sudden understanding.

So it turned out that everything Duan Ling Tian did was to repay debts of gratitude.

For a time, many people has a good impression of Duan Ling Tian, as this was a person that knew how to owe a debt of gratitude and try to repay it...

Respectable!

"Gifting away a Profound Nascent Pill that's of extraordinary value for the sake of repaying a debt of gratitude... Duan Ling Tian's resolution is shocking." A Snow Moon Sect disciple couldn't refrain from sighing.

His words caused everyone to nod in deep agreement.

Presently, Duan Ling Tian had obtained the acknowledgement of most of the people that were present.

Zheng Song's figure lightly trembled when he heard this, then he sighed with a bitter smile on his face. "Junior Brother Duan Ling Tian, there was no need for you to do this. What I and my father owe you is much more than what you owe us... Today, you giving the Profound Nascent Pill to me has instead caused me to owe you even more..."

In the distance, Zheng Fan sighed as well.

It was exactly as Zheng Song had said.

What the two of them owed Duan Ling Tian was really too much, and they were unable to repay it.

The Martial Competition of the five great sects came to an end.

The Seven Star Sword Sect disciple, Duan Ling Tian, seized the glory of first place in the Martial Competition!

"Seizing the glory of first place in the Martial Competition at the age of 22... Duan Ling Tian has created an unprecedented record! This record is something I'm afraid even the people of the future generations will be unable to break." The Snow Moon Sect's Leader sighed. His gaze had a sheen of envy and jealousy mixed within as

it descended onto Linghu Jin Hong.

Now, he'd realized that wanting to poach Duan Ling Tian from the Seven Star Sword Sect to the Snow Moon Sect was almost impossible.

Earlier, what Duan Ling Tian said to Zheng Song has undoubtedly displayed that Duan Ling Tian was a person that that knew how to owe a debt of gratitude and try to repay it...

A person like this would absolutely not be ungrateful and betray the sect.

This was something that the Snow Moon Sect's Leader firmly believed.

Through the reminder to the Snow Moon Sect's Leader, and the people present reacted. "Right, Duan Ling Tian has created a shocking record! Participating in the Martial Competition of the five great sects at the age of 22 and seizing the glory of first... It could be said to be unprecedented and will never be broken!"

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian noticed that numerous gazes filled with reverence gathered onto him from all around.

He'd become the center of attention.

Chapter 398: Betrayal

The Martial Competition of the five great sects that was held every three years came to an end.

"Sect Leader Long, farewell!" Including the Seven Star Sword Sect, all the higher-ups of the other four great sects bid their farewells to the host, the Demonic Lotusblade Sect's Leader.

Subsequently, the higher-ups and the disciples of the four great sects left the Martial Competition Courtyard and left the inner gorge of the demonic lotus gorge.

Swoosh!

After a short moment, an enormous flying beast descended from the air.

At the beginning, when Duan Ling Tian heard the ear piercing howl of the wind in his ears, he thought it was Elder Peng who had arrived.

But when he raised his head up, he noticed that the flying beast that descended from the sky now was only a white crane the size of a small hill....

The crane was completely snow white, with a pair of eyes that revolved with a bright light; it was obviously a formidable demon beast.

Although the speed of the white crane was inferior to the Seven Star Sword Sect's Grand Roc, Elder Peng, it wasn't much slower, and in the blink of an eye it has descended onto the group before the group of Snow Moon Sect members.

"Sect Leaders, farewell." The Snow Moon Sect's Leader led the sect elders and disciples to ascend the back of the white crane, then cupped his hand to bid farewell to Linghu Jin Hong and the other sect leaders.

"Sect Leader Xue, take care." Linghu Jin Hong lightly nodded as he smiled slightly.

Duan Ling Tian noticed that the Snow Moon Sect's Liu Yue who was atop the white crane had a gaze that never left him all along, and this caused him to feel a wave of coldness in his heart as he thought smugly. "This woman wouldn't have taken a fancy for me, right? I'm not interested in her."

"Duan Ling Tian, I'll come look for you to battle once I break through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage!" Suddenly, a voice transmission sounded in Duan Ling Tian's ears.

It was Liu Yue's voice!

"Be my guest." Duan Ling Tian nodded indifferently and he didn't take what Liu Yue said seriously.

Wait for Liu Yue to break through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage?

At that time, he'd probably already have broken through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage...

Relying on his acute Spiritual Force, Duan Ling Tian would be able to sense clearly that Liu Yue had only just recently broken through to the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage... With Liu Yue's natural talent, it would at least require spending another year or two to break through to the seventh level of the Nascent Soul Stage.

At that time, the distance between him and Liu Yue would only become further and further.

It was impossible for Liu Yue to catch up to him.

Swoosh!

In next to no time, Duan Ling Tian's eyes blurred as he saw a white light flash, and the demon beast white crane had already carried the group of Snow Moon Sect members to soar into the sky and conceal itself within the mist and clouds, vanishing before his eyes.

"Sect Leader, could it be that the white crane from before is similar to Elder Peng and is the Snow Moon Sect's Guardian Revered Elder?" Duan Ling Tian asked Linghu Jin Hong curiously.

Linghu Jin Hong nodded. "More or less... However, that isn't an ordinary white crane but a demon beast, Cloudsoar Crane, it's the sect guarding demon beast of the Snow Moon Sect. In terms of strength, it's not inferior to Elder Peng."

Duan Ling Tian came to a sudden understanding.

Swoosh!

At this moment, an enormous sound echoed out in the horizon and a black colored flowing light flashed through the sky, shooting straight towards the ground.

The figure of an enormous black colored eagle appeared!

This enormous eagle was completely pitch-black, with feathers that flickered with an inky black sheen. It's sharp claws scored the ground, allowing it to be stable like a mountain, and its pair of incomparably keen eyes flickered with a fierce light.

"Hmm?" When Duan Ling Tian had just looked at the enormous eagle, he noticed the enormous eagle had noticed his gaze at the first possible moment and cold lights appeared within its keen eyes as it looked back at him.

Instantly, Duan Ling Tian felt a chill run down his spine, and he hurriedly withdrew his gaze, not daring to continue looking the enormous eagle in the eye.

After a short moment, the crowd of Mountain Split Sect members ascended the back of the enormous eagle under the lead of the Mountain Split Sect's Leader.

"Duan Ling Tian, you can come be a guest in my Mountain Split Sect if you're free in the future... My Mountain Split Sect will surely regard you as an honored guest!" The Mountain Split Sect's Leader looked at Duan Ling Tian and a brilliant smile bloomed on his face.

"Of course." Duan Ling Tian could sense that the Mountain Split Sect's Sect Leader's words were from the heart and without the slightest falsehood.

Duan Ling Tian had heartfelt admiration towards the Mountain Split Sect's Leader's bearing.

After all, during the Martial Competition today, Duan Ling Tian had successively defeated two Mountain Split Sect disciples, and one of them even had his legs fractured by Duan Ling Tian.

"Sect Leader Linghu, Sect Leader Lu, farewell!" The Mountain Split Sect's Leader looked at Linghu Jin Hong and the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader.

"Take care, Sect Leader Teng." Linghu Jin Hong and the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader replied.

Swoosh!

The black colored enormous eagle charged into the sky while carrying the group of Mountain Split Sect members, transforming into a black colored bolt of lightning that merged into the horizon and disappeared.

"So swift!" Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

He noticed that the speed of this enormous eagle was even slightly swifter than the Snow Moon Sect's Cloudsoar Crane...

"That's the Mountain Split Sect's sect guarding demon beast, Lightning Eagle, and its strength isn't inferior to Elder Peng." Linghu Jin Hong's voice sounded out in a timely manner and it contained slight seriousness mixed within.

Duan Ling Tian nodded.

Duan Ling Tian's thoughts spun and flashed through the memories of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, and he was able to find some records about the Lightning Eagle.

The Lightning Eagle was an extremely terrifying demon beast that possessed both offense and speed!

Allegedly, some Lightning Eagles with extraordinary talent even had the chance to break through to the Void Interpretation Stage when grown to the limit...

Of course, Lightning Eagles like these were extremely rare.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right at this moment, two ear piercing howls of the wind sounded out as they whistled down from the horizon, with a speed that was so swift that Duan Ling Tian was unable to catch a glimpse of them.

When he raised his head, he hadn't even seen anything when he felt two strong gusts of wind sweeping over, enveloping all the Seven Star Sword Sect and Origin Convergence Sect members present, causing the clothes on their body to flutter in the wind.

Bang! Bang!

Meanwhile, two enormous figures descended onto the ground successively.

The enormous figure that descended the first had descended nearby Duan Ling Tian's group.

"Elder Peng!" Duan Ling Tian's gaze lit up. The enormous figure that appeared before him now was the Seven Star Sword Sect's Sect Guardian Revered Elder, the Grand Roc.

Whereas on the side of the Origin Convergence Sect, another

enormous figure had descended as well, with a speed that was only slightly slower than Elder Peng.

This was an entirely jade green vulture with a hideous and vicious appearance. Now, he was glaring fixedly at Elder Peng with a gaze that said it refused to concede defeat, and it ceaselessly waved about its vicious and terrifying head...

As if it was conveying something.

When faced with the vulture's provocation, Elder Peng only glanced at it indifferently, then didn't pay any attention to it, showing a bearing of a great figure.

This caused the vulture to be slightly angry from embarrassment, but it seemed to be afraid of Elder Peng and didn't dare flare up.

"That's the Origin Convergence Sect's sect guarding demon beast, Jadefather Vulture. Many years ago, it had once been taught a lesson by Elder Peng, so it's always held a grudge... However, so many years have passed and its strength is still firmly surpassed by Elder Peng." Linghu Jin Hong's voice transmission entered into Duan Ling Tian's ears and allowed him to understand.

So that's how it is.

No wonder the vulture seemed as if it had seen its lifelong enemy when it saw Elder Peng, so there's such a past between them.

"Let's go!" Under the lead of Linghu Jin Hong, Duan Ling Tian and the others ascended onto the back of the Grand Roc.

"Hmm?" Duan Ling Tian followed right at the back, and when he ascended the Grand Roc, he'd noticed that Linghu Jin Hong's personal disciple Huang Ji still stood on the spot without a movement at all.

Not only that, Duan Ling Tian also quickly noticed that under the lead of the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader, the group of Origin Convergence Sect members had walked over.

"What's going on?" When Duan Ling Tian was still bewildered, the group of Origin Convergence Sect members had gathered with Huang Ji.

"Sect Leader Lu, this is?" Meanwhile, Linghu Jin Hong and the others had noticed something was off, and Linghu Jin Hong frowned as he looked at the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader.

"Go on." The Origin Convergence Sect's Leader didn't reply to Linghu Jin Hong, and instead spoke indifferently to the nearby Huang Ji.

Linghu Jin Hong's frown grew even deeper when he saw this scene.

In the next moment, a scene that exceeded Duan Ling Tian's expectations appeared.

Thump!

Huang Li knelt on the floor towards Linghu Jin Hong, then lowered his head and took a deep breath before saying in a low voice. "Master, forgive disciple for being unable to follow by your side in the future... I hope Master can forgive me!" Huang Ji's words contained incomparably firm resolution.

Duan Ling Tian's pupils constricted.

This Huang Ji wants to break off the relationship of the Master and disciple with the Sect Leader and betray the sect?

The expressions of Linghu Jin Hong and the others from the Seven Star Sword Sect all went grim.

Cold lights even appeared within the sharp eyes of the Grand Roc beneath their feet, and a terrifying imposing manner swept out to envelop Huang Ji as the Grand Roc stared at Huang Ji, suppressing Huang Ji to the point his face flushed red and his body started shivering.

Whoosh!

Right at this moment, a formidable imposing manner extended out from the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader, standing up to the Grand Roc's imposing manner.

This allowed Huang Ji's countenance to recover slightly.

"Huang Ji!" Ke Zhen who stood by Linghu Jin Hong's side had an incomparably gloomy expression and he stared at Huang Ji with a gaze filled with coldness. "Did you forget who gave you everything these past few years... Where did your cultivation come from! Now, you actually want to betray the Sect Leader?"

"Don't you have a conscience?!" As he finished speaking, Ke Zhen's tone contained dense killing intent that was waiting for an opportunity to swallow Huang Ji.

Huang Ji's figure trembled but didn't say anything.

"Peak Master Ke Zhen, what you said is wrong... As the saying goes, a fine bird chooses a tree to nestle in. Since Huang Ji doesn't want to continue being by Sect Leader Linghu's side and doesn't wish to continue staying in the Seven Star Sword Sect, then he naturally has his own thoughts." An Origin Convergence Sect Elder looked at Ke Zhen and shook his head.

"Hmph!" Ke Zhen snorted coldly, and said with a voice that contained dense coldness. "It's easy for you to say! Let me ask you, if the personal disciple you fostered yourself wanted to turn to my Seven Star Sword Sect now, what would you do? Could it be that you would be willing to send him to me Seven Star Sword Sect?"

The Origin Convergence Sect Elder was unwilling to admit his argument was inferior and said frankly, "So long as he can have a better future in the Seven Star Sword Sect, then I wouldn't stop

him."

"What a good future it is!" Finally, Linghu Jin Hong spoke, his voice was clear and contained frightful rage mixed within.

"Huang Ji, have you thought it through?" Linghu Jin Hong's gaze descended onto Huang Ji who knelt on the ground, and his calm gaze contained coldness and indifference as he said in a low voice. "I'll give you a chance, if you really decide to betray me, your master, and betray the Seven Star Sword Sect..."

"Then from today onwards, take it as I've never taken you as my personal disciple! All ties between us will be broken off from today onwards!"

Chapter 399: Arriving At The Stables

The atmosphere outside the demonic lotus gorge's inner gorge had completely frozen.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, Huang Ji bent his waist and kowtowed on the ground three times.

After he kowtowed three times, Huang Ji looked at Linghu Jin Hong and said in a low voice, "Sect Leader Linghu, take these three kowtows as me repaying my debt to you for fostering me for all these years... From today onwards, I, Huang Ji, will have no ties any longer with you and the Seven Star Sword Sect!"

No ties any longer!

Huang Ji's voice caused the atmosphere in the scene to become weird...

Duan Ling Tian's looked calmly at Huang Ji with an incomparably icy cold gaze.

Huang Ji's betrayal had exceeded his expectations.

Although whether Huang Ji betrayed the sect or not didn't have much relationship to him, he still extremely despised Huang Ji's

actions.

As far as he was concerned, a favor of a drop of water should be repaid with a fountain of water...

The favor the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader had given to Huang Ji was higher than the sky and deeper than the seas, yet it was abandoned by Huang Ji with a few words.

This Huang Ji was simply an ungrateful bastard!

As soon as Huang Ji finished speaking, besides Linghu Jin Hong who temporarily didn't make clear his attitude towards it, the others from the Seven Star Sword Sect all wore grim expressions.

Meng Qiu and Zheng Song looked at Huang Ji with gazes filled with disgust.

They were at the Seven Star Sword Sect for much longer than Duan Ling Tian, and they naturally knew how caring the Sect Leader usually was towards this personal disciple of his...

Now, Huang Ji instead wanted to betray the Sect Leader and betray the Seven Star Sword Sect!

"The Sect Leader fostered you to obtain your current accomplishments, the Seven Star Sword Sect fostered you to obtain your current accomplishments... This is how you repay the Sect Leader and the Seven Star Sword Sect?" Zheng Fan's face was

extremely gloomy as he looked at Huang Ji with eyes that flickered with frightful rage.

Within his rage, a trace of killing intent was suffused within.

Duan Ling Tian's brows raised, it wasn't the first day that he'd known the Mizar Peak's Master, Zheng Fan, but it was still the first time he'd seem Zheng Fan enraged...

Rage that could set a prairie ablaze.

"All you have was given to you by the Sect Leader and the Seven Star Sword Sect... You can betray the Sect Leader and the Seven Star Sword Sect. But..." The Origin Energy on Ke Zhen's body raged and roared, and his clothes fluttered.

In the sky, two enormous silhouettes gradually condensed into form, and accumulated strength while waiting to be deployed.

Two ancient horned dragon silhouettes!

The symbol of a first level Void Initiation Stage cultivation.

"But don't even think of taking away this cultivation of yours that is from the Sect Leader and the Seven Star Sword Sect!" Ke Zhen shouted explosively.

Instantly, the aura of a Void Initiation Stage expert raged in the

sky, causing others to feel a chill run down their spine.

Suddenly, Ke Zhen took a step forward and his terrifying imposing manner swept out, coupled with the imposing manner of Elder Peng, it shattered the Origin Convergence Sect Leader's imposing manner in one go, then enveloped onto Huang Ji, causing Huang Ji's face to instantly become ghastly pale, and forcefully causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Master, save me!" Duan Ling Tian noticed that when Huang Ji looked at the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader to a cry for help, he actually addressed the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader as Master...

Obviously, he'd come to an agreement with the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader long ago, and had the intention to turn to the Origin Convergence Sect.

"Hmph!" An Origin Convergence Elder snorted coldly, then took a step forward and combined his imposing manner with the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader to block out Elder Peng and Ke Zhen's imposing manner.

"Thank you Master, thank you Elder." Huang Ji hurriedly thanked the two, and at the same time, he went to stand behind the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader to seek protection, as he was extremely afraid that the Seven Star Sword Sect higher-ups would make a move against him.

"Very good, very good." Finally, Linghu Jin Hong made a

reaction, he glanced indifferently at Huang Ji, as he spoke with an unfeeling tone...

Then, he looked at the Grand Rock beneath him. "Elder Peng, let's go."

The Grand Roc was stunned, he was obviously puzzled towards Linghu Jin Hong's reaction.

"Sect Leader." Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen looked at Linghu Jin Hong with a puzzled expression as well.

"Sect Leader, if it wasn't for your vigorous fostering, how could Huang Ji possess such a cultivation!? According to me, he can turn to the Origin Convergence Sect and betray you and the Sect, but his cultivation must be left behind!" Ke Zhen gnashed his teeth.

That year, when Linghu Jin Hong wasn't the Sect Leader yet, and he wasn't the Phecda Peak's Master...

At that time, he'd formed a deep friendship with Linghu Jin Hong.

Today, when he saw Linghu Jin Hong's personal disciple doing such a treacherous and outrageous thing, he felt it as if it was his own disciple and was enraged to the limit.

"Forget it, just take it as I was blind." Linghu Jin Hong shook his head, seeming to be not willing to mention this matter anymore,

then he looked at the Grand Roc. "Elder Peng, let's go... From today onwards, I, Linghu Jin Hong, will take it as if I've never taken this disciple!"

The Grand Roc nodded, and he opened his wings in preparation to soar up into the sky.

Although Linghu Jin Hong's voice was calm, Duan Ling Tian was still able to notice traces of misery and rage within this calmness...

Just think about it, the personal disciple he'd fostered with his own two hands, his only personal disciple had betrayed him just like this...

Such a blow was something that no one was able to accept.

"The Sect Leader's ability to maintain his composure is admirable." Duan Ling Tian sighed in his heart.

He asked himself, if it was him who was standing in the place of Linghu Jin Hong today, he wouldn't hesitate in the slightest and kill Huang Ji... An ungrateful bastard deserves death!

Whoosh!

The Grand Roc's wings that were like clouds that covered the sky opened up and the dust and dirt on the ground suffused into the air.

Right at the instant the Grand Roc soared into the sky, Duan Ling Tian glanced indifferently at Huang Ji, and then his gaze descended onto the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader and said with a clear voice, "Sect Leader Lu, I feel there's a need for me to remind you... When someone can betray once, they can betray again!"

Duan Ling Tian's word had just finished entering the ears of everyone present when the Grand Roc had transformed into a flowing light that soared into the sky, then flew into the clouds and mist, disappearing before the sight of everyone.

"Duan Ling Tian... Dammit!" Huang Ji's face was livid, as he never expected that Duan Ling Tian would strike him with such a blow before leaving.

At this moment, he couldn't help but notice that the Origin Convergence Sect's Elders and disciples all looked at him with strange gazes...

Huang Ji was in panic, and he looked at the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader as he said in remedy, "Master, I swear, I won't betray the Origin Convergence Sect for my entire life!"

The Origin Convergence Sect's Leader glanced indifferently at Huang Ji. "Huang Ji, not to mention I don't believe these empty words, even you yourself probably wouldn't believe it. Today, if it wasn't for me saying I would take you as my personal disciple and make you the next Sect Leader of the Origin Convergence Sect,

would you betray Linghu Jin Hong and the Seven Star Sword Sect and turn to my Origin Convergence Sect?"

Huang Ji laughed embarrassedly.

Exactly, the reason he'd chosen to betray the sect was precisely because the Sect Leader of the Origin Convergence Sect had made these promises at the Martial Competition Courtyard earlier.

At that time, when he saw Duan Ling Tian abruptly rising mightily and his Master even stating that he would make Duan Ling Tian the next Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect...

He was not resigned to that fate in his heart, and the promises of the Origin Convergence Sect's Leader allowed him to see the bright light of the future.

"Linghu Jin Hong, it's you who forced me... One day, I'll let you know that I'm not inferior to that Duan Ling Tian!" Huang Ji's eyes emitted traces of viciousness as he gazed in the direction where the Grand Roc had disappeared.

Half a month later.

Duan Ling Tian stood atop the Grand Roc's back and was able to see the outline of the seven great sword peaks of the Seven Star Sword Sect from far away.

"We're back!" Zheng Song stood by Duan Ling Tian's side, and he

was slightly excited as he looked at the direction of the seven great sword peaks.

To Zheng Song, the Seven Star Sword Sect was his home.

A home that was difficult to part with.

"Right, we're back." Duan Ling Tian lightly smiled as he nodded.

All along the way here, the atmosphere was slightly heavy and it caused Duan Ling Tian to have an extremely oppressive feeling, and all this was because of Huang Ji's betrayal.

When he saw they were about to enter the territory of the Seven Star Sword Sect, Duan Ling Tian suddenly lowered his head to look at the Grand Roc beneath him, then said something via voice transmission.

The Grand Roc nodded.

Of course, besides Duan Ling Tian, no one else noticed this scene.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the Grand Roc that carried Duan Ling Tian's group abruptly changed course, and didn't head up Dubhe Peak but instead plunged downwards, flashing towards the foot of Dubhe Peak.

"Elder Peng?" The Grand Roc's actions caused Linghu Jin Hong who hadn't spoke all along to be shocked.

Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen acted as if they were facing a great enemy, and thought that the Grand Roc had noticed something...

Meng Qiu and Zheng Song's expression had become serious as well.

"What are all of you doing? I just asked Elder Peng to take me to see a friend." Duan Ling Tian was completely speechless when he saw this.

Aren't their reactions a bit too big?

Duan Ling Tian's words caused them to heave a sigh of relief, and Ke Zhen said with a bitter smile, "Duan Ling Tian, who is so prestigious to make you come see him as soon as you returned?"

Ling Hu Jin Hong and the others looked curiously at Duan Ling Tian.

"All of you will know soon." Duan Ling Tian shook his head with a smile and kept them guessing.

It was at this moment that the Grand Roc that was plunging downwards startled the few disciples standing on guard at the gate

to the Seven Star Sword Sect...

"What fierce beast is that?"

"It doesn't seem like a fierce beast... It's like a demon beast! Look, there are people standing atop it."

"Eh, isn't that the Sect Leader?"

"There's also Peak Master Zheng Fan, Peak Master Ke Zhen, and Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian."

...

Under the reverent gazes of the Seven Star Sword Sect disciples, the Grand Roc descended down within the stables at the side of the entrance to the sect.

The empty space within the stables wasn't spacious in the first place, now when the Grand Roc descended, it caused the stable to be even more cramped.

The arrival of the Grand Roc startled the few Seven Star Sword Sect disciples within the stables that were acting as horse keepers.

"What's that?" The few Seven Star Sword Sect disciples walked over with curious expressions.

"Sect Leader!" A sharp eyed Seven Star Sword Sect disciples recognized Linghu Jin Hong and exclaimed in surprise, his expression filled with respect.

The remaining few people reacted to this and bowed with respect.

Linghu Jin Hong, the Sect Leader of the Seven Star Sword Sect usually didn't appear in public often.

However, one year ago, because of the incident of the death of Peak Master Wu Dao, Linghu Jin Hong had appeared at the peak of Dubhe Peak and thus had also appeared before the eyes of the numerous disciples of the Seven Star Sword Sect.

The Seven Star Sword Sect disciple that recognized Linghu Jin Hong was at the scene that day.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian!" In next to no time, he also recognized Duan Ling Tian and bowed respectfully.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian?" Meanwhile, a pleasantly surprised voice sounded out from within the stables.

Duan Ling Tian was able to notice a familiar figure walked out from within, and when the figure noticed him, the figure's face was filled with joy. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, it's really you!"

Chapter 400: Mo Yu's Natural Talent

"Mo Yu, long time no see." Duan Ling Tian nodded with a smile to the person that had arrived before him.

The Seven Star Sword Sect disciples before him who was of similar age was precisely the Mo Yu that helped him take care of his Ferghana Horses.

After Mo Yu greeted Duan Ling Tian, he looked at the Grand Roc and for a time and he couldn't help but be stunned on the spot.

When had he seen such an enormous flying beast?

He could imagine that once this flying beast were to spread its wings, it would simply be comparable to those clouds that covered the sky. It was extremely shocking.

Meanwhile, Linghu Jin Hong who stood atop the Grand Peng's back sized up Mo Yu with interest as he asked. "Duan Ling Tian, he's the friend you wanted to see?"

"You are?" Mo Yu looked at Linghu Jin Hong with a face full of wonder, as he obviously didn't recognize Linghu Jin Hong.

Duan Ling Tian was just about to introduce him.

"Senior Brother Mo Yu, this is the Sect Leader." A Seven Star

Sword Sect disciple couldn't refrain from telling Mo Yu in a low voice.

"Sect Leader?" Mo Yu was stunned, then he recovered from his shock and said respectfully with a fearful expression, "Mo... Mo Yu greets the Sect Leader."

Linghu Jin Hong shook his head and smiled when he saw Mo Yu's fearful appearance and the gloominess on his face dispersed quite a bit.

Duan Ling Tian's gaze had never left Mo Yu.

When his acute Spiritual Force extended out and combined with the lifetime worth of experience of the Rebirth Martial Emperor, he'd clearly sensed at the first possible moment that Mo Yu's current cultivation was at the...

Sixth level of the Origin Core Stage?

"Mo Yu... You've broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage?" Duan Ling Tian couldn't help but be shocked.

Isn't Mo Yu's advancement too great?

He remembered that when he left the Seven Star Sword Sect two years ago to head to the Solitary Summit, Mo Yu was only at the first level of the Origin Core Stage at that time.

One year ago, when he returned from the Solitary Summit, Mo Yu had broken through to the third level of the Origin Core Stage, shocking him.

Now, another year had passed, and Mo Yu had actually directly broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage!

"Hehe." Mo Yu rubbed the back of his head in embarrassment when he noticed Duan Ling Tian had discerned his cultivation.

"Sixth level of the Origin Core Stage?" Duan Ling Tian's words attracted the attention of Linghu Jin Hong, and for a time, he seriously sized Mo Yu up.

This Seven Star Sword Sect disciple that looks to be of same age as Duan Ling Tian is a sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist?

He remembered that Huang Ji who'd betrayed him and the Seven Star Sword Sect was only at the fourth level of the Origin Core Stage at the age of 22.

In other words, this Seven Star Sword Sect disciple's natural talent far surpassed Huang Ji!

"Another freak." Meng Qiu and Zheng Song glanced at each other and both saw similar meaning within each other's eyes.

"You're really at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage?" Zheng Fan couldn't refrain from looking at Mo Yu and asking.

A 22 year old sixth level Origin Core Stage martial artist was something that even shocked him.

Duan Ling Tian's level of abnormality that couldn't be looked upon with logic was only a minority after all...

"Sixth level of the Origin Core Stage at the age of 22... In terms of natural talent, it's able to be compared with one or two of the people in the five great young masters." Ke Zhen stared at Mo Yu with a burning gaze, as if he wanted to see through him.

"Mo Yu, display your strength for the Sect Leader and Peak Masters to see." Duan Ling Tian was able to discern the doubt in Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen's words, and he looked at Mo Yu as he smiled encouragingly.

Mo Yu nodded.

He'd always listened to anything Duan Ling Tian said.

Instantly.

Swoosh!

The energy of heaven and earth roiled above Mo Yu, and 80

ancient mammoth silhouettes condensed into form, displaying Mo Yu's cultivation.

"It really is the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage!" Zheng Fan was shocked. "Such natural talent... Throughout the younger generation of the Seven Star Sword Sect, I'm afraid it's only below Duan Ling Tian!"

"Zheng Fan, you're wrong." Linghu Jin Hong shook his head and said slowly, "The Alkaid Peak's Master, Qin Xiang's, personal disciple, Ke Er, and the Alkaid Peak's Elder Bi's personal disciple, Li Fei... The former's age is similar to Duan Ling Tian and the latter's is elder to Duan Ling Tian by two years, and they're both already Nascent Soul Stage martial artists."

Linghu Jin Hong's words caused Zheng Fan to be completely stunned.

Ke Zhen's pupils constricted and said in astonishment, "I heard a long time ago that Peak Master Qin Xiang had taken a disciple with outstanding natural talent, but I never expected that her disciple would only be at the age of 22 and have already broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage! Throughout the Seven Star Sword Sect... No, even if it's throughout the Azure Forest Imperial Kingdom, such natural talent is only inferior to Duan Ling Tian."

Meng Qiu and Zheng Song were slightly moved as well.

They weren't unfamiliar to Duan Ling Tian.

But they weren't familiar of those two female disciples.

"I never expected that the two of us would lose to two female disciples." Meng Qiu laughed bitterly.

Zheng Fan nodded in deep agreement.

Duan Ling Tian knew that Ke Er and Li Fei had broken through to the Nascent Soul Stage before they departed to the Demonic Lotusblade Sect one month ago.

The natural talent of the two girls weren't inferior to him, and they even cultivated top cultivation methods that could be ranked in the top within Cloud Continent. So their cultivation advancing swiftly was nothing to be surprised about.

What caused Duan Ling Tian to be surprised was Mo Yu's cultivation. "Mo Yu, why has your cultivation advanced so swiftly?"

Mo Yu rubbed the back of his head embarrassedly, as he said in embarrassment. "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, didn't you give me one million silver before? I bought some Origin Strengthening Pills and after consuming them, my cultivating became even faster."

Duan Ling Tian was instantly stunned when he heard Mo Yu. "You... Could it be that you didn't use Origin Strengthening Pills to cultivate in the past?"

Mo Yu's face dimmed. "I was born from a lowly background. To me, medicinal pills and other items that assist in cultivating were extremely far away... Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, it's perhaps difficult for you to imagine, but when I was at the Core Formation Stage, I had only consumed no more than 30 Origin Increasing Pills."

"Later on when I arrived at the Seven Star Sword Sect, I found this work of taking care of horses and became a horse keeper. Although I had an extra salary, I was barely able to buy some Origin Strengthening Pills. One year ago, the reason why I was able to break through to the third level of the Origin Core Stage was precisely because I consumed an Origin Strengthening Pill."

When he spoke up to here, Mo Yu grinned. "Now, my cultivation has broken through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage and I'm already able to go slightly deeper into the primeval forest to hunt some formidable fierce beasts... The Beast Cores, skin, fur, and scattered parts of those fierce beasts are sufficient to support the Origin Strengthening Pills I need for cultivation now."

An Origin Strengthening Pill was a medicinal pill used by Origin Core Stage martial artist when cultivation, and it was able to increase the speed of cultivating to a certain extent.

An Origin Strengthening Pill was only a basic medicinal pill to Duan Ling Tian, Linghu Jin Hong, and the others, and it was nothing worth mentioning.

In their eyes, this type of medicinal pill was nothing.

But, in the eyes of Mo Yu, or perhaps in the eyes of Mo Yu in the past, it was instead extremely valuable.

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, if it wasn't for the one million silver you gave me a year ago, it would have been impossible for me to break through to the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage, and it would be impossible for me to provide for myself." Mo Yu looked at Duan Ling Tian with a face full of gratitude.

Meanwhile, a nearby Seven Star Sword Sect disciple couldn't refrain from saying to Duan Ling Tian, "Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, originally, Senior Brother Mo Yu was already at the sixth level of the Origin Core Stage now and entirely doesn't have to do this work of taking care of horses... But he still comes here every few days just for the sake of taking care of your and Senior Sister Li Fei's Ferghana Horse."

Duan Ling Tian was slightly moved.

He never expected that the one million silver he casually gave Mo Yu would actually help Mo Yu so much, and he never expected even more than just because of this little favor, although Mo Yu had already become a little well off now would still not forget to help him take care of his Ferghana Horse...

Mo Yu's character could be discerned from this.

Duan Ling Tian lifted his hand and placed it onto Mo Yu's shoulder before lightly patting Mo Yu, then sighed. "I never imaged that you had such a past... In this way, it would seem that your cultivation ought to have been encumbered and buried quite a bit. Otherwise, with your natural talent, your accomplishments would be even higher!"

"Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian, you're too kind." Mo Yu rubbed his nose in embarrassment and had a modest expression.

At this moment, everyone including Linghu Jin Hong were petrified.

According to what this Mo Yu said, he practically didn't consume any medicinal pills while cultivating to his current cultivation?

"If what he said is true... Then once he's given similar terms as me, wouldn't he be able to break through to the seventh level of the Origin Core Stage now, or even higher?" Zheng Song recovered from his shock and had an astonished expression.

As for Linghu Jin Hong, the other two higher-ups of the Seven Star Sword Sect, and Meng Qiu, they all had similar thoughts.

They never imagined that such a shiny piece of gold was actually buried within the Seven Star Sword Sect.

"Duan Ling Tian, you asked Elder Peng to descend here precisely because you wanted me to see him, right?" Linghu Jin Hong's gaze

descended onto Duan Ling Tian with interest, and within this gaze was a trace of unnoticeable gratitude.

"Exactly." Duan Ling Tian nodded. "Sect Leader, what do you think?"

The scene before him caused Mo Yu to be dumbstruck.

Senior Brother Duan Ling Tian made the Sect Leader come see me?

See me for what?

He was puzzled in his heart.

Linghu Jin Hong took a slow breath, then looked at Duan Ling Tian and said sincerely, "Thank you."

Even if it was a month before when Duan Ling Tian obtained the first in the Martial Competition of the five great sects in the Demonic Lotusblade Sect, Linghu Jin Hong has only said thank you via voice transmission.

Presently, he'd said thank you in front of so many people.

A word of thanks coming straight from the mouth of the Seven Star Sword Sect's Leader could be considered to be as heavy as Mt. Tai...

At this moment, Zheng Fan and Ke Zhen glanced at each other and they couldn't help but be moved.

Of course, they were able to feel the happiness contained in the Sect Leader's tone, it was sincere gratitude that came from the heart.

"Duan Ling Tian, what are you and the Sect Leader talking about?" Meng Qiu had a dazed expression.

Zheng Song had a curious expression as well, as he hadn't wrapped his head around what was happening.

Slap!

Ke Zhen raised his head and slapped Meng Qiu on the back of the head, then derided. "Kid, you can't even make this out? Duan Ling Tian is choosing a personal disciple for the Sect Leader... This little fellow is really not bad. If everything he said before is true, then his natural talent is absolutely not inferior to any one of the five great young masters."

"Even if all that isn't true... His natural talent and character still far surpasses that Huang Ji!" Zheng Fan nodded in deep agreement.

Now, Meng Qiu and Zheng Song had finally completely understood.

As for Mo Yu, he'd been dumbstruck since a long time ago.

"Duan Ling Tian is choosing a personal disciple for the Sect Leader... Duan Ling Tian is choosing a personal disciple for the Sect Leader..." Ke Zheng's words endlessly reverberated within his mind.

Choosing a personal disciple for the Sect Leader?

Could they be talking about me?